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# THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XIX. ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1888.—TWELVE PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## MILLS IS WELL

### And Proposes to Astonish the Public on Monday.

### THE PROBABLE FATE OF HIS MEASURE

**Philip Joseph in Trouble About His Credentials—Georgia Protests Against the the Lard Bill.**

WASHINGTON, March 30.—[Special.]—The great "premier" is rapidly regaining his health, and was noted out driving on the avenue today. He expects to be at the capitol Monday and the understanding is that on that day the tariff bill will be reported by him to the house.

The republican members of the ways and means committee have expressed great indignity today at the publication of the majority report before their report was ready and pronounce it an outrage. But they are not the only ones, for the hordes of nowspaper correspondents here have expressed themselves in the strongest possible terms against the committee for showing preference to one paper over all other papers in the country. However, every member of the majority denies all responsibility for the publication, and the indignation is now heaped upon Speaker Carlisle, whom it is claimed, gave it out. One of the correspondents of the paper acts as Carlisle's private secretary.

The republicans expect to have their minority report ready by Monday, but have not yet succeeded in coming to an agreement upon a bill to submit as their plan for tariff revision. Among the contingencies of the question they are discussing the question of how they shall act regarding the Mills bill after it has gone through the committee of the whole house, if they are not ready at that time with a substitute. Some favor an unconditional proposition to fight for a recommittal to the ways and means committee. Others think it a better policy to let the bill go through the house, amended as best they can amend it, and to let the senate deal with it, and shape the republican policy in this matter.

THE PENSION BILL.

It was not a surprise to anyone when the house, by a vote of 154 to 95, today passed the Blair and Logan pension bills, giving to the wives of each of the generals a $2,000 annual pension. It was not because democrats are not opposed to such undeserved pensions, but simply because northern and western democrats were afraid of personal defeat in the next election. As a matter of fact very few democrats who voted for the bill are in favor of such pensions, but self preservation being the first law of nature, they complied with it, and for personal reasons solely voted against their convictions.

PHILLIP JOSEPH'S TROUBLE.

Philip Joseph, the director-general of the national colored industrial exposition company, is in trouble. The appropriation committee of the house have called upon him for more information before they can report upon the Kelly bill, providing for a $30,000 appropriation. Among other information they want papers showing that the Piedmont exposition buildings and grounds have been secured. Then they desire to know if the people of Atlanta want the exposition held in their city. They claim that Atlanta is taking no interest in the matter, and want more information to make a report. Joseph did not know what to do, but upon Judge Stewart's advice he left for Atlanta tonight to get the desired information.

THE LARD BILL.

Major Barnes today introduced a petition from the citizens of Augusta, protesting against the passage of the Butterworth and Dawes lard bill. Mr. Clements introduced a similar one from the citizens of his district, and another from the citizens of Macon was introduced.

The adjutant general has been informed of the appointment of Robt. B. Cloud, of Buford, Ga., and Julian R. Lindsey, of Irvington, Ga., as cadets at the West Point military academy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hughes, of Atlanta, are at the Metropolitan. E. W. B.

### PROVIDING FOR THE WIDOWS.

**The House Passes the Bill Giving $2,000 Per Year to Mrs. Logan and Mrs. Blair.**

WASHINGTON, March 30.—On motion of Mr. McCreary, of Kentucky, the senate amendments were non-concurred in to the house bill authorizing the president to arrange a conference for the purpose of encouraging reciprocal commercial relations between the United States and the republics of Mexico, Central and South America and the empire of Brazil.

Mr. Russell, of Massachusetts, asked consent to report from the committee on foreign affairs for immediate consideration the joint resolution appropriating $25,000 to enable the United States to participate in the Centennial International exhibition to be held at Barcelona, Spain, in April, 1888.

Mr. Allen, of Mississippi, objected.

Mr. Allen subsequently withdrew his objection and the joint resolution was passed.

The speaker stated that under the special order, the pending business was the consideration of the house bill granting a pension of $2,000 per annum to Mary S. Logan, and senate bills increasing to $2,000 a year the pension of Appelin A. Blair, widow of General Frank Blair. The discussion of these bills occupied the remainder of the day's session.

In the course of the debate, Mr. Tarsney, of Michigan, said he was aware that it was not a popular thing to oppose a pension bill brought into the house by one of the committee. It had been said in this hall that the party to which he belonged was opposed to granting pensions of all kinds. He could demonstrate to the house and country that the democrats had quite as much interest in the general welfare of ex-soldiers in the late war as the republicans had. In order to do this he quoted statistics, showing the number of men of the democratic party who entered the federal army in the various states. The democratic administration had treated the ex-soldiers more fairly and liberally than any administration since the close of the war. The forty-ninth congress had passed more private pension bills than had any other congress.

Mr. Laird of Nebraska—How many did your president veto?

Mr. Tarsney—More than any of your presidents ever did, and I thank God he did so, because it has demonstrated to the American people that no mistake was made when Grover Cleveland was called to the executive chair. [Applause on the democratic side.] It demonstrates the fact that the country has at the helm a man so careful and prudent that he examines the bills for himself, approves those that are just and proper and disapproves those that are not.

Mr. Tarsney contended that the Hancock pension bill could not be cited as a precedent for the bill granting a pension to Mrs. Logan. Hancock was a soldier when he died; Logan was not. It was about time to call a halt when congress was asked to pay a pension to the widow of a United States senator.

Mr. Taulbee, of Kentucky, opposed the bill as being class legislation, and as discriminating against the widows of general officers who were killed during the war.

Mr. Cannon, of Illinois, said he would vote for both bills, not only on account of the distinguished services of the deceased, but on the broader ground of sound public policy. This country relied not on the regular army, but on the citizen soldiery; and, while the names of Thomas and Hancock and Shields and Farragut stood out as names which all Americans were proud of, along with them and equal with them stood the names of Logan and of Blair. He took a pride in voting for these bills, so that he could say to the youth of the land that they should try and achieve the same grandeur that these men achieved.

Mr. Clarey, of Missouri, said that he would cheerfully vote for the bill granting a penston to Mrs. Logan, as well as for the billincreasing the pension of Mrs. Blair. If there was no precedent for them, let congress act a precedent which might, perhaps, be invoked in other years, by other congressmen, in behalf of the widows of other Logans and other Blairs, if, unfortunately, our country should again become involved in war.

Mr. Springer said that the services of such men as Logan and Blair were beyond the measurement of dollars and cents. The people owed to them, and their wives and children, a debt of gratitude which could never be discharged. The pending bill but in a feeble way offered the nation's tribute to the memory of departed heroes.

Messrs. Henderson, of Illinois, and McDonald, of Minnesota, briefly favored the bill.

Mr. Laird, of Nebraska, said that he would as soon think of deserting Logan's cause here today as he would have thought of deserting Logan's cause upon the field of battle.

Mr. Enloe, of Tennessee, announced himself as opposed to the character of legislation which proposed to establish class distinction, and Mr. Walker, of Missouri, opposed the measurer on the same ground.

Mr. Wilson, of Minnesota, opposed the bill as un-American and unjust to other pensioners.

Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, said there were widows of other brave and gallant officers who received a pension of only $30 a month, and he saw no reason why the widows of Logan and Blair should be taken out of that class and their pensions raised, when the average income of the people of Missouri, who would pay a portion of it, was less than half that sum.

Mr. Matson, of Indiana, said that the passage of these bills meant the immediate establishment of an aristocratic class in this country. If they should become laws it would not be one year until all the widows of general officers would ask to be pensioned at the same sum. Therefore, he was opposed to them because he knew that the pensions would not go round at that sum. At the rate of $2,000 a year to the widows of general officers, the money would not go round, limitless as it was supposed to be by some gentlemen. What reason is there for giving these good women more than the widows of Canby and Meade and Phil Kearney and Stanard? The gentlemen who voted for these bills voted in direct violation of the principle of equal rights to all.

Mr. Cochran, of New York, said that the opponents of the two pending measures had conceded generously and fairly the distinguished services of Generals Logan and Blair. But one objection had been urged, and that was that legislation of the character was legislation in favor of a class. If there was foundation for the objection, he conceded that it would be decisive of the fate of these measures. But it seemed to him to be a fallacy that it was self-evident.

When the gentlemen reflected upon the peculiar character of the services rendered by the leaders of the union army during the late rebellion, they were confronted by a historical record that was not presented by the pages of the world's history, which was devoted to recording the experiences of other nations. That was not a conflict to repel invasion. It was not a battle cry calling men to arms to resist the invasion of a foreign foe, but brethren were called to arms against brethren. It was a civil strife where men, who went into the field, not only perilled their lives and health, but pledged upon the result of the contest their whole future prospects. Suppose those who followed the confederate flag had triumphed? Who could tell what would have been the fate of the general officers of the union? Who could tell how passion, fanned by years of resistance, might have doomed them to outlawry, to exclusion from political privileges?

Mr. Oates (interrupting)—What warrant has the gentleman for these statements?

Mr. Cochran replied that he was only assuming a hypothetical act, placing before the house what might be the outcome of any civil strife. He was far from saying that the gentlemen who served and who had borne arms in the confederate service, or that of the confederacy itself, would ever actually have done what he had portrayed as the possible result of any civil war. He had merely been referring to the risk which every soldier took. If congress established the rule that widows of men like Logan and Blair were not to be considered wards of the nation, it would discourage the display of patriotic devotion, if an occasion should again arise when the country needed brave soldiers, zealous officers and undoubted patriots. [Applause.]

The debate then closed and a vote taken. The Logan bill was passed by a vote of yeas 154, nays 95, and the Blair bill was passed by a vote of yeas 148, nays 91.

The house then, at 4:15 o'clock, took a recess till 7:30, the evening session to be devoted to private pension bills.

The house at its evening session, passed twenty-four pension bills and at 10:20 adjourned until tomorrow. The following democrats voted in favor of the Logan pension bill his afternoon:

Messrs. Anderson, of Illinois; Bigg, Bliss, L. J. Campbell, of New York; Chipman, Clardy, Cockran, Crain, Dockery, Foran, Ford, Gay, Glover, Hayes, Hooker, Howard, Hudd, Logan, Lane, Lawler, McDonald, Mahoney, Mansur, McAdoo, McChane, Merriman, Outhwaite, Randall, Raynock, Rice, Sowden, Springer, Townsends, Vance, Weaver, Wilkerson and Yoder.

Cheadle, Flood and Wade, republicans, voted in the negative.

### IS BLAINE IN BAD HEALTH?

**A Letter From Rome Says He is Rapidly Falling Off and May Die Soon.**

INDIANAPOLIS, March 30.—The Sentinel publishes the following editorially:

"A private letter was received a few days ago by one of the leading citizens of Indiana from a friend in Rome, which stated that Mr. Blaine was completely broken down physically and that he was greatly depressed in spirits. The writer of the letter is an eastern republican of prominence, who has long been active as a party manager, and who is a devoted admirer and intimate personal friend of Mr. Blaine. 'No one,' he writes, 'who could see Mr. Blaine as I saw him today could question for one moment the sincerity of his declination or entertain any doubt as to the reasons that induced it.'

"He says that Mr. Blaine is rapidly failing, and expresses the fear that he will not live out the year. The high standing of this gentleman, his entire disinterestedness, and his unequalled opportunities for knowing the actual condition of Mr. Blaine leave no room to question the absolute accuracy of his statements. Until this information reached us we did not believe Mr. Blaine's letter of withdrawal was written in good faith. We have no doubt on that point now."

### TO MEET AT GETTYSBURG.

**A Grand Scheme for a Reunion of Veterans on the Battlefield.**

NEW YORK, March 30.—Arrangements for a reunion of the survivers of the army of the Potomac with the survivors of the army of northern Virginia, are progressing satisfactorily. George William Curtis will deliver an oration, George Parsons Lathrop a poem and Bishop Horatio Potter, of New York, an address of welcome. Some distinguished confederate will be selected to make a reply to the address of welcome. The reunion will be on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of July next, at Gettysburg and will conclude with a grand banquet. President Cleveland, General Sherman, General Sheridan and many other distinguished officers on both sides of the contest will be present.

### Died From Heart Disease.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 30.—[Special.]—The body of Frank McGuinn, who had been missing for some days, has been found in the woods in Lincoln county. He was hunting squirrels, and was found with a rifle lying beside him. Heart disease is supposed to have caused his death.

## WITH DRAWN PISTOLS

### The Reading Men Take the Strikers Places.

### EXCITEMENT IN THE RAILROAD YARDS

**The Trouble on the St. Paul Road—Ultimatum of the Officers—Policemen and Pinkerton Men on Guard.**

CHICAGO, March 30.—The decision of the switchmen at their meeting yesterday to enforce a rigid boycott on "Q" cars will involve any amount of complication. The idea, as explained by J. D. Hall, chairman, is something like this. "Q" cars will be switched back and forth in each of the different yards often and to what ever point in the yards as the company may desire. But engineers will decline to put their engines to draw them out and if the "Q" should perchance succeed in penetrating into the yards with one of its new engineers, then the switchmen will decline to turn the switches. Freight delivered by the "Q" to other roads will likewise be refused; first by the switchmen, who will decline to turn the switches and attend to trains on the ground that their lives are endangered by the new engineers' incompetency. The new scheme has been thoroughly formulated and will be systematically carried out. The statement that Chicago might yet be shut off entirely inside of a few days may be now in a fair way of realization. Assistant yardmasters of the "Q" road have also followed the striking switchmen. Of sixteen working in the yards only two of them have remained in the service of the company. Four night yardmasters, the strikers claim, also quit work.

Ninety-eight switchmen from the Reading road arrived in the city last night over the Fort Wayne road. They were not intercepted by a delegation of the striking switchmen, some distance out, as it was intimated would be the case, and were not given the alternative of returning east or engaging in active warfare with the strikers. They were taken to the Briggs house, and encountered several strikers at the entrance of the hotel. The new arrivals were warned not to go to work on the "Q," and a quarrel resulted, in which the Reading men drew revolvers and declared that they would protect themselves if interfered with. They left the hotel this morning at 9 o'clock, and were escorted by Pinkerton men to the "Q." yards. Twenty-seven more switchmen from the east arrived this morning, making one hundred and twenty-five that reached here last night and this morning.

THE ROW ON THE ST. PAUL.

The St. Paul yardmen who started to go to work last night at 10 o'clock had but begun to get their engines started out when a message came to the Western Avenue roundhouse that all the men should wait until Assistant General Superintendent Earling had seen them before resuming work. Mr. Early soon arrived, accompanied by Division Superintendents Collins and Hartigan. Jerry Dougherty, an engineer, acted as spokesman for the men. Mr. Early stated the case briefly, as he understood it, and then said:

"We have submitted to many acts that we have considered unjustifiable on your part. This afternoon, the men in our employ deliberately derailed and wrecked a number of cars that are our property. In addition to that, they assaulted and beat Superintendent Bealer, of the Burlington road. This is inexcusable. We will consent to overlook this and you can go to work, but the first work that is done will be to replace these cars upon the track and put them on the track where they belong."

"Never!" shouted a score of voices.

Here a discussion followed. Mr. Dougherty claimed that the men were not responsible for the condition of the cars.

"As an engineman," asked Mr. Earling, "will you volunteer to place that train where it belongs?"

"No, I will do nothing of the kind," said Mr. Dougherty. "The St. Paul road has attempted this as a feeler, and I hope they are satistied. We will never consent to handle any cars pulled by a 'Q' engine. We regret that these happened to be your cars, but cannot help it."

This ended the conference, the men withdrawing from the room. The officials held a short consultation and departed. The strikers hung around for a while and one by one went home. The strike was on. The round house was incapable of accommodating the combined force of day and night engines, and several of them were left on side tracks. The men who struck last night embraced twenty-four switching crews of five men each, a total of 120 men. As a direct and immediate consequence of the strike the entire night freight traffic, both through and local, was completely suspended. Freight trains had been made up and have been sent west. The passenger engineers were with difficulty restrained from striking. Leading spirits among the strikers decided not to interfere with passenger trains, at least not until this morning. The St. Paul and Council Bluff express trains departed on schedule time.

"This trouble has been brewing for three weeks," said Mr. Dougherty late last night. "We have reason to believe—in fact we know—that the St. Paul has been aiding the 'Q' from the start. If we thought that the handling of their few cars would end this meddling with 'Q' freight we would offer no objections. The line had to be drawn somewhere, and we have drawn it. The 'Q' engineers now on strike will be supported to the full extent of all our resources, and we have not yet commenced."

"The company intends to stand by the ultimatum submitted tonight," said Superintendent Earling. "The men will be allowed to return to work only on condition that they repair, to the best of their ability, the damage they have done. That is all I care to say now."

"Will they be compelled to handle 'Q' freight in the future?"

"I do not care to answer that question. The company will carefully consider the situation."

The strikers held a big meeting in a hall-way to the round house, lasting until late this morning. They were enthusiastic in the position they have taken.

All possible contingencies that may arise out of the railroad troubles are being prepared for by Chief of Police Hubbard. Additional men are patrolling the tracks and all men detailed on night duty have been ordered to remain at the police stations during the day, instead of going home, as they usually do. They will be held as a reserve force, and from it one hundred or two hundred men can be massed at any point inside the city limits in a few minutes. By this way the chief is of the opinion that the department will be able to cope with any disturbance.

### DEPUYE IS LEFT

**While the Husband and Wife Shake Hands and Return Home.**

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 30.—[Special.]—Before Justice Hunter today, W. B. Depuye explained why he ran off from Kansas with Isidore Thoman's wife and child, claiming that he never persuaded her to leave her husband, and never had criminal knowledge of Mrs. Thoman, although he had at times slept on the foot of the same bed, and slept in the same room at Memphis, but on a lounge, while she slept on a bed. He acknowledged having kissed her at the city jail here. Thoman mistreated his wife, and he (Depuye) had often been called on by Mrs. Thoman and her mother to defend the former from the murderous assault of her husband. Mrs. Thoman's testimony went to corroberate this, but it was not very satisfactory, and Depuye was bound over. Mrs. Thoman refused to tell the whereabouts of the child, unless advised to do so by her attorney. After considerable lowering between the opposing counsel, the entire party went in search of Thoman, who was brought down from Waggoner's, and under the glare of the electric light, at the corner of Cedar street and the public square, the husband and wife shook hands and agreed to let bygones be bygones, and the husband and wife agreed to return to Kansas City. Depuye still languishes in jail.

### FOR WOMEN ONLY.

**The Inter-National Council at Washington Excludes the Men.**

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The international council of women held a session this morning for women only, all male reporters being excluded. The session opened with prayer by Mrs. McClellan Brown, after which three stanzas of "Nearer My God to Thee" were sung.

Mrs. Elizabeth Harbert made an impassioned address for the establishment of schoolhouses all over the land in close proximity to each other and the banishment of drinking saloons and houses of ill fame. "Take away the saloons if you wish to protect the children. There is enough power among women now to demand the right of suffrage, and women of suffrage belief should rally about a statesman who will side with women and stand up for prohibition and social purity."

Mrs. Harbert was followed by Elizabeth Leslie Saxon, vice president of the National Woman's Suffrage association of Tennessee. Mrs. Saxon spoke plainly of the remission of women in confiding to their children the great secrets and truths of life, instead of letting them learn such things from children and servants.

Anna Rice Powell, of New York, commission for the prevention of state regulation of vice, introduced her subject by saying that it had been asserted that the history of prostitution is the history of women, but she has always been its victim. She spoke of the age of prostitution in the various states, and paid a tribute to Kansas as having made that age 18 years, while in one state it was as low as seven years.

Mrs. Ormiston Chant was then introduced. She has been engaged in this work for twenty-five years. She vouched for the truthfulness of most of the charges as published in the Pall Mall Gazette, saying she would stake her life on their correctness. She spoke principally of the work of the Social Purity societies in Great Britain. She denounced the British government's blue book as containing stories of the wrongdoings of people of Great Britain even worse than those published in the Pall Mall Gazette. One member of parliament, when the question of increasing the age at which consent could be given was being agitated, said that for his part he wished it was ten years. Ladies of his borough got together and made it so hot for him that he had to get out. Mrs. Chant's address was enthusiastically received by the audience. She represents in the council the Edinburgh National society for women suffrage.

Mrs. Frazer, of the National Moral Educational society, and Dr. Caroline B. Winslow, delegate from the District of Columbia Moral Educational society, spoke upon "the starting point."

Harriet B. Shattrick said that a wrong to one was a wrong to all, and that no woman had the right to forgive a man who had done wrong to another woman. She also discussed, briefly, the question of marriage and divorce. Marriage, she declared, is not a contract, but an institution of God.

After a short address from Madame Groth, a delegate from Norway, and Clara C. Hoffman, Frances Willard as a preface to her remarks, read a petition to be signed by the women of the council urging congress to pass a bill to raise the age of consent wherever it has absolute control to eighteen years. She attacked low cut dresses, and said that those wearing them borrowed the idea from women whom she would be ashamed to touch. She also touched upon the impropriety of stage dressing and the evils of round dancing.

The opera house has a seating capacity of 2,200, but at least 3,000 women attended the morning session.

Standing room was at a premium when the evening session began. The theme for discussion was the political conditions and women's right to the ballot. The first address was by Mrs. Isabella Beecher Hooker, of Connecticut, who spoke on the "Right of women to vote under the national constitution." She asserted that the words "the people" everywhere used in the constitution, showed that it was the intention of its framers to place a woman on perfect equality with the men. State legislation which made the sex condition precedent to voting for members of congress, she insisted was unconstitutional and void. Precedent, prejudice, custom and blind conservatism were the only real barriers against woman's right to take part in government affairs. She appealed to the women to claim and wherever they were able, to exercise the right to vote and also appealed to the men to remove the barriers of unjust and unconstitutional legislation that now stand in the way of woman suffrage.

Mrs. Foster said that woman was already in politics and that the only thing to be determined now was whether she should continue to exert influence in every way except the ballot box. The denial of woman's right to vote was a defiance of the 19th century civilization. The women of the United States, she said, would never cease this agitation until the liberty of heart, head and hand is given to every citizen of the republic and when that time came she pledged the moral and material support to her sisters of other countries. The objection that women were not fitted for politics applied only to villages of New York politics. They did not undertake the buying and selling of votes, they did not know anything about saloon politics, but they were versed in higher politics, to which we were coming. The The saloon she declared, in conclusion, would never go out of America—to stay out—until the women had the right to vote.

Mrs. Harriet H. Robins' subject was the "Present attitude of political parties toward woman suffrage." Nothing, she, said was to be expected from either of the two leading political parties. "The prohibition party is very good about passing resolutions in our favor, but it has as yet no political power, and a majority of its members usually vote the republican ticket. We do not count a great deal on its help. Since such is the attitude of the parties toward woman suffrage our only hope seems to be in the formation of a new party which shall advocate our own with other leading reforms. The old parties are slowly dying out. The young men of today or many of them, are interested in something besides the discussion what the 'G. O. P.' has done or what wicked democrats did before the last war. They are thinking of temperance legislation, labor reform, free trade, and the woman question, and they will find a field in which to work for these issues."

### DESTROYED BY FIRE.

**A Mississippi Town in Ashes—Heavy Loss in Chicago.**

MEMPHIS, March 30.—Fire early this morning at Coldwater, Miss., destroyed ten business houses. The losers are: I. J. Thornton, I. S. Hawkins, W. H. Anderson, L. G. Dean, John Garrett, Eason, Watkins & Co., T. K. Turley & Co., W. T. Stovall, J. S. Bryant, Dr. S. F. Adams, and the postoffice. Turley & Co., S. K. Wynne, Gilliland Bros. & C., K. L. Burford & Co., also sustained damage in removing their goods. The total losses are about $32,000. Insurance about one-half. Coldwater is about thirty miles south of Memphis, on the Mississippi and Tennessee railroad.

CHICAGO, March 30.—A fire which started early this morning in a five-story block, corner of Lake and Peoria streets, gave the firemen great trouble before it was finally subdued. Soon after 2 o'clock the fire spread to a couple of residences west of the burning block, and soon after a row of wooden tenements across the street began to blaze. Families in all of these houses had to move out very suddenly, and were able to save but little furniture. It is believed that one man was burned to death in a cottage next to the factory.

While the fire was raging the fiercest, a large section of the Lake street wall fell and two or three firemen were seriously hurt. Thirty-two engines were called out and all remained hard at work until 4 o'clock this morning. Losses on the buildings and its occupants will aggregate $300,000. Davis & Rankin, dairy supplies; the Zimmerman Refrigerator company; Linn Weaver company, tinware, and the Goss Printing Press company, are the principal losers. The insurance is small.

## WILLING TO RETURN.

### The Raleigh Bank Forgers Caged In Toronto.

### THE SENSATION IN RALEIGH OVER IT.

**Additional Evidence of Forgery Discovered Against Both Men—Dead Men's Names Signed.**

RALEIGH, N. C., March 30.—[Special.]—It is impossible to describe the sensation created here today by the news that Cross and White, the defaulting president and cashier of the State National bank, had been arrested at Toronto, Canada, last night, and would almost certainly be brought here by next Tuesday.

When captured they had on them twenty-five thousand dollars. The charge of forgery was so clearly proved to the grand jury of the superior court, in session here this morning, that true bills were very soon found against both Cross and White in three cases. One of the bills is against Cross forging the names of Willis B. Avera and B. T. Bowler, of Johnston county, on a note for $7,500. The others are against both Cross and White for forging the name of D. H. Graves and W. H. Saunders, also of Johnston county, for $6,000. An indictment was also found individually against White for forgery on Avera and Graves. Avera died in January last, and the forgery of his name was committed on the seventh of the present month.

Notice was at once sent Chief Constable Grasset, of Toronto, Canada, who had made the arrest, that true bills had been found, and that this evening United States District Attorney Robert Busbie, Chief of Police Hewitt, of Raleigh; Bookkeeper Wemble of the plundered bank, and D. H. Graves and W. H. Saunders, as witnesses to the forgery would leave here. This party left direct for Toronto 6 o'clock this evening, and will arrive Sunday.

It is expected that Cross and White will be brought back here for trial Tuesday, and the grand jury will be in session ready for them. The forgeries so far discovered are extensive, and will reach over fifty thousand dollars. It is stated White telegraphed chief of police here this afternoon in these words: "Come after us. Will go home with you."

The negro janitor, Griffiths, of the bank, who fled with Cross and White, came back this afternoon. He says they all got to Toronto early last Monday. He says he left Cross and White in Toronto, and says they were drunk. They gave him on Wednesday money and a ticket home.

### CALLAWAY LYNCHED.

**A Terrible Murder Expirated by Judge Lynch.**

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 30.—[Special.]—Judge Lynch got in his work at Haynesville, Lowndes county, Alabama, last night, and avenged one of the most dastardly and cold blooded murders in the criminal history of the state. The hour was 12 o'clock, midnight, when about two hundred armed and masked men rode into the quiet little town of Haynesville, went to the county jail and demanded possession of Callaway, the negro who murdered Mr. Mitchell Gresham, near Sandy Ridge, in Lowndes county, a few days ago. They forced the jailer to surrender the keys to the jail, and then they went to the cell where the murderer was sleeping, and took him out to meet a terrible death and quickly pay the penalty of the crime.

The crowd took him out in front of the courthouse and hanged him to the limb of a tree. His body was riddled with bullets, and left dangling in the air until today, when it was turned over to his parents, who had gone to Haynesville to be present at the preliminary trial, which was set for hearing today. It was taken back to Sandy Ridge for burial. The lynchers having brought their frightful mission to a successful issue rode out of town and disappeared as quietly as they had come. Nothing is known as to their identity except that they were friends of young Gresham, the murdered man.

The history of the crime for which the negro was hurried into eternity is still fresh in the minds of the public. Gresham and the negro had had a dispute about a rubber coat. One day last week, Gresham and his brother met the negro in the public road with a shotgun on his wagon. Gresham asked him what he was going to do with the gun, and he said, "I will show you damn quick!" Whereupon the negro took the gun and fired. The charge blew the back part of the young man's head off, causing instant death.

### ACQUITTED ON HIS SECOND TRIAL.

**Peter Sudduth Acquitted for Killing Joe Ferguson in Greenville, S. C.**

GREENVILLE, S. C., March 30.—[Special.]—Peter Carr Sudduth was tried here Wednesday for the murder of a negro named Joe Ferguson last October. Sudduth was tried in November, 1887, the result being a mistrial, and at this, his second trial, he was acquitted. The defendant is a young man of about seventeen years. Directly after the murder he was arrested, and not being able to give the required bond he was placed in jail, where he has been until today.

The story of the murder is about as follows: Sudduth had been in Greenville on the day that the deed was committed, and in returning home he stopped at "Chick's Springs" to feed his team. While there he met the negro Ferguson, and they began playing "seven up" for twenty-five cents a game. During the sport they quarrelled, and Sudduth drew his pistol and shot Ferguson dead. The body of the man was found a few days faterwards in the woods near by. Life was not quite extinct, but he never spoke after being discovered.

### NORMAN IS DEAD,

**And Now His Death is Said to Have Been the Result of an Old Grudge.**

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 30.—[Special.]—William Norman, shot a week ago by another gambler named Mel Walker, died early this morning. The parties were both so well known that the case attracted much attention, as no motive has been discovered, though it is not believed the shooting was accidental. A gambler friend of Walker's gives as the cause of the killing an old grudge, and says that at the preliminary trial proof will be introduced to show that he never forgave Norman. There are two men who are said to know all about the true feeling existing between Norman and Walker. "These two men are Jesse Trinum and Jim Dement." "Will they tell what they know," he was asked. "Jess Trinum was Norman's friend," replied your correspondent's informant. "He will certainly tell it all. I do not know how much Dement knows, but if he knows anything it will come out at the trial."

### The Impeachment of Tate.

LOUISVILLE, March 30.—The Tate impeachment trial was resumed at Frankfort today, the most important feature being Auditor Hewitt's testimony. This, however, produced nothing new or sensational. The trial is more a matter of form than anything else, and is being conducted in the manner already outlined in these dispatches. Auditor Hewitt in his testimony stated that as well as he remembered that the present defalcation would amount to $200,000. The proceedings closed this afternoon with the anticipated verdict of guilty against the absconding treasurer of Kentucky, and his removal from said office.

### Searching for Arms.

BRANDON, Miss., March 30.—[Special.]—In the Hamilton-Gambrell trial today, the sheriff obeying the court's order, as wired yesterday, searched every man for deadly weapons who entered the court room, including Jones S. Hamilton, the defendant, and Rev. J. B. Gambrell, father of the deceased. Ministers, lawyers, reporters and all were gone through with in short order, and no weapons were found and the excitement is somewhat allayed.

### A DULL WEEK.

**Review of Dun & Co., on Business—Tone of the Market—Failures, Etc.**

NEW YORK, March 30.—R. G. Dun & Co's review of trade for the week says:

Dullness is a feature in business, but dullness with a hopefulness prevails in almost every quarter. The monetary pressure which has almost invariably commenced about this time does not appear and the dangers which were by experienced bankers apprehended, seem to have vanished. There is just now so little anxiety about the money market that little is said of the delay of the bond purchase bill by amendments in the senate, which may probably defeat it.

The possibility of gold exports does not seem visibly nearer than it seemed weeks ago and considerable purchase in securities on foreign countries are reported. Money at New York has ruled at 2 to 2½ per cent, and foreign exchange has declined from $4.88 to $4.87¾. More pacific advices from Europe render the outlook more satisfactory, but the prevailing dullness is everywhere felt. Many attribute it to the recent storms and unfavorable weather, which doubtless affect some trades materially. Many felt the influence of existing or recent strikes. The railroad difficulty at the west does not abate the disposition of customers to act with great caution, buying only as they are compelled to buy, and this appears in many of the leading branches of trade. It is part of the fruit of the exaction that prices may go lower and partly due to the perception that the demand for consumption has slackened and may diminish still more. The failures of banks or bankers in North Carolina, Mobile and Newburg has caused no disturbance, though it is recognized that many weak spots must always be found after a period of extraordinary speculative activity. Yet, on the aggregate, failures are not more numerous nor more important than that of the previous year, which clearly indicates greater soundness in legitimate commerce. The number of failures of speculative origin has decreased. Prices are maintained with remarkable steadiness. For many years it has not happened that the general level of prices has changed as little as it has during the first quarter of 1888.

Hardpan seems to have been reached in the iron business, in the judgment of one of the most successful concerns, for the Thomas company at last announces $20 as its contract price for the year for the best antracite. Sales for late or spot are not yet announced, but are expected to be about $6.75 for No. 1 Bessemer. The complete collapse of the coke pool, with a reduction of price to $1.10 at the ovens and the lowering of rail rates, give the producers a better chance in western Pennsylvania, but rail rates are also reduced from Alabama, and it is calculated that the price of furnace for the best mill iron averages $12.66. At Birmingham bar iron is unsettled, and sales of the best reined at $1.85, and reported with no eastern as of rails. At western mills $33.50 is quoted.

The dry goods trade reports fairly satisfactory sales, and the Arlington auction realized fair prices for cotton, but it is reported losses to makers on woolens. The jobbing trade is irregular, but the storms and unseasonable weather, with difficulties both as to deliveries and collections in western districts affected by the railroad strikes, are named as causes. The drug trade is in an unfavorable shape, purchases being reduced as far as possible, and similar features appear in the markets for sugar and many other products which may be affected by a change of duties. The wool market, however, though dull, is steady for better grades, while other qualities sell better at concessions.

Reports from various parts of the country show a general feeling of confidence, though a lack of the present activity is commonly noticed, with some closeness in money. Tardiness in collections in the northwest. Rates for money are about 6 per cent at Boston, Philadelphia, Cincinnati and Chicago; at the latter strong. And the only point of unfavorable augury as to the money market is that domestic exports from New York for March are 22 per cent below last year, while imports increased a little.

Business failures occurring throughout the country during the week, number for the U. S. 194 Failed, 179; Canada, 42. Total, 221, against 213 last week.

### THE CRY FROM THE DEPTHS.

**Attempts to Rescue the Imprisoned Miners at Rich Hill.**

KANSAS CITY, March 30.—From the many contradictory dispatches from Rich Hill, it appears that when the mine explosion occurred yesterday, thirty-five miners were in the shaft. Had it occurred a few minutes sooner, 100 would have been in the mine, and out of this grew the report that 100 were actually in the mine. Immediate measures were taken to rescue the miners as soon as it was safe to do so, and the fire resulting from the explosion had been subdued. A rescuing party descended into the shaft. They had scarcely got to work when another explosion occurred, and the would-be rescuers narrowly escaped with their lives. One of these was George W. Sweeney, superintendent of the mines, who was badly burnt about the hands and face. The work of rescuing was thus delayed for many hours.

The cries of the imprisoned men could be heard, but they became fainter and fainter, and by nine o'clock ceased altogether. Five bodies have been taken out. One man escaped unhurt, and fourteen injured men have been rescued. Most of them are in danger of their lives. Fifteen now remain in the mine, being in the west end, and it is believed that most of them will be taken out dead. Work is proceeding very slowly, being attended with great danger. There is no explanation of the cause of the explosion. The mine is a new one, and was supposed to be entirely safe. It employed 115 men, most of the miners being negroes.

Times reporters, sent by special train to Rich Hill, returned tonight, and from their information the situation may be summarized as follows: The dead list has reached twenty-one, and nine of the injured are expected to die, making probably the loss of life by the explosion thirty.

### A PARTIAL ASSIGNMENT

**Furnishes Montgomery With Something to Talk About.**

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 30.—[Special.]—A considerable excitement was caused in commercial circles here today when it became known that Mrs. J. P. Walker had made a partial assignment to David Lowe in favor of the First National bank, of Montgomery. J. P. Walker, who was proprietor of a paper warehouse, died some months ago, and his widow has continued the business. She made the transfer in favor of the bank by a deed of trust, with power to sell and to secure a debt of $10,000 to the bank. The property covered by the trust deed consists of the storehouse and stock in trade and a half interest in 15,000 acres of mineral lands in Winston county. As a result of the action the Empire Paper Bag company, of New York, attached the residence of Mrs. Walker to secure a debt of something over $1,000. Mr. Fox, a paper manufacturer of Utica, N. Y., entered su

# STRANGE REQUESTS

## Made of Congressmen by Their People.

**A Lady Who Desired Cravats of Prominent Persons to Form a Quilt of—Applications for Seeds.**

WASHINGTON, March 30.—[Special]—The expression, "What fools these mortals be," is more truly recognized by congressmen as a fact, than probably any other class of men. The number of peculiar and unique, not to say foolish, letters received by the average congressman is something remarkable. These letters are received almost daily and could a selection of them be secured, and put in book form, some enterprising writer would make a fortune. It is said that Major Barnes has a most excellent collection of these novelties, but he cannot be persuaded to allow any one connected with a newspaper to get a peep at them. It has, however, been my misfortune to see some rare specimens, a few of which are here given:

One of the Georgia members some time ago received the following from an old lady residing not many miles from Atlanta:

——, Ga., March 2, 1888.—My Dear Mr. ——: I want to make a crazy quilt which I want to leave to my children when I die. I don't want to make a quilt like everybody else's, but I want to make one that will be of historical value. I wish you would see President Cleveland, each member of his cabinet, each senator, each representative in congress, and each one of the supreme court judges, and get me a cravat from each of them. I want to make my quilt out of these cravats, and use a piece from each one of them. I am anxious to commence work on this quilt at once, and I wish you would get them and send them to me next week. Also send me some flower seed, some watermelon, cantelope and garden corn seed, and any other kind of seed you can get. About three pounds will be enough. Send them with the cravats next week. You had better send them all by mail, as the express company asks too much to bring them all the way here. Yours truly,

P. S. If you can't get both, cravats and seed, I would rather have the cravats. But then, I know you can send me one pound of seed anyhow to plant in the garden.

It is needless to say the little man sent a package of seed, and promised to try and secure the cravats.

Another Georgia member, who is anything but small in stature, last week, received a letter from a trusting constituent, in which the writer stated that he saw from the papers tin had been put on the free list, and asked that his congressman would please send him enough to tin the roof af a new house he was building. "The roof is 40x60 feet," wrote the learned constituent, "but then you may just as well send enough more to cover the stable, as the shingles are rotten and the roof leaks. Please send it right off, as my house is nearly finished."

A third has just been received by a very popular member of the delegation representing a southern district in Georgia, in which his constituent writes that he has just learned congress has passed a bill "to pay back we confederate soldiers who didn't go into the war but who sent substitutes the money we paid to our substitutes, My substitute is still living and says he will swear that I paid him three bales of cotton and one bay horse mule named Jim to take my place. The mule was worth $125 and the cotton $250. Please get the money and send it here right off as I need it badly."

Still another was shown me last night, which was received from a small town near Atlanta. It was as follows:

Dear ——: I have worked in the postoffice here off and on at odd times and I want you to get me a good job in postoffice department right away. Write me when to come on and please send me enough money to pay my way. I will give it back when I draw my first money; also send me some seed. Your friend,

The seed were sent.

The above are only a few samples received by Georgia members. Hundreds of the like are received daily by both representatives and senators from every state in the union. Each of these letters have to be answered, as no congressman here can afford to make enemies in his district, and it is needless to say that much strong language is used when such letters come to hand. Nearly every morning a crowd of congressmen can be seen in the cloak room laughing over an absurd letter received by a brother member.

Senator Brown is probably the best friend newspaper correspondents have in either house of congress, simply because he always treats them in the most courteous manner, and never becomes angry with anyone for writing a good story on him. Probably for this reason, there is hardly a week passes that some story is not written about him. The latest is about his carriage, and says: "There has been a great deal written lately about the way in which our senatorial statesmen show up on the avenues in their well-kept equipages. All the elegant carriages have been described, but nothing has ever been said about Senator Joe Brown's turnout, and yet for real old democratic style it take the palm. The Georgia man it worth millions, and could afford as elegans a victoria as Hearst or Stanford of California, but he contents himself with a much less showy carriage. He has an old family hack, rough and ragged enough looking to have served fifty years on the corduroy roads of his state, and it has certainly never been acquainted with paint or varnish since the days when it was first built. He has a pair of sheepish looking horses attached to the hack, and one looks involuntarily from the shabbily dressed coachman to the traces, expecting them to be made of rope. Yet the old gray haired and gray bearded senator, accompanied by Mrs. Brown, rides along the great asphalt pavements with the utmost unconcern, while they are alive with the handsomest carriages and themost stylish turnouts."

While writing of stories about congressmen, here is a good one on Major Barnes, told by Harris, of the Republican, the author of the many readable articles published on Major Martin, of Texas, known to be the man who blew out the gas in Willard's hotel, from which he came near losing his life. He says: The house of representatives narrowly escaped being stampeded yesterday morning, and had not the facts in the case been disclosed it is more than probable that some of the more thirsty members would have been compelled either to visit the house restaurant, or else cool their coppers with the ice water so liberally dispensed in the cloak rooms.

Business in the house had proceeded with its accustomed regularity for some time and there was no premonition of anything that would upset the equanimity of that great aggregation of legislative wisdom. Suddenly the nostrils of a prohibition representative were elevated above their customary altitude and they sniffed in an odor that seemed to be most agreeable. The odor spread until it had disseminated itself over quite a large area on the democratic side and then the excitement commenced. One after another of the good democratic brethren got up and asked in stage whispers, "Who's got it?" Several who had neglected to woo the drowsy god on the previous night pushed their dried up tongues between their parched lips in a vain attempt to moisten them, and gazed longingly around in the direction from whence the fumes seemed to come.

"It's genuine old Jamaiky," said 'Major' Martin. "Who pulled the cork out?"

The question was very general in its nature, and half a dozen members instinctively answered that they didn't know. After wandering around aimlessly for some time a "smelling" committee was organized, and in five minutes they had located the supposed bottle on the person of Representative Barnes, of Georgia.

A demand was made upon him for the "ipple," but he denied having any. He was informed that the committee knew better, and "Major" Martin added: "You can't fool us on rum, sir."

In vain did Mr. Barnes insist that he had no bottle, and his most positive denials failed to disperse the suspicions that had been aroused, so, in sheer despair, he said: "Come out here, boys," and the crowd, numbering fully twenty, went with him into the retiring room.

"Now, see here," he began, "you cusses will never be satisfied until I explain this matter to you."

"Hand out that bottle first," broke in Amos Cummings.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Barnes, "there is no bottle. If you will only be quiet for a minute or two you shall have the truth."

"Don't want it," said Tim Campbell; "give us the stuff."

"This morning," continued Mr. Barnes, paying no attention to the interruption, "in accordance with my weekly custom, I repaired to the bathroom of the house."

"Yah! likely story," came from Bob Vance.

"No one will ever charge you with going there," retorted the Georgian. And then he continued: "Well, as I said before, I went to the bathroom this morning, and instead of closing my numerous pores by allowing that chilly combination of mud and liquid known as Potomac water to be applied to my epidermis, I had an attendant sponge me down with a quart of good rum."

"What a waste," remarked Mr. Wade, of Missouri.

"The nagur that applied the rum wuz an artist," said the Hon. Timothy J., "if he succeeded in getting all over your 350-pound anatomy wid one quart."

"It was only one quart," rejoined the good humored victim, "and I appeal to Candler to support that assertion; he saw the bottle and knew what it contained. He can also swear as to the quantity, because he and Blount wanted a drink apiece, but I refused because I knew that two such drinks would leave me nothing but the bottle."

After Mr. Barnes indulges in his next alcoholic bath he will probably parade around in the outer air for awhile, so that the cool breezes of heaven may have an opportunity, not only to blow through his——hair, but also to remove the odor of the rare old "Jamaiky."

E. W. B.

### DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT,

**So Near the Genuine that Expert Bankers Can Hardly Detect It.**

INDIANAPOLIS, March 30.—Mr. Bain, of Goodland, placed under arrest by the government officials for passing counterfeit silver certificates ($5), has presented a $10,000 bond, and he will probably be released. His companion, Sapt, so far has not been so fortunate. Major Carter, who made the arrest, claims to have information that $50,000 of the spurious stuff was set afloat in Chicago before its character was discovered, and reports from other parts of the country show that it has been plentifully circulated. In this city the distrust is so great that banks will not touch five-dollar silver certificates, unless absolutely certain they are genuine. Something of its dangerous character may be judged from an incident in the marshal's office this morning, when an average judge of money was handed ten certificates by Major Carter, one of which was genuine, and he made eight guesses before he picked out the good one. There have been several cases where genuine bills have been rejected by the banks, so universal is the distrust, and so extremely dangerous is this counterfeit that there is a belief that the government will have to call in the entire issue. It takes a skillful expert to detect the differences without a minute examination.

### A Case of Swell Head.

ROSCOE, N. C., March 30.—[Special.]—In Hickory mountain township, Chatham county, N. C., lives a negro by the name of Abner Dorsett who is a strange specimen of humanity. He is of a bright yellow color, has a well developed face, clear cut features, and an intelligent countenance. He is twenty-two years of age, three and a half feet high and weighs less than seventy-five pounds. His head is so heavy he has never been able to walk at all.

His head is thirty-two inches in circumference, his arms and legs are very slender; he cannot sit alone and when his head gets overbalanced he has to take his hand and push it back. He doesn't know a letter or figure but has a very good mathematical head, knows all the multiplication table and can count any number and calculate any reasonable amount very readily and accurately. He says he has never been sick but very little and can remember when he was quite young. He is a professor of religion and says he is very happy and contented with the life and manner he has to live.

What's the use of moping about the house when Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you?

ANGOSTURA BITTERS are the best remedy for removing indigestion and all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or drbggist for the genuine article, manufactured nyDr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons.

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A happy combination, and like a ray of sunshine in a dark place to one who is weary and worn by overwork or prostrated by disease. Particularly welcome, too, when brought by such a charming little girl. "There is no blessing like that of health, particularly when you're ill." And it is just as true that there's no medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla in the spring when your blood is impure or your system overcome by that tired feeling.

"Last spring I seemed to be running down in health, was weak and tired all the time. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me a great deal of good. My little daughter ten years old, has suffered from scrofula and catarrh a great deal. Hood's Sarsaparilla did her more good than anything else we have ever given her." MRS. OUISA CORP Canastota, N. Y.

### That Tired Feeling

Is experienced by many people as warmer weather approaches. It is quickly overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which builds up the whole system.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a spring tonic, with most satisfactory results. I commend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all who have that tired feeling at this season." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

"For five years I was sick every spring, but last year began in February to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I used five bottles and have not seen a sick day since. G. W. SLOAN, Milton, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get

"My daughter has been very ill with eczema. By reading about Hood's Sarsaparilla I was induced to try this medicine, and was wonderfully surprised by its effects. When she had taken half a bottle she was like another child, and when the bottle was all gone, she was entirely cured and in perfect health." D. F. KAVANAUGH, 15 Daniel Street, Albany, N. Y.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of dyspepsia and liver complaint with which I had suffered 20 years. J. B. HORNBECK, South Salisbury, N. Y.

### Pure Blood

Good health depends upon pure blood; therefore, to keep well, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine is designed to act upon the blood, and through that upon all the organs and tissues of the body. It has a specific action, also upon the secretions and excretions, and assists nature to expel from the system all humors, impure particles, and effete matter through the lungs, liver, bowels, kidneys, and skin. It effectually aids weak and debilitated organs, invigorates the nervous system, tones the digestion. Try this excellent medicine this season. We believe it will do you good.

We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strengthening. L. BALFOUR, Auburn, R. I.

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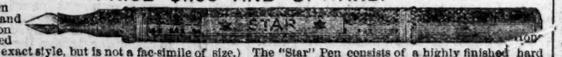


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RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

# CENTRAL RAILROAD of GEORGIA

No change of cars between Atlanta and Jacksonville, Fla., and intermediate points, or to Savannah, Ga.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, December 18th, 1887.

On and after this date Passenger Trains will run daily, as follows, except those marked †, which run daily except Sunday. And those marked * are run on Sunday only.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Atlanta | 6:00 am | 7:15 pm | 2:30 pm | 10:00 pm | † 5:00 pm * 3:00 pm | | †12:01 pm |
| Arrive Hapeville | | | | | | | †12:30 pm |
| Arrive Griffin | 8:20 am | 8:45 pm | 4:05 pm | 11:20 pm | † 7:03 pm * 4:58 pm | | |
| Arrive Barnesville | 8:56 am | 9:10 pm | 4:47 pm | 11:50 pm | † 7:35 pm * 5:35 pm | | |
| Arrive Macon | 10:25 am | 10:50 pm | 6:30 pm | 1:16 pm | | | |
| Arrive Columbus | 2:55 pm | | 6:20 am | | | | |
| Arrive Eufaula | 4:10 pm | | 4:37 am | | | | |
| Arrive Montgomery via Eufaula | 2:13 pm | | 7:25 am | | | | |
| Arrive Albany | 2:55 pm | | 11:50 pm | 4:30 am | | | |
| Arrive Millen | 2:08 pm | 3:08 am | | | | | |
| Arrive Savannah | 5:00 pm | 6:15 am | | | | | |

Passengers for Carrollton, Thomaston, Ferry, Fort Gaines, Talbotton, Buena Vista, Blakeley, Clayton, Ala., Sylvania, Sandersville, Wrightsville, Eatonton, Milledgeville, should take the 6:50 a. m. train from Atlanta.

| | | | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Savannah | 7:10 am | 8:20 pm | | | | | |
| Leave Millen | 9:40 am | 11:15 pm | | | | | |
| Leave Montgomery via Eufaula | | | 7:25 pm | 7:40 am | | | |
| Leave Eufaula | | | 10:12 pm | 10:47 am | | | |
| Leave Albany | | | 4:23 am | 3:10 pm | | | |
| Leave Columbus | | | 10:30 pm | 12:15 pm | | | |
| Leave Macon | 2:00 pm | 2:25 am | 9:10 am | 7:05 pm | | | |
| Leave Barnesville | 3:22 pm | 3:08 am | 10:50 am | 8:34 pm | † 5:20 am * 7:00 am | | |
| Leave Griffin | 4:05 pm | 5:41 am | 11:31 am | 9:05 pm | † 6:57 am * 7:45 am | | |
| Arrive at Atlanta | 5:40 pm | 7:15 am | 1:15 pm | 10:35 pm | † 8:15 am * 9:50 am | | † 1:10 pm |

Sleeping Cars on all night trains between Atlanta and Savannah, Savannah and Macon, Savannah and Augusta, Atlanta and Albany.

Through car between Atlanta and Columbus via Griffin.

Tickets for all points and Sleeping Car berth tickets on sale at Union Depot ticket office, in Atlanta.

CLYDE BOSTICK, Passenger Agent. D. W. APPLER, General Agent.

ALBERT HOWELL, Union Ticket Agent. E. T. CHARLTON, Gen. Pass. Agent, Savannah Ga.


## Reasons Why

### People Need a Reliable Spring Medicine.

**Impure Blood—Appetite—Headache—Indigestion—That Tired Feeling, Etc.**

To be well and to avoid being ill, is strongly desired by everyone, and yet comparatively few are so careful of themselves all the year round as to keep in good health. The result is that at more or less frequent intervals, and more particularly in the spring, the machinery of the body becomes out of order, the organs weak and tired, the blood sluggish; and some good medicine is absolutely necessary to restore harmonious and healthy action.

Leading physcians attribute a great deal of prevailing sickness to bad ventilation in tenements, workshops, mills and boardinghouses. The lack of fresh air, and the abundance of poisonous carbonic acid gas, impoverishes and

### Poisons the Blood.

The result is the run down condition known as "that tired feeling," which renders the system susceptible to attacks of disease. This bad ventilation, and close confinement is, of course, more common in the winter, and hence the prostration, weakness and impure blood in the spring.

Hood's Sarsaparilla contains those curative properties which are known to medical science as able to remove the poisonous impurities in the blood, and by their tonic effect to fully restore the waste tissues, build up a healthy constitution, in fact to

### Make the Weak Strong

Another reason why some good preparation is required in the spring is to remove from the body the effects of improper food eaten during the winter. Summer diet is more healthful than winter diet. Of course we need more heat producing foods in winter, but we are not always wise in our selection and are often far from right in our manner of cooking them.

Now, if this improperly cooked food has been taken into the stomach for several months, it must naturally have produced bad effect upon the system. This is shown as the warm weather comes on. There is a

### Loss of Appetite

the tongue is coated, the bowels constipated, blotches appear on the face, neck and other parts of the body and there is a general feeling that something is wrong. Hood's Sarsaparilla is specially adapted to correct this condition, as it creates a good appetite, cures headache, billiousness, indigestion, dyspepsia.

Still another reason why we generally need a "spring medicine" is that strength may be given overtaxed and worn-out tissues. During the winter we work harder than in the summer and under greater physical disadvantages. While, in addition to this, evenings are spent in amusements and social gatherings, which necessarily use up considerable of our physical capital. In Hood's Sarsaparilla will be found just the medicine for repairing such derangements of the system. It at once goes to the seat of the trouble, builds up the depressed constitution, and at the same time restores the diseased tissues to healthy condition.

To sum up the whole matter, Hood's Sarsaparilla stands today the standard and unequaled medicine for

### Purifying the Blood

repairing nerve tissues, strengthening and invigorating the whole body, as well as checking the progress of acute and chronic disease and the restoring of the afflicted parts to a natural, healthy condition. If you have never tried Hood's Sarsaparilla for your "spring medicine," do so this season.

HOOD'S PILLS—The great liver invigorator, purely vegetable, unequaled as a family physic and dinner Pill. Sold by druggists or sent by mail—25 cents per box. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.


*FOR RENT—HOUSES, COTTAGES,*

FOR RENT—FOUR ROOMS, DETACHED, HOT and cold water, gas and bath room, hall and veranda, near in, on street car line, very desirable. Address "House," this office. tf

FOR RENT—CENTRAL STOREROOM, NO. 15 Marietta street, size 25x70 feet, one of the best locations in the city. Apply to Dr. Marvin, 365 Whitehall st. tf

*FOR SALE—HORSES, CARRIAGES*

WANTED—BY A GOOD TENANT, A 5 ROOM residence, with kitchen and servant's room. Rent must be reasonable. Address Box 823, Atlanta.

*DRESSMAKING.*

MISS A. VAN DUSEN

IMPORTER OF

Wraps and Costumes.

DRESSMAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

62 West 46th St., NEW YORK.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, February 3d, 1888.—John Domini, administrator of D. August Domini, represents that he has fully discharged the duties of his said trust, and prays for letters of dismission. This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned to show cause, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in May next, why said administrator should not be discharged from said trust. W. L. CALHOUN, feb4 lawâm Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, February 3, 1888.—J. Carroll Payne, administrator of Maria Reese, represents that he has fully discharged the duties of his said trust, and prays for letters of dismission. This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned to show cause, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in May next, why said administrator should not be discharged from said trust. W. L. CALHOUN, feb4 lawâw Ordinary.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—BY VIRTUE OF an order of the court of ordinary of Fulton county, granted at the February term, 1888, of said court, will be sold before the courthouse door in said county on the first Tuesday in April next, within the legal hours of sale, the following property, to-wit: Parcel of land in the city of Atlanta, Fulton county, Georgia, and being part of the northern half of city lot No. 24, in block 6, land lot 76, fronting on Crew street 58 feet, more or less, and extending back the same width 200 feet, with 4 room dwelling house, and being the residence of late Sarah B. Holley, deceased: also certificate No. 89 of Central Bank Block association, dated August 15, 1884, for four shares, and six dollars towards another share of stock in said association, the same being the property of said Sarah B. Holley, deceased. Sold for the purpose of paying the debts. Terms cash. HENRY C. GRUBB,

March 3, 10. 17, 24, 31. Sat Executor.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, COURT OF ORdinary, Chambers, March 2nd, 1888.—To the heirs-at-law of Louis E. Borcheim, deceased, who reside out of said state: Morris Hirsch having as executor applied for probate in solemn form of the last will of said deceased, you are hereby cited to be and appear at the next April term of said court, to be held on the first Monday in April next, as said will of said deceased will then be offered for probate in solemn form. W. L. CALHOUN,

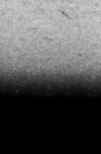
march 3,10,17,24,31 Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, February 3, 1888.—Nancy E. Pittman, administratrix of Richard A. Pittman, represents that she has fully discharged the duties of said trust, and prays for letters of dismission. This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned, to show cause, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in May next, why said administratrix should not be discharged from said trust. W. L. CALHOUN,

feb 4 sat Ordinary.

**Reciever's Sale.**

JARVIS & ROBERTSON, 44 LINE ST.—UNLESS sooner disposed of, the business of the above firm will, under the order of the superior court of Fulton county and subject to confirmation by the same, be sold to the highest bidder on Monday, April 9th, 10 o'clock, consisting of unfinished wagons and buggies, delivery wagons, machinery, paints, varnishes, wagon and buggy wheels, blacksmith shop, springs, and everything usually kept in a first-class wagon and carriage factory. For full particulars address Chas. S. Northen, Receiver.

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LORD & THOMAS, ADVERTISING AGENTS, 45 to 49 Randolph Street, CHICAGO.


*FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.*

2 THREE GALLON COWS, FRESH ... at Morris's wagon yard, No. 115 Decatur st.

FOR SALE CHEAP — SEVERAL IMPOSING stones, with tables, almost new. Call on or address Weekly Department of Constitution. dec16-tf

*LADIES' COLUMN.*

CHILDREN'S DRESSMAKING A SPECIALTY and dressmaking for ladies and misses at 74 Ivy reet. 2t

FEATHERS CLEANED, CURLED AND DYED also kid gloves, at Phillip's, 14 Marietta street.

*BUSINESS CHANCES.*

WANTED—TO BUY AN INTEREST IN SOME good paper in the south. If purchase can not be satisfactorily made, would like to secure position on a good southern paper as associate editor. Address F. J. Basley, Centerville, Md. fathurset.

A PARTNER WANTED—A HALF INTEREST IN a well established and fine paying real estate business will be sold to a good business man who desires to engage in that business and can put fresh for a ½ interest. Address Real Estate, care Constitution, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—AN ACTIVE PARTNER WITH from $2,000 to $5,000 to take part in a well established and good paying business. Address Commercial, care Constitution office. 1w

FOR SALE—DRUG STORE, ONLY ONE IN place. For particulars address M. M. McGehee, Stone Mountain, Ga. 1w

*AUCTION SALES.*

WOLFE'S BARGAIN HOUSE, 98 WHITEHALL street—The only place in this city where you can buy anything you want at your own price; bed steads $1.50 to $8; bureaus $3.50 to $12; dressers $6 to $15; good cassimere pants $1.50 to $2.50; good cassimere coats $1.25 to $3.50; boys knee pants 50c to 75c. Constantly on hand carpets, spring mattresses, lounges, oil paintings, writing desks, show cases, sewing machines, lambrequins at slaughtering prices; money advanced in any amount on consignment; auction sales promptly attended to on liberal terms; highest cash price paid for office and household furniture. H. Wolfe, Agent.

*WANTED—AGENTS.*

LADY AGENTS—WE WANT GOOD CANVASSers for the Mme. Williamson Corset. It sells without trouble; fits perfectly; very comfortable. Liberal terms. Williamson Corset & Brace Co., 188 Sixth st., St. Louis, Mo. sat

WANTED EVERYWHERE AGENTS FOR OUR adjustable (all silver) door plates. Worth $5, but sell for $2 and pay 100 per cent profit. Agents can carry stock and put them up in 3 minutes. Biggest bonanza out. For free sample, circular of plates, burglar alarm, door bells, house nos, and other novelties, address, enclosing 2 cent stamp, N. Y. Door Plate Co, 675 Broadway, Albany, N. Y. sat sun tues thurs

LADY AGENTS MAKE $3 to $6 PER DAY SELLing the Peerless Folding Bustle. Sample 50c. Palmer & Palmer, Chattanooga, Tenn.

WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL THE MISSOURI steam washer. It will pay intelligent men and women seeking employment to write for my illustrated circular and terms for this celebrated washer. Why does it pay to act as my agent? Because arguments in its favor are so numerous and convincing that sales are made without difficulty. Sent on two weeks' trial at my expense, for return, if not satisfactory. J. Worth, sole manufacturer, 1710 Franklin ave. St. Louis, Mo. sat 13t

WANTED — AGENTS. GRANDEST MONEY making business ever offered. A golden harvest for the next two months. $75 per month and expenses to active men to sell our goods. No capital required. Sample case of goods and full particulars free. We mean just what we say. Address Standard Silver ware Co., Boston, Mass. nov—tue thu sat sun

WANTED—LADY AGENTS FOR BUSTLE AND extender combined; just the thing for winter dresses. Also the "I" hose supporter. Both entirely new. Ladies' Supply Co., 287 Washington Boulevard, Chicago. tues thurs sat sun

$100 TO $300 A MONTH CAN BE MADE working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Maine street, Richmond, Va. 1m.

*PERSONAL.*

JOHN WILLIAMS, LATE OF TENNESSEE, MANufacturing pure Ice Cream, corner of Peachtree and Marietta streets. Call telephone 172. Any quantity you want delivered at you house.

ESTATE OF JAMES McC. CREIGHTON, DEceased, letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims, to present the same without delay to Louise H. Creighton, S. E. corner 48th and Chester ave., Philadelphia tues and sat.

WE SEND BY MAIL POSTPAID TO ANY AD dress the simplest and best forms of plain warranty land deeds, quit claim deeds, blank mortgages and blank bonds for title at the following prices: 1 blank 5 cents; 3 blanks 10 cents; 1 dozen blanks 30 cents; 100 blanks $1.50. Address The Constitution, Atlanta, Ga. tf

BUSINESS MEN DERIVE GREAT SATISFACtion from the use of our "Ironclad" notes which waive homestead rights and all the exemptions. We now send, postpaid, the above described note, 100 in a book, for 60c, or a book of 50 for 35c. We have also the above form with seven lines blank for taking a mortgage, which we call an "Ironclad note with mortgage clause." We send these, postpaid, 100 in a book, for 60c; 50 in a book for 35c. Address The Constitution. dfeb4wtf

*HELP WANTED—MALE.*

WANTED—GOOD MEN WHO WISH TO MAKE money in Georgia and other states. Call between 8 and 12 o'clock today. Room 25, Metropolitan hotel.

WANTED—WE DESIRE TO ESTABLISH A GEneral agency in Atlanta or vicinity, to control the sale of a staple article of daily consumption. Any energetic man with small capital may secure a permanent, paying business. For particulars address Greenwich Manufacturing Co., 46 Vesey st., N. Y. sat sun

WANTED—A GOOD RESPONSIBLE SALESMAN to take orders for our goods among the merchants of Atlanta; man familiar with bookkeeping preferred; good salary and permanent position to the right man. Send name and references to De Weese Publishing Co., South Bend, Indiana. thur sat mon

WANTED—SALESMEN WHO WILL SELL OUR line of fall and winter blankets, cottonades, jeans, flannels' cassimeres; and ginghams in connection with their other business. Liberal commission paid. Address with reference, Frank D. LaLanne & Co., Manufacturers, Philadelphia, Penn 2sat

WANTED—ORGANIZERS FOR SOCIETIES— Successful men can secure permanent position. All correspondence confidential. Address, room 91 No. 230 La Salle street, Chicago, Ill. tue, thurs, sat

WANTED—MAN TO TAKE THE AGENCY FOR our safes, size 28x18x18 inches, weight, 500 lbs.; retail price $35; other sizes in proportion. A rare chance to create a permanent business at home. These safes meet a demand never before supplied by other safe companies, as we are not governed by the Safe Pool. Alpine Safe Co., Cincinnati, O. wed sat

WANTED—A PAPER BOX SCORER AND CUTter, one qualified for both branches. Address W. W. Washburn, 104 and 106 Magazine street, New Orleans, La.

WANTED—A MAN FOR OFFICE WORK WHO is a good penman and has some knowledge of value of farm lands. Address, stating salary expected, P. O. box 156. 6t

*HELP WANTED—FEMALE.*

WANTED—LADIES AND YOUNG MEN TO decorate holiday novelties for fall and win ter trade; steady employment; $9 per week earned All materials furnished; work mailed free. Address New England Decorative Works, 19 Pearl street, Boston, Mass., P. O. Box 5078. tue thu sat

WANTED—AN ACCOMMODATING AND COMpetent nurse. None need apply unless they have good references. Call at 481 Peachtree. tf

*SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.*

WANTED—SITUATION IN ANY MERCANTILE branch by a young man of practical experience. Address box 447, Atlanta, Ga. 1w

WANTED—A SITUATION IN AN OFFICE OR store, or any respectable place by a young man willing to work. Salary small to begin. Address "G. A. T.," care Constitution. wed sat

WANTED—A STENOGRAPHER WITH SEVeral years experience wishes a position in the south. Can furnish writing machine if desired. Address E. J. Perkins, 907 Grand avenue, New Haven, Conn. sun tu thur sat.

*BOARDERS WANTED.*

BOARDERS WANTED—PLEASANT, CONNECTing or single rooms, bath to each room attached, and board, at 92 Ivy st., near First M. E. church. 2t

DAY AND PERMANENT BOARDERS CAN BE accommodated with good fare and pleasant rooms. Terms reasonable. No. 33 North Forsyth street. sun tue thr sat

100 WALTON STREET, WITHIN THREE blocks of postoffice, furnishes board and lodging at reasonable terms. 7t

LEYDEN HOUSE, CLEAN, HEALTHY LOCAtion. Board and rooms as reasonable as any first-class house can afford. No. 124 Peachtree st.

LOCAL, TRANSIENT AND DAY BOARDERS CAN obtain delightful rooms, polite attention and excellent board at Nos. 26 and 28 N. Forsyth street.

*FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE*

FOR SALE—LOT 50x100, CORNER CAPITOL AVenue and Fair street; lot 40x90 Fair street, between W. A. Haygood and Captain Milledge. Less expensive lots, improved or vacant, on other streets. Easy terms on latter. 17½ Peachtree st., room 8. tf

# THE OUTLAWS OF TU

## A Stirring Serial of Roma

BY

Robert Louis Ste

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. H "Kidnapped," Et

With Illustrations by Leading Artists f Nicholas, Etc

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### CHAPTER V.

### "BLOODY AS THE HUNTER."

THEN the lads arose and with many an ache, for they were weary with restraint, clamberod through the ruins, and recrossed the ditch upon the rafter. Matcham had picked up the windac and went first, Dick following stiffly, with his cross-bow on his arm.

"And now," said Matcham, "forth to Holywood."

"To Holywood!" cried Dick, "when good fellows stand shot!" Not I! I would see you hanged first, Jack!"

"Ye would leave me, would ye?" Matcham asked.

"Ay, by my sooth!" returned Dick. "An I be not in time to warn these lads, I will go die with them. What! would ye have me leave my own men that I have lived among? I trow not! Give me my windac."

But there was nothing further from Matcham's mind.

"Dick," he said, "ye sware before the saints that ye would see me safe to Holywood. Would ye be forsworn? Would you desert me—a perjurer?"

"Nay, I sware for the best," returned Dick. "I meant it, too; but now! But look ye, Jack, turn again with me. Let me but warn these men, and, if needs must, stand shot with them; then shall all be clear, and I will on again to Holywood and purge mine oath."

"Ye but deride me," answered Matcham. "These men ye go to succour are the same that hunt me to my ruin."

Dick scratched his head.

"I cannot help it, Jack," he said. "Here is no remedy. What would ye? Ye run no great peril, man, and these are in the way of death. Death!" he added. "Think of it! What a murrain do ye keep me here for? Give me the windac. Saint George! shall they all die?"

"Richard Shelton," said Matcham, looking him squarely in the face, "would ye, then, join party with Sir Daniel? Have ye not ears? He

# THE OUTLAWS OF TUNSTALL FOREST

A Stirring Serial of Romantic Adventure.

BY

Robert Louis Stevenson

Author of "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," Etc., Etc.

With Illustrations by Leading Artists for the Century, Harper's, St. Nicholas, Etc.

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"Richard Shelton," said Matcham, looking him squarely in the face, "would ye, then, join party with Sir Daniel? Have ye not ears? Heard ye not this Ellis, what he said? Or have ye no heart for your own kindly blood and the father that men slew? 'Harry Shelton,' he said; and Sir Harry Shelton was your father, as the sun shines in heaven."

"What would ye?" Dick cried again. "Would ye have me credit thieves?"

"Nay, I have heard it before now," returned Matcham. "The fame goeth currently, it was Sir Daniel slew him. He slew him under oath; in his own house he shed the innocent blood. Heaven wearies for the evenging on't; and you—the man's son—ye go about to comfort and defend the murderer!"

"Jack," cried the lad, "I know not. It may be; what know I? But, see here: This man hath bred me up and fostered me, and his men I have hunted with and played among; and to leave them in the hour of peril—O, man, if I did that, I were stark dead to honor! Nay, Jack, ye would not ask it; ye would not wish me to be base."

"But your father, Dick," said Matcham, somewhat wavering. "Your father? and your oath to me? Ye took the saints to witness."

"My father?" cried Shelton. "Nay, he would have me go. If Sir Daniel slew him, when the hour comes this hand shall slay Sir Daniel; but neither him nor his will I desert in peril. And for mine oath, good Jack, ye shall absolve me of it here. For the lives' sake of many men that hurt you not, and for mine honor, ye shall set me free."

"I, Dick? Never!" returned Matcham. "An' ye leave me, y' are forsworn, and so I shall declare it."

"My blood heats," said Dick, "Give me the windac! Give it me!"

"I'll not," said Matcham. "I'll save you in your teeth."

"Not?" cried Dick. "I'll make you!"

"Try it," said the other.

They stood, looking in each other's eyes, each ready for a spring. Then Dick leaped; and though Matcham turned instantly and fled, in two bounds he was overtaken, the windac was twisted from his grasp, he was thrown roughly to the ground and Dick stood across him, flushed and menacing, with doubled fist. But Matcham lay where he had fallen, with his face in the grass, not thinking of resistance.

Dick bent his bow.

"I'll teach you!" he cried, fiercely. "Oath or no oath, ye may go hang for me!"

And he turned and began to run. Matcham was on his feet at once and began running after him.

"What d'ye want?" cried Dick, stopping. "What make ye after me? Stand off!"

"I will follow an I please," said Matcham. "This wood is free to me."

"Stand back, by'r Lady!" returned Dick, raising his bow.

"Ah, y' are a brave boy!" retorted Matcham, "Shoot!"

Dick lowered his weapon in some confusion.

"See here," he said. "Y' have done me ill enough. Go, then. Go your way in fair wise; or, whether I will or not, I must even drive you to it."

"Well," said Matcham, doggedly, "y' are the stronger. Do your worst. I shall not leave to follow thee, Dick, unless thou makest me," he added.

Dick was almost beside himself. It went against his heart to beat a creature so defenseless; and, for the life of him, he knew no other way to rid himself of this unwelcome and, as he began to think, perhaps untrue companion.

"Y' are mad, I think," he cried. "Foolfellow, I am hasting to your foes; as fast as foot can carry me, go I hither."

"I care not, Dick," replied the lad. "If y' are bound to die, Dick, I'll die, too. I would liever go with you to prison than to go free without you."

"Well," returned the other, "I may stand no longer prating. Follow me, if ye must; but if ye play me false it shall but little advance you, mark ye that. Shalt have a quarrel in thine inwards, boy."

So saying, Dick took once more to his heels, keeping in the margin of the thicket and looking briskly about him as he went. At a good pace he rattled out the dell, retraced some part of the way they had come and lay down at last with his companion in the margin of a wood of firs.

Below, in the bottom of a considerable valley, the short cut from Tunstall hamlet wound downwards to the ferry. Here it was bordered by open glades; there the forest closed upon it; every hundred yards it ran beside an ambush. Yet, as far as the eye showed, the woods were empty of all human presence. Only, far down the path, the sun shone on seven steel salets, and from time to time, as the trees opened, Selden and his men could be seen riding briskly, still bent upon Sir Daniel's mission.

"Now, mark," Dick whispered. "They be already well advanced into the wood; their safety lieth rather in continuing forward. But see ye where this wide glade runneth down before us, and in the midst of it, these two score trees make like an island? There were their safety. And they had come sound as far as that, I will make shift to warn them. But my heart misgiveth me; they are but seven against so many, and they but carry cross-bows. The long bow, Jack, will have the uppermost ever."

Selden and his men meanwhile had come to a very open, heathy portion of the way, where but a single tongue of the forest ran down to join the road. They were but just abreast of this, when an arrow shone flying. One of the men threw up his arms, his horse reared, and both fell and struggled together in a mass. Even from where the boys lay they could hear the rumor of the men's voices crying out; they could see the startled horses prancing, and, presently, as the troop began to recover from their first surprise, one fellow beginning to dismount. A second arrow from somewhat further off, glanced in a wide arch; a second rider bit the dust. The man who was dismounting lost hold upon the rein, and his horse fled galloping, and dragged him by the foot along the road, bumping from stone to stone, and battered by the fleeing hoofs. The four who still kept the saddle instantly broke and scattered; one wheeled and rode, shrieking, toward the ferry; the other three, with loose rein and flying raiment, came galloping up the road from Tunstall. From every clump they passed an arrow sped. Soon a horse fell, but the rider found his feet and continued to pursue his comrades till a second shot dispatched him. Another man fell; then another horse: out of the whole troop there was but one fellow left, and he on foot; only, in different directions, the noise of the galloping of three riderless horses was dying fast into the distance.

All this time not one of the assailants had for a moment shown himself. Here and there along the path, horse or man rolled, undespatched, in his agony; but no merciful enemy broke cover to put them from their pain.

The solitary survivor stood bewildered in the road beside his fallen charger. He had come the length of that broad glade, with the island of timber, pointed out by Dick. He was not, perhaps, five hundred yards from where the boys lay hidden; and they could see him plainly, looking to and fro in deadly expectation. But nothing came; and the man began to pluck up his courage, and suddenly unslung and bent his bow. At the same time, by something in his action, Dick recognized Selden.

At this offer of resistance, from all about him in the covert of the woods there went up the sound of laughter. A score of men, at least, for this was the very thickest of the ambush, joined in this cruel and untimely mirth. Then an arrow glanced over Selden's shoulder, and he leaped and ran a little back. Another dart struck quivering at his heel. He made for the cover. A third shaft leaped out right in his face, and fell short in front of him. And then the laughter was repeated loudly, rising and re-echoeing from the different thickets.

It was plain that his assailants were but baiting him, as men, in those days, baited the poor bull, or as the cat still trifles with the mouse. Selden began to understand, he uttered a loud roar of anger, shouldered his cross-bow, and sent a quarrel at a venture into the wood. Chance favored him, for a slight cry responded. Then, throwing down his weapon, Selden began to sun before him up the glade, and almost in a straight line for Dick and Matcham.

The companions of the Black Arrow now began to shoot at him in earnest. But they were properly served: their chance had past; most of them had now to shoot against the sun; and Selden, as he ran, bounded from side to side, to baffle and deceive their aim. Best of all, by turning up the glade he had defeated all their preparations; there were no marksmen posted higher up than the one whom he had just killed or wounded; and the confusion of the foresters' counsels soon became apparent. A whistle sounded thrice, and then again twice. It was repeated from another quarter. The woods on either side became full of the sound of people bursting through the underwood.

Selden was within fifty yards of the lads, when an arrow struck him and he fell. He was up again, indeed, upon the instant; but now he ran staggering, and, like a blind man, turned aside from his direction.

Dick leaped to his feet and waved to him.

"Here!" he cried. "This way! here is help! Nay, run, fellow—run!"

But just then a second arrow struck Selden in the shoulder, between the plates of his brigandine, and, piercing him through his jack, brought him, like a stone, to earth.

"O, the poor heart!" cried Matcham, with clasped hands.

And Dick stood petrified upon the hill, a mark for archery.

Ten to one he had speedily been shot, for the foresters were furious with themselves, and taken unawares by Dick's appearance in the rear of their position; but instantly, out of a qurter of the wood surprisingly near to the two lads, a stentorian voice arose, the voice of Ellis Duckworth.

"Hold!" it roared. "Shoot not! Take him alive! It is young Shelton—Harry's son."

And immediately after a shrill whistle sounded several times, and was again taken up and repeated farther off. The whistle, it appeared, was John Amend-All's battle trumpet, by which he published his directions.

"Ah, foul fortune!" cried Dick. "We are undone. Swiftly, Jack, come swiftly."

And the pair turned and ran back through the open pine clump that covered the summit of the hill.

## CHAPTER VI.

TO THE DAY'S END.

It was, indeed high time for them to run. On every side the company of the Black Arrow was making for the hill. Some, being better runners, or having open ground to run upon, had far outstripped the others, and were already close upon the goal; some, following valleys, had spread out to right and left, and outflanked the lads on either side.

Dick plunged into the nearest cover. It was a tall grove of oaks, firm under foot and clear of underbrush, and as it lay down hill they made good speed. There followed next a piece of open, which Dick avoided, holding to his left. Two minutes after, and the same obstacle arising, the lads followed the same course. Thus it followed that, while the lads, bending continually to the left, drew nearer and nearer to the high road and the river which they had crossed an hour or two before, the great bulk of their pursuers were leaning to the other hand, and running towards Tunstall.

The lads paused to breathe. There was no sound of pursuit. Dick put his ear to the ground, and still there was nothing; but the wind, to be sure, still made a turmoil in the trees, and it was hard to make certain.

"On again," said Dick, and, tired as they were, and Matcham limping with his injured foot, they pulled themselves together, and once more pelted down the hill.

Three minutes later, they were breasting through a low thicket of evergreen. High overhead, the tall trees made a continuous roof of foliage. It was a great, pillared grove, as high as a cathedral and, except for the hollies among which the lads were struggling, open and smoothly swarded.

On the other side, pushing through the last fringe of evergreen, they blundered forth again into the open twilight of the grove.

"Stand!" cried a voice.

And there, between the huge stems, not fifty feet before them, they beheld a stout fellow in green, sore blown with running, who instantly drew an arrow to the head and covered them. Matcham stopped with a cry; but Dick, without a pause, ran straight upon the forester, drawing his dagger as he went. The other, whether he was startled by the daring of the onslaught, or whether he was hampered by his orders, did not shoot; he stood wavering; and before he had time to come to himself, Dick with a great cry, bounded at his throat, and sent him sprawling backward on the turf. The arrow went one way and the bow another with a sounding twang. The disarmed forester grappled his assailant; but the dagger shone and descended twice. Then came a couple of groans, and then Dick rose to his feet again, and the man lay motionless, stabbed to the heart.

"On," said Dick; and he once more pelted forward, Matcham trailing in the rear. To say truth, they made but poor speed of it by now, laboring dismally as they ran, and catching for their breath like fish. Matcham had a cruel stitch, and his head swam; and as for Dick, his knees were like lead. But they kept up the form of running with undiminished courage.

Presently they came to the end of the grove. It stopped abruptly; and there, a few yards before them, was the high road from Risingham to Shoreby, lying, at this point, between two even walls of forest.

At the sight Dick paused; and as soon as he stopped running, he became aware of a confused noise, which rapidly grew louder. It was at first like the rush of a very high gust of wind, but soon it became more definite, and resolved itself into the galloping of horses; and then, in a flash, a whhole company of men-at-arms, came driving round the corner, swept before the lads, and were gone again upon the instant. They rode as for their lives, in complete disorder; some of them were wounded; riderless horses galloped at their side with bloody saddles. They were plainly fugitives from the great battle.

The noise of their passage had scarce begun to die away towards Shoreby, before fresh hoofs came echoing in their wake, and another deserter clattered down the road; this time a single rider, and, by his splendid armour, a man of high degree. Close after him there followed several baggage-wagons, fleeing at an ungainly canter, the drivers flailing at the horses as if for life. These must have run early in the day; but their cowardice was not to save them. For just before they came abreast of where the lads stood wondering, a man in hacked armor, and seemingly beside himself with fury, overtook the wagons, and, with the truncheon of a sword, began to cut the drivers down. Some leaped from their places and plunged into the wood; the others he sabred as they sat, cursing them the while for cowards in a voice that was scarce human.

All this time the noise in the distance had continued to increase: the rumble of carts, the clatter of horses, the cries of men, a great, confused rumor, came swelling on the wind; and it was plain that the rout of a whole army was pouring, like an inundation, down the road.

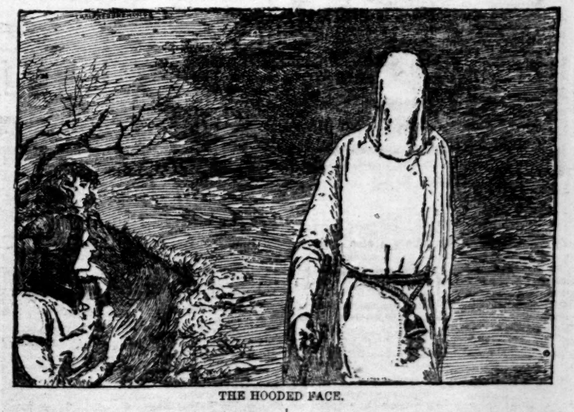
Dick stood sombre. He had meant to follow the highway till the turn for Holywood, and now he had to change his plan. But above all, he had recognized the colors of Earl Risingham, and he knew that the battle had gone finally against the rose of Lancaster. Had Sir Daniel joined, and was he now a fugitive and ruined? or had he deserted to the side of York, and was he forfeit to honor? It was an ugly choice.

"Come," he said, sternly; and, turning on his heel, he began to walk forward through the grove, with Matcham limping in his rear.

For some time they continued to thread the forest in silence. It was now growing late; the sun was setting in the plain beyond Ketley; the treetops overhead glowed golden, but the shadows had begun to grow darker and the chill of the night to fall.

"If there were anything to eat!" cried Dick, suddenly, pausing as he spoke.

Matcham sat down and began to weep.



THE HOODED FACE.

"You can weep for your own supper, but when it was to save men's lives, your heart was hard enough," said Dick, contemptuously. "Y' 'ave seven deaths upon your conscience, Master John; I'll ne'er forgive you that."

"Conscience!" cried Matcham, looking fiercely up. "Mine! and ye have the man's red blood upon your dagger! And wherefore did ye slay him, the poor soul? He drew his arrow, but he let not fly; he held you in his hand, and spared you! 'Tis as brave to kill a kitten, as a man that not defends himself."

Dick was struck dumb.

"I slew him fair. I ran me into his bow," he cried.

"It was a coward blow," returned Matcham. "Y' are but a lout and bully, Master Dick; ye but abuse advantage; let there come a stronger, we will see you truckle at his boot! Ye care not for vengeance, neither—for your father's death that goes unpaid, and his poor ghost that clamoreth for justice. But if there come but a poor creature in your hands that lacketh skill and strength, and would befriend you, down she shall go!"

Dick was too furious to observe that "she."

"Marry?" he cried, "and here is news! Of any two the one will still be stronger. The better man throweth the worse, and the worse is well served. Ye deserve a belting, Master Matcham, for your ill-guidance and unthankfulness to meward; and what ye deserve ye shall have."

And Dick, who, even in his angriest temper, still preserved the appearance of composure, began to unbuckle his belt.

"Here shall be your supper," he said, grimly.

Matcham had stopped his tears; he was as white as a sheet, but he looked Dick steadily in the face, and never moved. Dick took a step, swinging the belt. Then he paused, embarrassed by the large eyes and the thin weary face of his companion. His courage began to subside.

"Say ye were in the wrong then," he said, lamely.

"Nay," said Matcham, "I was in the right. Come, cruel! I be lame; I be weary; I resist not; I ne'er did thee hurt; come, beat me, coward!"

Dick raised the belt at this last provocation; but Matcham winced and drew himself together with so cruel an apprehension, that his heart failed him yet again. The strap fell by his side, and he stood irresolute, feeling like a fool.

"A plague upon thee, shrew!" he said. "An ye be so feeble of hand, ye should keep the closer guard upon your tongue. But I'll be hanged before I beat you!" and he put on his belt again. "Beat you I will not," he continued; "but forgive you?—never, I knew ye not; ye were my master's enemy; I lent your my horse; my dinner ye have eaten; y' 'ave called me a man o' wood, a coward and a bully. Nay, by the mass! the measure is filled and runneth over. 'Tis a great thing to be weak, I trow: ye can do your worst, yet shall none punish you; ye may steal a man's weapons in the hour of need, yet may the man not take his own again—y' are weak, forsooth! Nay, then, if one cometh charging at you with a lance, and crieth he is weak, ye must let him pierce your body through! Tut! fool words!"

"And yet he beat me not," returned Matcham.

"Let be," said Dick—"let be. I will instruct you. Y' 'ave been ill-nurtured, methinks, and yet ye have the makings of some good, and, beyond all question, saved me from the river. Nay, I had forgotten it; I am as thankless as thyself. But, come, let us on. An we be for Holywood this night, ay, or tomorrow early, we had best set forward speedily."

But though Dick had talked himself back into his usual good-humor, Matcham had forgiven him nothing. His violence, the recollection of the forester whom he had slain—above all, the vision of the upraised belt, were things not easily to be forgotten.

"I will thank you, for the form's sake," said Matcham. "But, in sooth, good Master Shelton, I had liever find my way alone. Here is a wide wood; prithee, let each choose his path; I owe you a dinner and a lesson. Fare ye well!"

"Nay," cited Dick, "if that be your tune, so be it, and a plague be with you!"

Each turned aside, and they began walking off severally, with no thought of the direction, intent solely on their quarrel. But Dick had not gone ten paces ere his name was called, and Matcham came running after.

"Dick," he said, "it were unmannerly to part so coldly. Here is my hand, and my heart with it. For all that wherein you have so excellently served and helped me—not for the form, but from the heart, I thank you. Fare ye right well."

"Well, lad," returned Dick, taking the hand which was offered him, "good speed to you, if speed you may. But I misdoubt it shrewdly. Y' are too disputatious."

So then they separated for the second time; and presently it was Dick who was running after Matcham.

"Here," he said, "take my cross-bow; shalt not go unarmed."

"A cross-bow!" said Matcham. "Nay, boy, I have neither the strength to bend nor yet the skill to aim with it. It were no help to me, good boy. But yet I thank you."

The night had now fallen, and under the trees they could no longer read each other's face.

"I will go some little way with you," said Dick. "The night is dark. I would fain leave you on a path, at least. My mind misgiveth me, y' are likely to be lost."

Without any more words, he began to walk forward, and the other once more followed him. The blackness grew thicker and thicker; only here and there, in open places, they saw the sky, dotted with small stars. In the distance, the noise of the route of the Lancastrian army still continued to be faintly audible; but with every step they left it further in the rear.

At the end of half an hour of silent progress they came upon a broad patch of heathy open. It glimmered in the light of the stars, staggy with fern and islanded with clumps of yew. And here they paused and looked upon each other.

"Y' are weary?" Dick said.

"Nay, I am so weary," answered Matcham, "that methinks I could lie down and die."

"I hear the chiding of a river," returned Dick. "Let us go so far forth, for I am sore athirst."

The ground sloped down gently; sure enough in the bottom they found a little murmuring river, running among willows. Here they threw themselves down together by the brink; and putting their mouths to the level of a starry pool, they drank their fill.

"Dick," said Matcham, "it may not be. I can no more."

"I saw a pit as we came down," said Dick. "Let us lie down therein and sleep."

"Nay, but with all my heart!" cried Matcham.

The pit was sandy and dry; a shock of brambles hung upon one hedge, and made a partial shelter; and there the two lads lay down, keeping close together for the sake of warmth, their quarrel all forgotten. And soon sleep fell upon them, like a cloud, and under the dew and stars they rested peacefully.

## CHAPTER VII.

THE HOODED FACE.

They awoke in the gray of the morning; the birds were not yet in full song, but twittered here and there among the woods; the sun was not yet up, but the eastern sky was barred with solemn colors. Half starved and overweary as they were, they lay without moving, sunk in a delightful lassitude. And as they thus lay, the clang of a bell fell suddenly upon their ears.

"A bell!" said Dick, sitting up. "Can we be, then, so near to Holywood?"

A little after, the bell clanged again, but

Continued on Second Column Fourth Page.

### "Didn't Know It Was Loaded."

The young man fell dead!

A friend had pointed a revolver at him.

"He didn't know it was loaded!"

We often hear it stated that a man is not responsible for what he does not know. The law presupposes knowledge and therefore convicts the man who excuses crime by ignorance!

"If I had only known," has often been an unfortunate man's apology for some evil unknowingly wrought, but in a matter of general interest—as for instance that laudanum is a poison, that naptha is a deadly explosive, that blood heavily charged with a winter's accumulations of the waste of the system—it is one's duty to know the fact and the consequences thereof. Our good old grandmothers knew for instance, that the opening of spring was the most perilous period of the year.

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WANTED EVERYWHERE AGENTS FOR OUR adjustable (all silver) door plates. Worth $5, but sell for $2 and pay 100 per cent profit. Agents can carry stock and put them up in 3 minutes. Biggest bonanza out. For free sample, circular of plates, burglar alarm, door bells, house nos, and other novelties, address, enclosing 2 cent stamp, N. Y. Door Plate Co, 675 Broadway, Albany, N. Y. sat sun tues thurs

LADY AGENTS MAKE $3 to $6 PER DAY SELLing the Peerless Folding Dustie. Sample 60c. Palmer & Palmer, Chattanooga, Tenn.

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WANTED—LADY AGENTS FOR BUSTLE AND extender combined; just the thing for winter dresses. Also the "P" hose supporter. Both entirely new. Ladies' Supply Co., 287 Washington Boulevard, Chicago. tues thurs sat sun

$100 TO $300 A MONTH CAN BE MADE working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Maine street, Richmond, Va. 1m.

PERSONAL.

JOHN WILLIAMS, LATE OF TENNESSEE, MANufacturing pure Ice Cream, corner of Peachtree and Marietta streets. Call telephone 172. Any quantity you want delivered at you house.

ESTATE OF JAMES McC. CREIGHTON, DEceased, letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims, to present the same without delay to Louise H. Creighton, S. E. corner 48th and Chester ave. Philadelphia tues and sat.

WE SEND BY MAIL POSTPAID TO ANY ADdress the simplest and best forms of plain warranty land deeds, quit claim deeds, blank mortgages and blank bonds for title at the following prices: 1 blank 5 cents; 2 blanks 10 cents; dozen blanks 30 cents; 100 blanks $1.50. Address The Constitution, Atlanta, Ga. tf

BUSINESS MEN DERIVE GREAT SATISFACtion from the use of our "Ironclad" notes which waive homestead rights and all the exemptions. We now send, postp

# BURDETTE GRUMBLES

## And Tells of Some Things That Are Out of Joint.

### March Winds and Frosts Set the Genial Humorist to Grumbling—Throwing Religion to the Dogs,

Sometimes, and especially it seems to me in the month of March, the time is dreadfully out of joint. The wrong men die and the straight men wander into crooked places. The bootblack shins around the corner with your change, and the cashier of the savings bank scoots for Canada with your deposits. Your mine was salted and pans out nothing but assessments; you have gone into an orange speculation, and a white frost settles down all over Florida. At every deal you draw a hand with which you can neither pass out with grace, nor stay in with safety. Your boots are tight, your hat too large, your dress suit comes home two days after the party, the dog catchers gobble your valuable setter, the chimney smokes, somebody sticks your red ink pen into the black ink, and the world turns round too fast for a week at a time.

The wicked man flourishes like a green bay tree, while his honest neighbor gets whipsawed every deal. The doctor prescribes quinine for your chills, and the druggist puts you up something worthless and cheap for $2 an ounce. There are thirty-seven authors of "Beautiful Snow," and not one for the "Bread Winners." In Chicago one manufactory makes nothing but century old "grandfather's clocks," and furnishes pedigrees for the same to the purchaser, until to own a tall, antique clock is proof positive that your family began only with your father. In Philadelphia they make violins that look seventy-five years older than the most genuine Stradivarius four weeks after they are made, so that now an ancient, honest-looking, decrepit violin is prima facie evidence of glaring and outrageous fraud. There is milk in the water of commerce and sugar in the sand the grocer sells. We have rigors where we used to have chills.

"Old Subscriber" is usually an individual who borrows the paper from a neighbor or reads the copy pasted up on the bulletin board. "Constant Reader" never read anything in all his life save the pictures on a circus poster, and "Taxpayer" is the signature of a tramp. A struggling genius writes a poem with a soul of fire that lives forever and a day, and dies in tears and loneliness and poverty in a hall bedroom fifth floor back. Queen Victoria grinds out a book that no living man outside the Guelph family and the proofreader could be hired to read, and has pie three times a day, owns five dogs and bushels of India shawls.

When December is here with a select assortment of chilblains and frost bites we cry, "Would Heaven it were July." And when July is come, straightway we are sunstruck.

There are 3,000 known, classified and described species of fish. And yet a man can fish a good waters all day long and never one solitary specimen of the smallest kind, and bringeth home with him only a two weeks' ration of malarial fever. This, also, is vanity.

I never took a girl to church,
The longest way back home to plan,
But what she left me in the lurch,
And walked back with another man.

Garfield was shot to death in the prime of a good and useful life. Lincoln was taken away just when the country least could spare him. DeLong laid down his life for science ere yet his sun had reached its meridian, while the man who can write forty-nine chapters of the Bible on one side of a postal card will probably live to the age of 93. This doesn't seem right.

The girl with soft gray eyes and rippling brown hair, who walked all over your poor fluttering heart at the charity ball, has just finished a crazy quilt containing 1,864 pieces of ties and hat linings, put together with 21,330 stitches. And her poor old father fastens on his suspenders with a long nail; a piece of twine, a sharp stick and one regularly ordained button. This, also, is vanity.

Man planteth a bed of pansies in the front yard, and, to, there cometh up naught save a colony of cut worms only! He goeth forth into the field and droppeth corn into the hills, and 400,000,000 crows sing as they pluck it out of the ground right after him.

He strolleth through the leafy woods, and his hide is filled with chigers. He lolleth in the fragrant windrows of the new-mown hay, and straight away fitteth himself with a snake. There are spring guns in the orchard, a bull in the pasture, a ram in the meadow, a dog in the yard, and three tramps down the road, so that he hath no rest for the sole of his foot and no joy for his heart if he moveth out of his own room.

Somebody has got to straighten this old world out, and as they seem to be a little slow about it, I have made up my mind that I will do it myself.

THROWING RELIGION TO THE DOGS.

Seems to me—I don't know, maybe it's all right, but it seems to me—our wise men are expecting too much of the dogs. Rev. Sam Jones says if he had a dog that would go to one of Bob Ingersoll's lectures he would shoot him full of buckshot; and another eminent clergyman, Rev. Joseph Cook, says if he had a dog that smoked tobacco he would hang him. Well, now, what's the matter with the men who go to hear Colonel Ingersoll and smoke cigars? Why don't these parsons get out their shotguns and lariats and go out gunning and lassoing after some men? Is salvation for the dogs? A black and tan dog, that has taken to cigarette smoking and reading Tom Paine and Ingersoll's "Mistakes of Moses" is beyond the reach of the revivalist; but there is some chance for the men.

AN INUNDATION OF WISDOM.

Here is another wise man who knows so much about sleeping that it hurts him to carry it around, so he unloads some of his knowledge upon our general ignorance. The wise man says: Hunters, scouts, children, wild men and all animals sleep with the spine upward. Every creature does this except civilized men. It is the natural and the right way. Sleeping on the face protects the vital organs in case of a shot from the enemy. So it does. When we bear in mind that it is a poor gun in these days that can't send a half-ounce ball crashing through a railroad tie, and that Garfield was killed by a shot square in the back, we ought to get right down on our faces and stay there, not merely to protect our vital organs from chance cannon shots, but to express our profound reverence for a man who knows so much. Tell you, my son, this world is so chock full of wisdom and knowledge and information and instruction and erudition that it is a great wonder some of it doesn't escape and leak into the schools.

THE STRONGER SEX.

Why am I a woman suffragist? Because I am. Because a woman has more good, hard, common sense than a man. Because she makes less bluster about it. Because she takes her rights, and quietly maintains them better than a man. Because she won't give a dollar and a half for an article that she knows very well she can get for seventy-five cents. Because she does not stalk loftily away from the counter without her change if the robber behind it is a little reluctant about counting it out. Because she is too independent to pay the landlord two dollars and a quarter for her dinner, and then pay the head waiter a dollar to send her a waiter who will bring it to her for fifty cents. Because she will hold her money tightly in her own good little right hand for two hours until she first gets a receipt for it from the fellow who made her husband pay the same bill three times last year. Not any "just give you credit for it" for her. Because one day a Pullman porter complained to me "no money on this trip; too many women aboard. Don't never get nothin' out of a woman 'ceptin' her regular fare." I had just paid him twenty-five cents for blacking one of my boots and losing the other, and when he said that, when I saw for myself the heroic firmness of those women, traveling alone, paying their fare and refusing to pay the salaries of the employes of a wealthy corporation, I said: "These women have a right to vote. To vote? By all that is brave and self-reliant and sensible, they have a right to run the government.

ROBERT J. BURDETTE


## How to Gain Flesh and Strength

Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PEIN, M. D., Alabama.


# THE OUTLAWS OF TUNSTALL FOREST

Continued from Third Page.

this time somewhat nearer hand; and from that time forth, and still drawing nearer and nearer, it continued to sound brokenly abroad in the silence of the morning.

"Nay, what should this betoken?" said Dick, who was now broad awake.

"It is some one walking," returned Matcham, "and the bell tolleth as he moves."

"I see that well," said Dick. "But wherefore? What maketh he in Tunstall Woods? Jack," he added, "laugh at me an ye will, but I like not the hollow sound of it."

"Nay," said Matcham, with a shiver, "it hath a doleful note. An the daywere not come"——

But just then the bell, quickening its pace, began to ring thick and hurried, and then it gave a single hammering jangle, and was silent for a space.

"It is as though the bearer had run for a pater-noster while, and then leaped the river," Dick observed.

"And now beginneth he again to pace soberly forward," added Matcham.

"Nay," returned Dick—"nay, not so soberly, Jack. 'Tis a man that walketh you right speedily. 'Tis a man in some fear of life or about some hurried business. See ye not how swift the beating draweth near?"

"It is now close by," said Matcham.

They were now on the edge of the pit; and as the pit itself was on a certain eminence they commanded a view over the greater portion of the clearing, up to the thick woods that closed it in.

THE DEATH OF SELDEN.

The daylight, which was very clear and grey, showed them a riband of white footpath wandering among the gorse. It passed some hundred yards from the pit, and ran the whole length of the clearing, east and west. By the line of its course, Dick judged it should lead more or less directly to the Moat house.

Upon this path, stepping forth from the margin of the wood, a white figure now appeared. It paused a little, and seemed to look about; and then, at a slow pace, and bent almost double, it began to draw near across the heath.

At every step the bell clanked. Face, it had none; a white hood, not even pierced with eyeholes, veiled the head; and as the creature moved, it seemed to feel its way with the tapping of a stick. Fear fell upon the lads, as cold as death.

"A leper!" said Dick, hoarsely.

"His touch is death," said Matcham. "Let us run."

"Not so," returned Dick. "See ye not?—he is stone blind. He guideth him with a staff. Let us lie still; the wind bloweth towards the the path, and he will go by and hurt us not. Alas, poor soul, and we should rather pity him!"

"I will pity him when he is by," replied Matcham.

The blind leper was now about half way towards them, and just then the sun rose and shone full on his veiled face. He had been a tall man before he was bowed by his disgusting sickness, and even now he walked with a vigorous step. The dismal beating of his bell, the pattering of the stick, the eyeless screen before his countenance, and the knowledge that he was not only doomed to death and suffering, but shut out forever from the touch of his fellow-men, filled the lads' bosoms with dismay; and at every step that brought him nearer, their courage and strength seemed to desert them.

As he came about level with the pit, he paused, and turned his face full upon the lads.

"Mary be my shield! He sees us!" said Matcham, faintly.

"Hush!" whispered Dick, "He doth but hearken. He is blind, fool!"

The leper looked or listened, whichever he was really doing, for some seconds. Then he began to move on again, but presently paused once more, and again turned and seemed to gaze upon the lads. Even Dick became deadwhite and closed his eyes, as if by the mere sight he might become infected. But soon the bell sounded, and this time, without any farther hesitation, the leper crossed the remainder of the little heath and disappeared into the covert of the woods.

"He saw us," said Matcham. "I could swear it!"

"Tut!" returned Dick, recovering some sparks of courage. "He but heard us. He was in fear, poor soul! An ye were blind, and walked in a perpetual night, ye would start yourself, if ever a twig rustled or a bird cried 'Peep.'"

"Dick, good Dick, he saw us," repeated Matcham. "When a man hearkeneth, he doth not as this man; he doth otherwise, Dick. This was seeing; it was not hearing. He means foully. Hark, else, if his bell be not stopped!"

Such was the case. The bell rang no longer. "Nay," said Dick, "I like not that. Nay," he cried again, "I like that little. What may this betoken? Let us go, by the mass!"

"He hath gone east," added Matcham. "Good Dick, let us go westward straight, I shall not breathe till I have my back turned upon that leper."

"Jack, y' are too cowardly," replied Dick. "We shall go fair for Hollywood, or as fair, at least, as I can guide you, and that will be due north."

They were afoot at once, passed the stream upon some stepping-stones, and began to mount on the other side, which was steeper, toward the margin of the wood. The ground became very uneven, full of knolls and hollows; trees grew scattered or in clumps; it became difficult to choose a path, and the lads somewhat wandered. They were weary, besides, with yesterday's exertions and the lack of food, and they moved but heavily and dragged their feet among the sand

Presently, coming to the top of a knoll, they were aware of the leper, some hundred feet in front of them, crossing the line of their march by a hollow. His bell was silent, his staff no longer tapped the grounds and he went before him with the swift and assured footsteps of a man who sees. Next moment, he had disappeared into a little thicket.

The lads, at the first glimpse, had crouched behind a tuft of gorse; there they lay, horror struck.

"Certain, he pursueth us," said Dick—"certain! He held the clapper of his bell in one hand, saw ye? that it should not sound. Now may the saints aid and guide us, for I have no strength to combat pestilence!"

"What maketh he?" cried Matcham. "What doth he want? Who ever heard the like, that a leper, out of mere malice, should pursue unfortunates? Hath he not his bell to that very end, that people may avoid him? Dick, there is below this something deeper."

"Nay, I care not, moaned Dick; "the strength is gone out of me; my legs are like water. The saints be mine assistance!"

"Would ye lie there idle?" cried Matcham. "Let us back into the open. We have the best chance; he cannot steal upon us unawares."

"Not I," said Dick. "My time is come, and peradventure he may pass us by."

"Bend me, then, your bow!" cried the other. "What! will ye be a man?"

Dick crossed himself. "Would ye have me shoot upon a leper?" he cried. "The hand would fail me. Nay, now," he added—"nay, now, let be! With sound men I will fight, but not with ghosts and lepers. Which this is, I wot not. One or other, Heaven be our protection!"

"Now," said Matcham, "if this be man's courage, what a poor thing is man! But, sith ye will do naught, let us lie close."

Then came a single, broken jangle on the bell.

"He hath missed his hold upon the clapper," whispered Matcham. "Saints! how near he is!"

But Dick answered never a word; his teeth were near chattering. There is no man brave all round; and the horror of this pursuit but remained at the Cummings Point iron battery, where he had been serving the first rifled cannon ever used in actual warfare.

2. Senator Wigfall did not approach Fort Sumter until the firing had continued without interruption for thirty-three and a half hours. He did not demand the surrender of the fort before it was fired on, as is implied in the paragraph quoted, but he did advise Major (not colonel) Anderson to run up the white flag, further defence being useless.

3. We might further say, in this connection, that Mr. Edmund Ruffin did not fire the first gun of the war, as has been widely claimed. The first shotted gun of the war was aimed at the Star of the West steamship, early in January, 1861, while she was trying to relieve the Fort Sumter garrison. Mr. Ruffin was then in Virginia.

4. Nor did Mr. Ruffin fire the first gun at Fort Sumter at the event of the bombardment. That was fired from Fort Johnson on James Island. Mr. Ruffin was at the Cummings Point iron battery on Morris Island.

5. But Mr. Ruffin did fire the first rifled cannon ever employed in actual warfare, and he fire it from within a few feet of the first ironclad battery ever used in the world. The gun was a twelve-pound Whitworth rifled piece, mounted on a mahogany carriage. There were but twelve rounds of ammunition to the gun.

6. Mr. Ruffin also fired the last field gun at the close of the first battle at Manassas. It was one of Delaware Kemper's sixpounder brass smooth-bore pieces, and was shot from the Cub Run bride near sunset, being the parting salute to the fleeing federals.

These statements will not be contradicted.

DICK'S FIGHT WITH THE BOWMAN.


### Children Teething.

The mother finds a faithful friend in MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It is perfectly reliable. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Those who are trying to break up the baneful habit of intemperance will experience great benefit from the use of Prickly Ash Bitters. Liquor deranges the system. Prickly Ash Bitters will remedy the evil results and restore the brain, stomach and liver to healthy action, thereby strengthening the will power, thoroughly cleansing and toning up the system, and remove every taint of disease. It is purely a medicine and while pleasant to the taste, it can not be used as a beverage by reason of its cathartic properties.


# BROUGHT HIM TO TIME.

Opie P. Read in Arkansaw Traveler.

[Scene, log farm house in Tennessee. Old man Joyner, his wife and daughter and a young fellow named Buck are sitting by the fire. Buck is an old acquaintance for so young a man, but he has a shrinking manner that tells of discomfiture.]

Joyner (addressing Buck)—"Whut's all yo' folks er doin'?"

Buck—"Nuthin' much, er te, he."

Mrs. Joyner (rattling her knitting needles)—"That weather's so pizen like that it's erbout ez much ez er body kin do ter stir a tall. Buck, set up closter ter the fire. You look like you're mighty nigh friz."

Buck (glancing at the fire)—"No'm, I ain't er cold. Te, he—wa'med jis' 'fo' I left home, haw, haw!"

Joyner—"Buck, whut made yo' britches so muddy? Liz, thar, (nodding at his daughter) 'lowed that you muster slipped offen the foot log an' fell in the branch."

Buck—"No, she didn't."

Liz—"Yes, I did."

Buck—"Wall, er whut made you 'low that? Haw—te he, he!"

Mrs. Joyner—"Wall, Liz, ez Buck's yo' comp'ny, I'll go out an' see erbout er snack ter eat."

Liz (with embarrassment)—"Ain't no comp'ny uv mine."

Buck (blushing)—"Ain't nobody's comp'ny, ur hur, hur!"

[Mrs. Joyner goes into the kitchen. Liz moves her chair farther away from Buck.]

Joyner—"Wuz you at the shin-dig over at Baily's t'uther night?"

Buck—"No; 'lowed ter go, but my hoss got outen the lot an' cl'ared hisse'f. I hearn they had some mighty fine vidults over thar."

Liz—"They did. I wuz thar."

Buck—"Who'd you go with?"

Liz—"Nath Bradley."

Buck—"He's a curis feller."

Liz—"Why so?"

Buck—"Case he's a fool."

Liz—"You'd be erfeered to tell him so."

Buck—"Bet I wouldn't. Knock his jaw off, fools with me."

Liz—"Whar do you put all the folks that you knocks their jaws offen?"

Joyner (mirthfully)—"Put 'em in his year I reckon."

Liz (with sarcasm)—"Wall, he'll hatter put in a good many mo' befo' he gits it full."

[Mrs. Joyner soon announces that dinner is ready. They go into the kitchen, and Buck, before sitting down, casts a quick glance at a plate of butter—an extremely scarce article in the neghborhood.]

Joyner—"Now, Buck, jest he'p yo'se'f."

Mrs. Joyner (with a solicitious eye on the butter)—"I don't reckon nobody's much haungry."

[Joyner and the girl avoided the butter. Buck reaches over and makes a disastrious whack at it. The old woman sighs. Buck's embarrassment has fled, and he makes another whack at the butter].

Mrs. Joyner—"All our cows air erbout dry."

Buck (cutting the butter)—"One uv 'em 'pears to be doing putty well."

Mrs. Joyner—"Not ez well ez er certain ca'f it strikes me."

Buck (with another whack)—"It's a good sign when er ca'f does well."

Joyner (in sympathy with his wife)—"Not when he eats off his head, ez we have all knowed ca'ves ter do."

Mrs. Joyner (with a hopeless glance at the butter)—"A'n the wust uv it is ca'ves never 'pear ter know when they air eatin' the'r heads off."

Buck (unconscious of the sarcasm)—"Just like chawin' uv a rag ter them, I reckin."

Joyner—"Wall, ef you've all got enough, spoze we go in the other room."

[Buck and the girl go. The old man and his wife remain behind.]

Mrs. Joyner—"Did you ever see the like uv that? Sot thar a-cuttin' an' a slashin' at that butter when he mont have knowed it wuz put on the table fur manner's sake. I wuz er gre't mind to jump right up an' choke him. Now thar ain't another bite uv butter on this here place. I do think I hev the wust luck uv anybody ever lived. Whut do he keep a comin' here fur, anyhow? If he's after Liz, w'y'n't he say so? Wall, I'm jest a-goin' in thar an' find out."

Joyner—"Oh, no, mother, I wouldn't do that."

Mrs. Joyner—"Wall, I am. He shaint come here an' slash a thing that he mouter knowed wuz put on the table fur ornyment an' git away without bein' axed."

[They go into the sitting room.]

Mrs. Joyner—"Buck, air you comin' here agin next Sunday?"

Buck (whose embarrassment has returned)—"Don't know, ter he, he!"

Mrs. Joyner—"Here last Sunday, wa'n't you?"

Buck—"Yessum."

Mrs. Joyner—"Been comin' here now fur two years, hain't you?"

Buck—"'Bout that long, I reckin—haw, haw!"

Mrs. Joyner—"Wall, I wanter know whut you come here fur? Thar, don't look like you air 'bout to jump outen yer skin, but tell me. Ef it's ter cut an' slash butter, say so; an' ef it's Liz you air atter, out with it."

[Buck springs to his feet.]

Mrs. Joyner (to husband)—"Don't let him go out, pap. That butter has broke the camel's back, I can tell yer. "Now, sir, (taking hold of Buck and shaking him) whut air you comin' here atter?"

Buck (with chattering teeth)—"It's—it's Liz—er-haw, haw!"

Mrs. Joyner—"Liz, come back here. Do you want this feller?"

Liz—"I mout have him on a pinch."

Mrs. Joyner (shoving her toward Buck)—"Wall, take him. Oh, it won't do ter cut an' slash 'round me."

Buck (putting his arms around Liz)—"Wall, I must be goin' putty soon. Got the cattle ter feed. Haw, haw."

### AN INDIAN RELIC.

#### A Tomahawk Picked Up on Richland Creek.

From the Greenesboro, Ga., Sun.

The other day Mr. W. H. Morrow, of this city, brought to our office one of these weapons which was picked up on the banks of Richland creek by one of the Fisher brothers sometime ago who presented it to Mr. Morrow. In size the tomahawk is as large as an ordinary ax, but is much thicker through and much heavier. It tapers down gently to an edge, which, although years and years have passed since it was made, is still moderately keen.

On top the rock is hewn square like the head of a hatchet, and just below, is hewn a groove-like hole, where the handle was evidently crooked around it and tied. As a piece of workmanship it is perfect; and looking at it one cannot but imagine the ingenuity and patience it required to make the battle-ax.

It is of black quartz rock, and is cut smooth and perfect in every respect. When we consider that the Indians used only other stones to accomplish this work, we cannot but be amazed.

The ax weighs probably three pounds, and with a strong arm to wield it, there would be no trouble in cleaving a man's head in two. It was found buried under some leaves on the banks of Richland, sunk deep in the earth, where it had lain no telling how long.

How many scalps it was used in taking; how often it had been buried deep in the skull of white pioneers; how deep had blood of human covered it, all these thoughts naturally rise on viewing it.

### The Grave of Governor Early.

From the Greenesboro, Ga., Herald.

In Greene county, adjacent to Watson's spring, on the Fontenoy farm, in shameful neglect and forgetfulness, repose the remains of an honored ex-governor of Georgia. The locality is attractive, fertile and picturesque. It seems to us that the legislature of Georgia should institute measures for the preservation of this last resting place of a departed statesman and honest public servant. It should be put in order, be beautified, and a monument should be raised to mark the state's appreciation of his distinguished life and services. We most earnestly call the attention of those who are probably to legislate for the people to the imperative need of official action early in the session, looking at least to the rehabilitation of this neglected tomb, if not to the suitable commemoration of the services of its eminent dead.

The tortures of dyspepsia and sick headache the sufferings of scrofula, the agonizing itch and pain of salt rheum, the disagreeable symptoms of catarrh, are removed by Hood's Sarsaparilla.


"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. Sold only 25 boxes.

*MEDICAL.*

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Hydronaphthol Pastilles, for purifying sick rooms, closets and apartments where disease germs lurk. When burned in such places they impart a most delightful odor, which is refreshing to the sick and agreeable to all other occupants.

Mead's Corn and Bunion Plasters quickly reduce inflammation and soon cure corns and bunions, thereby bringing relief and comfort to thousands of sufferers.

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tf ISAAC S. HOPKINS, President.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only fine calf $3 Seamless Shoe in the world made without tacks or nails. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6, and having no tacks or nails to wear the stocking or hurt the feet, makes them as comfortable and well-fitting as a hand sewed shoe. Buy the best. None genuine unless stamped on bottom "W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe, warranted."

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand sewed welt $4 shoe, which equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $9.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE is worn by all Boys, and is the best school shoe in the world.

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G. H. & A. W. FORCE, Agents, G. W. PRICE, Agent, Atlanta.

Louisiana State Lottery Co. L. S. L. For tickets or further information address the undersigned. If you have not been fortunate elsewhere, try me for a change. Mention this paper. JAS. H. WILSON, Covington, Ky.

For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged.

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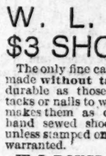

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MEDICAL.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE THESE GOODS. 25 Cts. at Druggists

Seabury's Hydronaphthol Soap, for promptly curing all skin and scalp diseases such as eczema, ringworm, tetter, blotches, black spots, barber's itch, dandruff, scaly eruptions or roughness, falling hair, &c., &c. It is highly medicated, sweetly scented, and disinfects all sinks, basins, tubs, &c., through which it passes.

Hydronaphthol Pastilles, for purifying sick rooms, closets and apartments where disease germs lurk. When burned in such places they impart a most delightful odor, which is refreshing to the sick and agreeable to all other occupants.

Mead's Corn and Bunion Plasters quickly reduce inflammation and soon cure corns and bunions, thereby bringing relief and comfort to thousands of sufferers.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Sole Manufacturers, New York.

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SCHOOLS.

Coleman National Business College, Newark, N. J. Open all the year. Best course of Business Training. Best facilities. Pleasantest location. Lowest rates. Shortest time. Most highly recommended. Send for Catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, Pres't.

Miss Peebles and Miss Thompson's SCHOOL WILL REOPEN MONDAY, OCTOBER 31 22 and 24 East 57th Street, New York.

EMORY COLLEGE, OXFORD, GA.

THE INSTITUTION ENTERS UPON ITS FIFTY first session October 12, 1887, with enlarged faculty and increased facilities. For catalogues and information write to ISAAC S. HOPKINS, President.

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### MARTIN'S BEQUEST.

#### The Donations of an Eccentric Old Bachelor Recalled.

JEFFERSON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—In the corner of the churchyard of the Methodist church here is a large plain marble shaft neatly enclosed with an iron fence, which marks the resting place of Captain W. D. Martin, the bachelor philanthropist. For this privilege he gave to the church four thousand dollars of Georgia railroad stock. In life he would frequently request the principal of the then academy to present the entire bill for tuition to him, and he would, by that means, make the school free. At his death he gave the Martin institute one hundred and fifty shares of Georgia railroad stock.

The income from the stock is used to pay the tuition of Jackson county children. He also gave to each young lady in the village at his death, between certain ages, the sum of twenty-five dollars, with the request that they keep his grave supplied with flowers. The old man took the position that our people had made him his fortune and to them he should leave it. Over two thousand children have been educated by his charity. Martin was a native of Honover, Virginia.

### PIKE GOES WET

#### Because the People Found the Prohibition Law Unsatisfactory.

BARNESVILLE, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Pike county placed herself once more on the list of wet counties today.

Four years she has tried prohibition and found it unsatisfactory, and by the votes of her citizens today goes back to barrooms.

The vote in Barnesville precinct stood, 192 for the sale, 129 against the sale.

Other precincts, not heard from, indicates that the antis' majority will be about 400.

#### To Call Him to the Legislature.

ATHENS, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—The many friends of Mr. Andrew J. Cobb, son of the late General Howell Cobb, are endeavoring to prevail upon to let his name be used in connection with legislative honors. It is thought that if Mr. Cobb will run he will have no opposition, as he has the confidence and respect of everybody. The issue of solicitor-general will be brought into the contest from this country. Several candidates are out, and it is proposed to settle the matter by holding a primary election, and the gentleman receiving the largest indorsement, be voted for by the representative. Our people are heartily in favor of the primary, which will doubtless be held very soon.

#### The Republican Primaries.

ALBANY, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—The republicans of the second congressional district held a meeting here today. F. F. Putney, chairman of the executive committee called the meeting to order. J. Casar Few, of Thomas county, was elected chairman; Steward, of Decatur, secretary; B. F. Brimberry, of Camilla, and C. W. Arnold, of Albany, were appointed delegates to the national republican convention at Chicago. A. E. Lippett, of Dougherty, and Combs of Clay county, alternates. E. C. Wade, of Quitman, was elected chairman of the district executive committee. Delegates were instructed to support Wade for delegate from the state at large.

#### Seeking Homes.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Quite a number of northern and western men are prospecting in this section for places and properties in which to invest capital, and almost every day discoveries are being made of valuable mines, quarries, etc., which shows that this section of Georgia is exceedingly rich in ores, minerals and metals, forests of valuable timbers and streams, affording splendid water-powers that have only to be touched by the midas wands of capital and enterprise to develop treasures which will astonish the old fogies of these mountain regions. A gold mine in the immediate neighborhood of our city is being opened now—prospects flattering.

#### Captain W. C. Wallace Again.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Captain W. C. Wallace, of this city, who was hurt in the late accident on the Savannah, Florida and Western railroad, is still suffering severely from his injuries. Dr. J. W. Bailey has been telegraphed for and left for Waycross yesterday, where the captain is stopping, to consult with other physicians on the case. The people will look with deep interest for Dr. Bailey's return, and sincerely trust that he may bring a favorable report. The family of Captain Wallace have the sincerest sympathy of all our people. Mrs. Wallace is in Waycross with her husband.

#### By a Narrow Scratch.

LEXINGTON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—While Tom Ellis, colored, was down in a well this morning cleaning it out for Mr. W. Stewart, the walls caved in on him, covering him up with dirt, etc. A rope was instantly let down, and after much hard work on Tom's part, he extricated himself, and was able to grasp the rope held to him, and he was carefully drawn out. Just as he reached the top he became so weak and faint that had not bystanders caught him he would have fallen back in the well. He is very much bruised, and fears are entertained that he was injured internally.

#### The Cotton Interest of Athens.

ATHENS, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—The Princeton factory, situated very near here, is soon to be increased 12,000 spindles. Dr. James S. Hamilton, of this city, is a large owner in these mills, and will push the work through to an early completion. It seems that the mill interest of Athens is on a boom. The Georgia factory is enlarging to 10,000 spindles. A new cotton mill is being erected at Barnett Shoals, besides improvements being made on the Athens factory. Athens is destined to be a great manufacturing center.

#### Sales in Excess of Last Year.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Our city has, owing to bad weather, been much duller than usual for the past ten days; however, one of our leading merchants informs us that more goods have been sold in Gainesville since Christmas than ever before in the same length of time. We are reaching out further and laying broader foundations for our business all the time.

#### Assignment in Alexander City.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., March 30.—[Special.]—J. J. Bailey & Co., merchants at Alexander City, made an assignment today to J. A. O'Neal. The assets and liabilities are not known. Bailey & Co., did the largest advancing business in Tallapoosa county, and were supposed to be worth $50,000 over and above all liabilities.

#### Fruit Killed by Frost.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Most of those who examined their fruit trees, since the hard freeze last week, says that at least seventy-five per cent of the furit have been killed. Others contend, however, that as a good many trees had not bloomed, a fair crop may be expected, if severe frost does not come later on.

#### Run Over By the Train.

DAVISBORO, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Today at one o'clock, five miles above here, Richmond Hill, colored, seventy years old, in the attempt to cross the track, was run over by the eastbound passenger train and killed.

#### Youthful Deacons in Sparta.

SPARTA, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Messrs. Willie Burwell and Hal White, aged respectively nineteen and twenty-two, have been recently elected deacons of the Sparta Presbyterian church.

#### Lost In a Flat Boat.

From the Cherokee, Ga., Advance.

Up to this time but little damage has been reported, but we may expect to hear from it next week. The farms all along the river are overflowed, and many will be left in a worse condition than they were found. At the time of going to press, four young men, James Low, Jim McMillan, Henry McCollum and W. M. Smith, who had unloosed a flat from a large raft above town, went down the river. They were unable to get the flat out of the current and there is no telling what may become of them. James Curtis and John Bell were on the flat, but succeeded in catching to the bridge as they went under and pulled out. We hope the others may get out safe. They landed a few miles below Canton O. K.

#### The Snail Killer.

From the Greenesboro, Ga., Sun.

One night recently, a lady of this place killed eighty-nine snails, which had crawled into her kitchen. And it wasn't a very good night for snails, either—that is, not for those she found.

# THE DOOR WAS LOCKED,

## And the Lover Was Found on the Wrong Side of It.

### The Husband Who Did Not Comprehend Affairs Fully, and Makes Things Lively.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Doctor Martin was enjoying Langtry last night in the bird act of "A Wife's Peril," when a hasty messenger summoned him from his reserved seat to attend a young man who thought he was fatally stabbed, and thereby hangs a coincidence.

It will be remembered that in one of the acts a doctor tells a fable about a cuckoo, a bird which intrudes itself into the nests of other birds. Mr. Everill, the actor, applies the story to two of the characters in the play, one of whom, Captain Bradford, is making love to Lady Ormond at her home. Bradford is the cuckoo who is trying to get into another bird's nest. The story was cleverly told, and it applied so well that the audience laughed and applauded.

At the moment the actor was telling the fable on the stage, another scene to which the story was equally applicable, was being enacted a few blocks away. The actors in the real drama were a husband who returned home and found the front door locked. A wife and third party whom the husband looked upon as a cuckoo. It was supposed that the husband was surprised when he opened the door and stepped into the parlor where he found his wife in evening dress chatting with a caller. Just [what conversation] passed between the lord of the nest and the visitor has not been learned. Whatever it was, it was short and sharp. Suddenly the husband sprang at the throat of the visitor, a knife blade glittered in the gaslight. The thrust was for the throat. It was a savage lunge, and the caller jumped to one side, just in time to save his throat. The steel sank into the shoulder, though, and again and again the thrusts were repeated. The caller was surprised, if the husband was not, and after a moment's struggle he escaped breathless by the front door, almost at the same moment that Bradford jumped off the balcony of the Ormond residence, owing to the sudden return of Sir George.

The time is well fixed by this circumstance, Bradford's leap is made at the end of the third act of the play. A few minutes after the curtain went down on this act a messenger hurried into the theater, and summoned Dr. Martin. The wounded man is a Charlestonian and a railroad conductor. He is out today, but like Bradford, his arm is maimed and he is not writing his autograph or inscribing poetry in albums just now.

#### Henson Acknowledges His Guilt.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Harper Henson, a well-known and well-connected young negro, was arrested today by Lieutenant Hood for robbing and setting fire to the Commercial club night before last. Henson was employed in the club at one time, and when several members of the club went off hunting last week, in a private car and carried the club's caterer with them, Henson was left in charge. Circumstances of the robbery showed that it was done by some one familiar with the premises, and suspicion fell on Henson. Lieutenant Hood arrested him today, and stolen money and cigars were recovered. Henson confesses to the crime, and admits that he set the club on fire to cover up his tracks. Fortunately the fire did no more damage than to burn a hole in the floor, and Henson will have his serious crime to answer for.

### TEN THOUSAND WANTED.

#### An Important Damage Suit Against the Central.

COLUMBUS, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Captain S. P. Gilbert, as attorney for Miss Sallie Lollis, has filed in the superior court a suit for damages. The suit is against the Central railroad and banking company of Georgia, as lessees of the Mobile and Girard railroad, and claims $10,000 as compensation for injuries and sufferings in mind and body from her recent injuries. The declaration alleges very serious injuries of a permanent nature, completely unfitting the plaintiff from earning a living. The accident complained of was the collision on December 30, last, of the railroad train and the street car at Ninth street crossing, in which the street car was demolished and Miss Lollis was badly injured. Among other things the attorney for plaintiff alleges that there was no flagman or device of any kind to warn persons of the approach of trains; that the railroad train was running unlawfully, being no part of a regular freight or passenger train, but was being side-tracked to load or unload. This latter point will be a matter of considerable importance, outside of the matter of damages claimed, as it brings up the whole matter of the right to operate a side track on Ninth street. The case will be watched with considerable interest.

### THROUGH THE ELEVATOR.

#### Editor Hartridge Meets With a Serious Accident.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Gazaway Hartridge, editor of the Savannah Daily Times, had a narrow escape from being killed tonight. Noticing that the street door of the Times new building was open, he went up stairs in the dark, to see if there was anyone in the building. While walking around on the top floor, he fell through the elevator shaft, and down to the first floor, sustaining to concussion of the spine. No bones were broken by the fall, but he experienced a terrible shock. Drs. Read and Stone were summoned and he was removed home. He is suffering great pain and his recovery will be slow the physicians state.

### THE AUGUSTA PRESBYTERY.

#### The Spring Meeting at Eatonton Next Week.

From the Augusta, Ga., News.

The spring meeting of the Augusta Presbytery will be held next week at Eatonton, on the 4th of April.

At this meeting the statistics of the churches are made up, delegates to the general assembly are appointed, and other routine business pertaining to the general interests of the churches will be transacted.

The Presbytery of Augusta is now entirely free from the evolution controversy, although that question has still to come up before the next meeting of the general assembly. Dr. Woodrow complained to the last assembly of the decision of the synod of Georgia on the subject, but being unable, through ill health, to appear, as was also Dr. Adams from the same cause, the question went over to the next meeting of the general assembly, which will be held in Baltimore in May.

Dr. G. B. Strickler, of Atlanta, and Dr. William Adams are counsel for the synod of Georgia before the assembly, and both will attend the Baltimore meeting.

#### Canton's Silver Wedding.

From the Cherokee, Ga., Advance.

No merrier crowd was present or a more enjoyable evening could have been spent twenty years ago, when Dr. John M, Turk, of Oxford, Ala., and Miss V. E, Shockley, of this place, were united in marriage at the Methodist church, by Rev. J. R. Gaines, than was gathered to participate in the pleasures occasioned by the celebration of the twentieth or china wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Turk, at their home in this place, from 6 to 11 o'clock last Monday evening.

The doctor and his estimable wife, with that sociableness and hospitality so characteristic of them, had invited quite a number to spend the evening with them, and consequently almost every family in town was represented—the married people in the early part of the evening and the young people later. All went to enjoy the evening and make others pleasant; and, as a natural consequence, a more enjoyable evening has not been spent in Canton in many a day. The presents given Dr. and Mrs. Turk by their friends as a token of the high regard in which they are held and esteemed were many, varied in design and very handsome.

### YESTERDAY IN MACON.

#### Mose Greer's Condition—Another Side of the Shooting Affair.

MACON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Mose Greer, who was shot by Boyd Blackshear on last evening, is in somewhat better condition. It is thought that in the coming week he will be able to be out.

Boyd has not been captured yet, but the authorities are on a sharp lookout for him.

John Blackshear, who was arrested as an accomplice in the affair, was released today, as it was discovered that he was not in any way connected with the shooting. A CONSTITUTION reporter, seeing a friend of Blackshear's on the street, obtained the following from him about the whole affair: A dispute arose between Boyd and Blackshear over the right of one Ashley to speak, or take any part in the proceedings in the ward meeting, because Ashley was not a resident of the fourth ward. It also seems that there was some bad feeling between Boyd and Mose, and that threats had been made regarding each. Greer did not desire Boyd to be elected as a delegate to the convention at Forsyth, but the committee appointed on this nomination, nominated both Boyd and his brother, and in the wrangle of the committee, which followed, the reports of pistols used in the shooting took place. Green was standing nearest to John N. Blackshear, and he (Blackshear) in his efforts to prevent the arising difficulty, took hold of Green, not with the intention of assisting his brother, but simply in the desire to have peace. The impression that John N. Blackshear was aiding his brother was incorrect, and as soon as the fact was ascertained he was released from custody.

#### Reunion at the Presbyterian Church.

MACON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—This evening in the lecture room of the First Presbyterian church the members of the church and congregation held a social reunion. During the delightful occasion a most interesting programme was rendered. The room was filled. After the programme the attendants clustered in groups, enjoying the occasion. The programme was as follows:

Quartette, mixed voices—"Good Night, Beloved."

Vocal solo, Mrs. Thos. Wells—"Auld Robin Gray."

Recitation, Mr. J. G. Blount—"Katrina's Visit to New York."

Quartette, mixed voices—"Sweet and Low."

Reading, Mr. H. S. Edwards—"De Valley an' de Shadder."

Male quartette—"Waltz," Vogel.

Vocal solo—"Rest," Mrs. Joe Wells, Jr.

#### For the Business Men.

MACON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—The noon-day meeting of the business men in the rooms of the board of trade have so increased that they will not hold the large numbers present. But they are fixed now. The large store next to Nusbaum's has been rented and fixed up. Yesterday every seat was occupied, and today the crowd was larger, as the aisles as far back as the door were packed—over two hundred being present.

Services are being held at Mulberry Street church, both afternoon and evening, all being conducted by Drs. Munhall and Kendall.

At the Baptist churches the services are being well attended, and great work is being done by the different pastors.

#### Condition of the Ocmulgee.

MACON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—At dark tonight the river had fallen about fifteen inches, and is not going down as fast as it is wished. The railroads are resuming former schedules and are getting in working order. The bridge of the Covington and Macon is being put in shape, and will be all right in a few days.

Until then the road of the Central is being used as far as the junction.

The East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia is through the swamps and arrived on time today.

#### Macon Personal Paragraphs.

MACON, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Judge Emory Speer and daughter, Miss Annie, left for Athens today, where they will visit relatives.

Mrs. J. C. Eads left for Hawkinsville this morning, where she will visit her friend, Mrs. DeWitt.

Colonel Clyde Bostick went down to Thomasville today in the interests of the Central.

Mr. Charles Howe and lady of Chicago, are stopping at the Brown house for a few days.

Mr. J. F. Beck, of Atlanta, is registered at the Brown house today.

Mrs. Alice Cheny is visiting her mother in Americus.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lennox, of Boston, are at hotel Lanier.

Mr. C. K. Robbins and wife, and Miss Mamie Robbins, of New York, are in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Woolsey Whitehead, and Misses Susie Whitehead and Katie Winchester are in the city.

## STATE NEWS BRIEFED.

### Items of Interest Gathered from the Mails, the Press and Wire.

Mrs. J. W. Furlow, one of the leading ladies of southwest Georgia, died in Americus Tuesday.

Major James Hicks, of Johnson county, born in 1793, is dead. He was frequently a member of the legislature.

Greenville has a bank charter but no bank, consequently there is no occasion for prominent citizens going to Canada.

A citizen of Hartwell preserves among other curiosities the knot from the rope with which Henry Hill (murderer of Jailer Skelton) was hung.

Ellijay is the only money order postoffice on the Marietta and North Georgia railroad north of Canton.

The practice of the Marietta and North Georgia railroad receiving and paying for crossties every fifteen days is very commendable and exceedingly acceptable to the people as it puts considerable money into immediate circulation.

The grand jury of Hart county makes this finding that the prohibition law is greatly abused, we recommend that the ordinary pay to each prosecutor twenty-five dollars upon conviction of each criminal, and in case the party is not convicted the prosecutor shall be responsible for the cost.

Quite a number of damage suits against the Georgia Pacific railway have been filed in Carrollton lately. Cobb & Beall filed one February 28th for $10,000 in favor of Annie Mabry, wife of Wiley Mabry and mother of John Henry Mabry, who was killed by a train at Douglasville February 16th. Messrs. Adamson & Jackson have filed two, and A. J. Camp, Cobb & Ceall, another.

Dr. Hardeman, who lives nine miles in the country from Gainesville, has come to his death, caused from a blow on the head, which fractured his skull, inflicted by his brother. A dispute over a piece of land brought on a quarrel and then blows. His brother, Mr. C. G. Hardeman, is still younger. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of murder in the first degree. Hardeman is in hiding and his whereabouts are unknown.

### A HEROINE.

#### A Young Lady Saves a Burning House—Oconee Still in the Lead.

From the Athens, Ga., Banner.

Oconee is in the lead so far as a heroine is concerned, and if a young man wants a wife here is the place to go and get one.

Miss Mattie Marshall, the daughter of Mr. W. H. Marshall, living in the southwestern portion of the county, is a very winsome lassie. Not long since, one of the tenant houses on the place caught on fire, and would have soon been destroyed. Mr. Marshall is a very large man, and could not do much himself. Miss Mattie, realizing the danger, ran back to her father's house, which was about 100 yards distant, shouldered a twenty foot ladder, and bringing it back placed it on the burning building, and mounted the ladder with a bucket of water and soon had the flames under control. She is a lady of powerful strength, and, it is said, can stand in a bushel measure and shoulder two bushels of wheat without any trouble. She is certainly a heroine, and deserves credit for saving the burning building.

#### Two Separate Beards.

From the Albany, Ga., News.

Mr. J. W. King, the celebrated hunter, who lives near the Terrell and Lee county line, brought to the city yesterday a wild turkey gobbler weighing twenty-two pounds, which he killed in a swamp on his plantation. The turkey had two separate beards, one measuring eleven inches. Its spurs were an inch long. Mr. W. H. Gilbert purchased the turkey from Mr. King and forwarded it to Colonel H. J. Lamar at Macon.

Manly Purity and Beauty

No tongue nor pen can do justice to the esteem in which the CUTICURA REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, cure every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

Having been a sufferer for two years and a half from a disease caused by a bruise on the leg, and having been cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES when all other methods and remedies failed, I deem it my duty to recommend them. I visited Hot Springs to no avail, and tried several doctors without success, and at last our principal druggist, Mr. John P. Finlay (to whom I shall ever feel grateful), spoke to me about CUTICURA, and I consented to give them a trial, with the result that I am perfectly cured. There is now no sore about me. I think I can show the largest surface where my sufferings sprang from of any one in the State.

ALEXANDER BEACH, Greenville, Miss.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

If I had known of the CUTICURA REMEDIES twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took .... and .... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, and no cure. I cannot praise the CUTICURA REMEDIES too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was three boxes of CUTICURA, and three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, and two cakes of CUTICURA SOAP. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00 you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. Any one who reads this may write to me and I will answer it.

DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

HANDS Soft, white, and free from chaps and rough ness, by using CUTICURA SOAP.


# A BOLD ROBBERY,

## Which Required Some Nerve and Boldness.

### Mr. Ebberhardt's Queer Bank—The Robber Finds It and Takes the Money.

ATHENS, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—A robbery occurred here this afternoon which, for its boldness, has never been equalled by any in this section. Mr. John Eberhart, a citizen of this place, had a way of keeping his money in a book between the mattresses in his bedroom.

At 3 o'clock Mrs. Eberhart locked the house and went up town to do some shopping. She noticed before leaving that the money was safe in its place, and the house well closed. On her return, however, things were quite different. As she entered the room she noticed a card in front of the clock, and on the card, with words cut from a newspaper, and pasted thereon, were several sentences which stated that the person had found it where Eberhart kept his money and had been there and carried the hard earned $630 to parts unknown.

Mr. Eberhart sent for a policeman, and the house was examined to see where the robber got in. A footprint was discovered near a window, which revealed but little as to the whereabouts of the guilty party. No clew has been discovered as yet, though the police are straining every point to find the guilty party and the money.

### "WAH IN DE CAMP."

#### A Robertsville Case of Love That Didn't Run as Smooth as it Might.

From the Savannah, Ga., News,

The course of true love does not run smooth among the denizens of Robertsville. The tie that binds is as often cursed as blessed. Sambo leads his blushing Dinah to the altar and the words that make the twain are said, but the orange blossoms hardly fade before a comely mulatto girl or a designing coal-black lass comes along with the little bird singing in her heart, and the newly made husband becomes a sad truant to his marital spouse. This is the usual story of life and love among the residents of Wilson street lane, Reed's row and other quarters where the African population live and love not always wisely but too often promiscuously, and that such things can be are and, accounts for the turmoil in that section yesterday, which crowded Justice Molina's office yesterday afternoon with negroes of all shades of colors from pale marshmellow to ebony faces as black as Erebus.

Dollie Stiles believed when she married that she ought to keep her husband "just like white folks," but Kate Grant was a deft cook whose appetizing condiments won such attentions from George Stiles, Dollie's husband, that the green-eyed monster soon wrought Dollie up to that pitch that she found the only way to keep her George Washington was to fight for him.

A couple of weeks ago Dollie and her mother, who bears the poetic name of Anneta Myers, paid George a visit. They gave him a berating for his recent desertion, and they also visited his bewitching cook, Katie, and gave her to understand that if she did not quit cooing George from his wife's affections and quit cooking for him, they would make her a fit subject for the undertaker and the coroner. George and Katie then swore out a good behavior warrant against Dollie and Anneta. The latter gave bond, but Dollie eluded the lynx-eyed officers of the law.

Yesterday, however, she issued from her hiding place, in Wilson street lane, and descending upon the cookery in Katie's rookery, in Reed's row, she inflicted upon her a severe beating, and a second warrant was sworn out by the discomfited cook. Dollie does not deny the part she took in the thrashing. She was very retiring, but what she did say was significant. She said: "I'll kill dat niggah as soon as I gits out ob jail." She says that she discovered her recreant husband and the destroyer of the connubial felicity under the rose, and nothing but blood will avenge her wrongs. Katie denies the allegation, admitting only that she has been cooking the dyspeptic white meat and indigestible corn pone for George "who dun lef' dat ooman long fore I eber knows her," she said. "You's a lying huzzy," retorted Dollie in the magistrate's office; "you dun knows me long away befoh last Christmas; she do foh a fac jedge. Dollie gave bond.

#### Killed by a Falling Tree.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 30.—[Special.]—Yesterday, in Hornett county, as John H. Rambaut, a prominent farmer aged 75 years, was with his son in the woods piling trees, he was instantly killed by a tree which had been cut and had lodged against another tree. As his son cut the tree against which the fallen one had lodged, the butt of the latter sprang back and struck the old man, literally crushing him to pieces.

#### An Old Coin.

From the Wrightsville, Ga., Headlight.

Dr. J. W. Brinson has in his possession a Spanish coin which was made in the year 1721. It is in a fine state of preservation, and was found by a man while plowing in a field a few miles from here that had not been in cultivation in fifty odd years.

# THE CONSTITUTION:
## Published Daily and Weekly

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Atlanta, Georgia.

J. J. Flynn, General Eastern Agent, Park Row, New York City.

ATLANTA, GA., MARCH 31, 1888.


### A Gold Mine on Frazier Street.

Mr. R. P. Dodge, the Georgia road conductor, lives at 62 Frazier street.

Back of his house Mr. Dodge has a yard 40 by 50 feet. This yard is divided into pens. Each pen is filled with fancy-bred poultry. From this yard Mr. Dodge sold last year $1,000 worth of eggs.

Think of it. Producing $1,000 worth of eggs from a bit of ground, smaller than the Kimball house ball room, in which fashion disports in the dance, or even smaller than the billiard room down stairs, in which the chivalry swear at the chalk when they make a wild shot. Smaller than these editorial rooms, on the tables of which a country subscriber once in a while lays an egg—and yet from that populous and fertile little district Mr. Dodge gathered in one year $1,000 worth of eggs.

Of course these eggs were sold at a fancy price. They brought an average of two dollars a dozen. But over 500 dozen eggs did this poulterer actually market from a lot 40 by 50 feet. Here he has seventeen varieties of chickens, each pitted against the other. When he has tested the various breeds he then tests different foods. He experiments with incubators, with brooders, with infinite devices for packing and preserving eggs, with the diseases of poultry and their remedies. Season after season for seven years he has by the slow demonstration of experience wrought out these problems.

THE CONSTITUTION printed years ago a talk with Mr. Richard Peters covering the forty years experience of that gentleman with stock and grasses. That interview has been reproduced by the million copies, and its good effect is incalculable.

The value of the egg crop exceeded that of cattle last year, and more than doubled the value of the cotton crop. Twelve good hens will equal in the food product they produce one cow. Why should not the formulas of poultry raising which Mr. Dodge's study and experience has reduced to axioms, be just as valuable as Mr. Peters' treatise on the raising of cattle and the turning of clover?

And, by the way, is there a congressman in Washington doing more real good for his country than this pastoral conductor on Frazier street, who is working out in patience and skill these small but vastly important problems?

SOME of the papers are talking about Minister Phelps for chief justice. In our opinion only Americans should be eligible for this high office.

### A Flurry in France.

General Boulanger's forced retirement from the army has excited an outburst of indignation in France.

The younger officers, the soldiers and the workingmen are the most dissatisfied. Rochefort perhaps voiced the general sentiment when he said that it made one almost regret the days of the empire. An American correspondent who circulated through Paris, listening to the talk of the people, heard this remark repeated hundreds of times in one evening.

The republic may be strong enough to do without Boulanger, but there is danger ahead when the masses begin to speak regretfully of the empire. The Orleanists and Bonapartists are ready to fan the slightest spark of imperialism into a flame, and the disgrace of a popular favorite like Boulanger may give them just the opportunity they desire.

It is only too apparent that no one believes in the stability of the French republic. A disastrous war, a popular uprising or a conspiracy may overthrow it at any time. In the meantime Boulanger in retirement may turn out to be more dangerous to the peace of the republic than he could possibly have been if he had been permitted to retain his command. This remains to be seen.

IT is said that Mr. Mills's severe illness is due to his inability to take things easily. We are told that he is energetic, hard-working, restless and fretful. These are qualities that occasionally make themselves felt in business, but never in politics. We sincerely trust that Mr. Mills will soon recover.

### Turn 'Em Out.

Some of our esteemed contemporaries in Georgia were so shocked because THE CONSTITUTION made bold to critize the president's message, that they at once proceeded to read it out of the party. They said in effect that they had borne a good many things patiently, but the presumption of THE CONSTITUTION in daring to differ with the president on the tariff and the internal revenue was more than they could be expected to stand, and so the Weekly Bobtail and the Evening Rag-Tag proceeded in solemn and impressive manner to read us out of the party.

This was amusing, but now the Evening Rag-Tag and the Weekly Bobtail will have to extend their operations and proceed in a more serious way. If democrats who do not indorse the president's message in its entirety are to be read out of the party by this eminent combination, the democratic members of the ways and means committee will also have to go. It is not likely that the Evening Rag-Tag and the Weekly Bobtail will be as violent with the democratic members of the ways and means committee as they have been with THE CONSTITUTION—but there is no doubt that these members have laid themselves liable, as it were.

Mr. Cleveland, in his message, deprecated the repeal of any part of the internal revenue system, and advised congress to devote its attention to the tariff alone; but the democratic members of the committee have seen proper to ignore this part of the message, and to deal with the internal revenue in a spirit of reform. It is not much of a deal, to be sure, but it is enough to show that the democrats on the ways and means committee do not agree with President Cleveland in regard to the internal revenue; and, by this token, and according to the laws laid down by the Evening Rag-Tag and the Weekly Bobtail, they are no longer democratic, but belong to the perverse generation.

ALL New York seems to be involved with Jay Gould. It was Mayor Hewitt who told Jay he might sail away with impunity.

### A Strange Mode of Suicide.

A few days ago it was stated in the papers that a man named Ayers had committed suicide in Omaha by holding his breath.

Very few persons believed this remarkable story, but several physicians have come to the front with accounts of similar cases. A Dr. Chadwick writes to a Chicago paper that he knows of three such cases. Dr. Priolo, a well known western physician, says that he once had a nervous lady patient who, after several ineffectual attempts at suicide, finally turned over in bed, and by sheer force of will held her breath until she was past resuscitation. The doctor also knew another woman who did the same thing. He was of the opinion, before hearing of the Omaha affair, that only women could kill themselves in this way, but why he held this belief he does not take the trouble to explain.

It is to be hoped that other physicians will give the public the benefit of their experience in this matter. If it is in the power of any person to successfully employ this simple method of suicide, then all the precautions exercised by jailers and the attendants in asylums and hospitals are useless.

This suggests another idea. Many sudden deaths puzzle the doctors, and the coroners' juries return the stereotyped verdict that the deaths resulted from unknown causes. Perhaps in some of these cases the victims committed suicide after the fashion of the Omaha man. It may not be an attractive subject, but it should be looked into.

THE GRAPHIC says that "the white horse is the most sensible and appreciative beast in the whole animal kingdom." This is put none too strongly. The white horse knows what is nice and beautiful, and he is always found in the right neighborhood.

MR. JAY GOULD appears to be a fighting man, and he proposes to make it warm for those who charge Georgie Gould with contempt at blackmail. The "woman in the case" has not yet made her appearance.

GENERAL ATKINS, OF TENNESSEE, is mentioned as a decided probability for the United States senate from that state.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND carries a photograph of his wife in the case of his watch.

THE DETROIT TRIBUNE, the western organ of the bloody shirt, says that the following appears in "a southern contemporary:" "If we can keep the democracy in power a few years longer we shall have a majority of the United States supreme court, and then the south will have her rights conceded." The Tribune knows that this is a lie out of the whole cloth, and that no such statement has been made by any southern paper. It will be observed that the credit is given to "a southern contemporary." It would have been an easy matter to have named the paper.

IT WAS A Savannah widow who went all the way to St. Louis to marry a man with whom she had become acquainted through a matrimonial bureau.

A CONTEMPORARY MAKES THE point that of all the delegates to the International Women's convention, at Washington, but few of them were mothers, many were divorced, others were widows, and some have husbands whom they use for the domestic work around home which usually comes within the sphere of woman. Like the buffalo, the American baby is threatened with extinction if these women have their way.

TO THE POLITICAL editor of the Indianapolis Journal, — Rats.

"IS THE MACHINE breaking up?" asks the New York Tribune. No; the machine was broken all to pieces in November, 1884, and what is left of it will be finished next November.

WHEN BLIND TOM, the newsdealer, died in New York, the other day, all the newspapers spoke of him in terms of great respect. The unfortunate man's story was at once pathetic and inspiring. Tom and his wife were both blind. They were too proud and industrious to live on charity, and they established a newsstand. The novelty of the thing attracted attention, and people went out of their way to patronize the blind couple. The two succeeded in making a comfortable living, but when the great blizzard came on Tom's wife was taken sick and carried to the hospital. The husband was devoted to his wife, and the loss of her companionship under the circumstances drove him frantic, and he committed suicide. The able-bodied men who are loafing on the streets and complaining that there is nothing for them to do, should profit by the example of Blind Tom. If he could earn a living, any man with sound faculties and limbs can do the same. It is nonsense to talk about waiting for something to turn up.

THE RICHMOND WHIG says that no tariff bill that is passed by congress will be satisfactory to the people of Virginia unless it provides for a repeal of the internal revenue taxes on tobacco and fruit brandy.

POSTMASTER JONES, OF Indianapolis, is a Jacksonian democrat of the first water. He has supplanted every republican in the postoffice with a democrat, and says he is proud of it. This distressed the republican senate to such an extent that it has sent a civil service investigating committee to Indianapolis to investigate the matter. Of course the committee will make a most plaintive report, but Postmaster Jones will stick, nevertheless. The committee will not find enough civil service in the Indianapolis postoffice to give a basis for investigation.

HOW WILL THIS do: For president, Postmaster General Don M. Dickinson; for vice-president, Postmaster Jones, of Indianapolis. Platform—Turn the rascals out.

WE ARE THREATENED with spring, tra la.

IT SEEMS TO us that the attacks of the Sun and Tribune on "Larry" Godkin are beginning to be tiresome. "Larry" is getting out a mighty good paper.

A BIRMINGHAM BUSINESS MAN wants it understood that he will no longer give employment to college men, as he finds them not efficient and not good subordinates. Generally when a college graduate goes into any line of business he has to receive a new education from practical, wide-awake men who never saw the inside of a college. The successful man these days is what the French call a man of affairs, and there is a growing impression that colleges unfit men for the practical business of life. There is danger of making this judgment too sweeping. Some teachers and some methods may be to blame, but it is possible to give a man a first-class literary education, and at the same time fit him for the busy every day work of life. That this is true is made evident by the success of college men in every line of business in every state in the union. Our young men could not make a greater mistake than to turn their backs upon higher education. The thing for them to do is to learn how to think and work while they are studying their text books.

WE INVITE THE attention of Statesman Mills to the fact that a surplus of one million dollars exists in the state treasury of Texas.

IN NEW YORK it is hard to be truly good and a journalist at the same time. Mr. Elliot Sheppard, the new proprietor of the Mail and Express, hoists a scriptural quotation at his mast head every day, and the World and the Sun and the other papers guy him for it. If Mr. Sheppard thinks that it will benefit his readers to give them the Bible in paragraphs it is all right. It may not be strictly business, but it is not a thing to be scoffed at.

PERHAPS EDITOR DORSHEIMER will soon be followed to the grave by his enemy, Editor Pulitzer. The latter is very ill. Some years ago these two were warm friends.

IN DISCUSSING THE social evil in the women's convention at Washington, some of the strong-minded delegates used such plain language that the miserable male reporters blushed and pretended that they were too much agitated to take down the speeches.

BALTIMORE IS TAKING up a populars ubscription for her exposition, and $500,000 will be raised in shares of ten dollars each.

THE KING OF Spain recently put his arms around Patti's neck and kissed her. As the king is only two years old nobody has raised a row about it.

OVER ONE MILLION Italians have settled in the Argentine Republic. They are prospering and have become such an influential element in the population that the Italian government has established a naval station on the coast, and keeps several war vessels there all the time. The Italians in the United States number about half a million. Most of them are engaged in the hand organ and monkey business, and they have a hard road to travel. Why their brethren in the Argentine Republic should be so much more successful is a mystery.

IT IS AGAIN reported that John Ruskin is mad. He rings a bell all day and labors under the delusion that he is an elephant.

WE REGRET TO be compelled to observe that Colonel Sheppard, of the New York Mail and Express, is using the revised version of the Bible in printing his daily mottoes. Let us stick to the old text.

SPEAKING OF TRUSTS, why don't the cotton planters get up a trust and hold their cotton for higher prices? Does the detested tariff stand in the way?

## ECHOES FROM THE PEOPLE.

### Frank Rice for the Senate.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Something having been said in our own papers, well as some outside of Fulton county, as to who should, or would likely, represent us in both houses of the next Georgia legislature, I feel at liberty to say a few words without being considered "too previous." I do not propose now to champion the claims of any particular gentleman, for either house, but I do think that the people of Fulton county are largely indebted to Hon. Frank P. Rice for the beautiful state capitol now so near completion. I do not mean to say that the capitol would not have been built but for Mr. Rice, but I do say that it would not have been more than commenced, if commenced at all, by this time, but for the extraordinary work and skill of Mr. Rice, who was a member of the legislature when the appropriation was made to build the capitol. He was also chairman of the committee on public buildings, and the father of the bill, and as to how faithful he has worked or how skillfully he engineered the bill through, it is not necessary now for me to say a word, for the intelligent people of this county are too familiar with the transaction to be bored further on the subject; but I do say, that it is now conceded that the next legislature will meet in the new capitol, and if Mr. Rice will accept the position, the people of Fulton county ought to elect him to the senate, which would show him that they appreciated his labor and skill in procuring us the new capitol at so early a day. With three good men in the house of representatives, and with Frank Rice in the senate the people of Fulton county may rest assured that their interests will be well taken care of. OLD VOTER.

## THE UNWINKING EYE.

### How Chief Justice Marshall Used This Peculiarity on Dull Lawyers.

From the Iowa State Register.

Some people have the faculty or the habit of fastening their eyes upon any person who addresses them, and looking without winking for a long time. It is strange, says an able writer, that while we never notice that a person winks while looking at us—unless he does this with a nervous and disagreeable frequency or with special significance, or in some way to indicate disorder of the eye—when one looks without winking it is observed at once. This was a marked peculiarity of Chief Justice Marshall, and when some one spoke of it to the famous lawyer, Mr. Lowndes, of South Carolina, he remarked: "Yes, the old judge finds it of great utility. When a lawyer is talking against time or annoying the court with a repetition of platitudes, that cold, wide-open, never-winking gray eye fastens upon him, and I have seen men almost writhe under it, and at last yield to it, though most reluctantly, and close their argument, or what was meant for an argument."

### Uses of the Lemon.

From the Boston Traveller.

Lemonade from juice of the lemon is one of the best and safest drinks for any person, whether in health or not. It is suitable for all stomach diseases, gravel, liver complaint, inflammation of the bowels, and fevers. It is a specific against worms and skin complaints. Lemon juice is the best anti-scorbutic remedy known. It not only cures this disease, but prevents it. Sailors make daily use of it for this purpose. I advise everyone to rub their gums with lemon juice to keep them in good condition. The hands and nails are kept clean, white, soft, and supple by the daily use of lemon instead of soap. It also prevents chilblains.

Lemon is used in intermittent fevers, mixed with strong, hot, black coffee, without sugar. Neuralgia may be cured by rubbing the part affected with cut lemon. It is valuable also to cure warts and to destroy dandruff on the head, by rubbing the roots of the hair with it. It will alleviate and finally cure coughs and colds, and heal diseased lungs, if taken hot on going to bed at night. Its uses are manifold, and the more we employ it externally and internally the better we shall find ourselves. Lemon juice is useful in removing tartar from the teeth, anti-febrile, etc. A doctor in Rome is trying it experimentally in malarial fever with great success, and thinks it will in time supersede quinine.

### The Way of the Profession.

From the Springfield Union.

"How d'do, Greenbag? I see you won your case in that suit of Ketchum vs. Grabbum. Perfect success, wasn't it?"

"Yes, I won the case; but I don't consider it a perfect success, by any means."

"Why, did Grabbum appeal?"

"No, but I find that Ketchum has $200 left. If I had known it I would have postponed the case a couple of months longer.

### Cutting Down Georgia Industries.

From the Cherokee, Ga., Advance.

The tariff bill presented to congress gives the marble interests of this section, as well as everywhere else in the United States, a considerable blow in reducing the customs duties thereon. If the reduction had been mainly proposed on finished marble, and not on the rough, the blow would not be so keenly felt by the working class and our immediate section, for the reason that 100 men are employed in the quarries and mills to where one is employed in finishing marble. Therefore, if the price of our marble must be reduced to compete with the imported marble, which is no better than Georgia marble, then a corresponding reduction in wages will be apt to follow. If marble must be put on the free list or reduction made therein, in order to partly reduce the enormous surplus in the United States treasury, then we would prefer that it be made on finished marble and not the rough, for the reason that the laborers on the finished marble, who are getting from $3 to $5 per day, can better afford a reduction in wages than can the men who work in the quarries and mills at from 75 cents to $2.50 per day. The marble interest of this section demands some protection against the foreign marble which is quarried with the cheapest of labor, and we would appeal to our immediate members of congress to contend for that protection which the marble interest of this, Pickens and Gilmer counties, and all sections, most need. Our representative, Colonel Candler, is opposed to any reduction in the duties on marble, and so are we.

### The Tichborne Claimant.

From the New York Graphic.

The portly claimant of the Tichborne estates set sail yesterday for England to again press his suit, and this time, according to his own statement, with far better chance for success than before.

The Tichborne trial was in all probability one of the most famous events in English jurisprudence in the century. It has had no parallel either as to the time occupied in reaching a verdict or in the number of witnesses examined, or the enormous expenditure of money on both sides.

The statement of a disappointed party to a suit at law is always to be taken cum grano, but the persistence and perseverence exhibited by the alleged Sir Roger entitles his assertions to at least a consideration. If what he says is true, and he produces the witnesses that are to substantiate his charges (which he professes to be able to do), he will create a sensation in England that will shake the confidence of the people of that country in their judiciary as it has never been shaken before.

The claimant offers to prove that he was not only robbed of what was rightfully his, by the expenditure of vast sums of money, used as a corruption fund, but that the most honored of England's judges connived at the fraud.

There is a steadfastness of purpose about this man that does not, as a rule, characterize a fraudulent claimant. He goes back to England to invite either prison or a verdict in his favor. If he shall gain the Tichborne estates he will have struck a terrible blow at England's strongest pillar—English justice.

### Big Words.

From the Chicago Herald.

Secretary Bayard is given to the use of big words. His state papers contain words unknown to any dictionary. He is even suspected by many people of having written that celebrated message of the president's in which the expression "innocuous desuetude" occurred. Be that as it may, his failing in this regard has frequently furnished his former associates in the senate with a peg to hang a story on. Among the best stories is that told by "Zeb" Vance, of North Carolina, to a party of friends who were discussing Bayard's peculiarities.

"Do you know," said the North Carolina senator, "what I am reminded of whenever I read one of Brother Bayard's official communications to the senate?"

"No."

"You don't? Well, I will tell you. It reminds me of the conversation I once heard between two darkies:

"'Julius, is you better dis morning?' said one.

"'No. I was better yesterday, but I'se got ober dat,' replied the other.

"'Am dere no hopes ob your discobery?'

"'Discobery ob what?'

"'Your discobery from the convalescence what am fetching you on your back.'

"'Dat depens, sah, altogeddah on the prognostification which implies de disease; should they continuate fatually, he hopes dis cullud individual won't die dis time. But, as I said afore, that all depens on the prognostics; an I till dese come to a head dere am no telling wedder dis pusson will come to a discontinuation or odderwise.'"

### Dakota Ball Room Calls.

From Puck.

Salute your partner!
Opposite the same!
Swing your honey!
All eut away!
Right hand to partner and grand right and left!
Cheat 'er swing!
First gent skip to the right!
Lady follow after!
Hoe 'er down!
Lady in center and three hands 'round!
Lead to the next!
Swing yer duckies!
Cage the queen!
Cheat him, if you can!
Break down the floor!
All shake yer feet!
Each lady grab a man!
First team pull to the right!
Grab hands, and eut away to the next!
Six hands 'round!
Doe-se-do—and a doe-doe-doe!
Fourth couple sa-shay down the center!
Sa-shay back!
Whoop 'em up!
Git away, girls—git away fast!
Gents in the center, and four hands 'round!
There you go—to yer seats!
Whoop-la!

### The Witness Was Engaged.

From the Chicago Daily Tribune.

"You can take the witness," said the prosecuting attorney in a trial before an Arkansas court to the defendant's lawyer.

"Judge," exclaimed a young man in the back part of the room, standing up on a seat and waving his hands wildly, "don't let him take her. That witness has been engaged to me for more'n three years."

### More Than Her Share.

From the Boston Globe.

Mrs. Mollie Corwein, of Shelbyville, Ind., is suing for divorce from her sixth husband. She has already been divorced from the other five. Mrs. Corwein (her most recent name) seems to be very hard to please. It is outrageous that she should have had six husbands and isn't satisfied with that, while 60,000 Massachusetts women have never been married at all.

### Georgie's Cold.

From Harper's Bazaar.

Georgia comes down to breakfast with a swollen visage. Whereupon mamma says to the four-year-old:

"Why, Georgie darling, don't you feel well? Tell mamma what the matter is."

Georgie (full of influenza, replies)—No, I don't feel well. Bofe of my eyes is leakin', and one of my noses don't go.

### Very High Praise.

From the Chicago Herald.

A rather grandiloquent tribute to Mr. Allison in an Iowa paper starts off with: "William B. Allison has stood with his hand on the national pulse for a quarter of a century." This is saying a good deal for Mr. Allison for a period when so many of our statesmen stood with their hands in the national pocket.

## THE LAST OF THE MONTH.

The history of the phonograph has it that the first thing the machine learned how to say was not "Goo, goo," or anything like that, but "Mary had a little lamb."

A Philadelphia doctor comes boldly out and says that snipe meat is no better than crow, and that the man who will eat one should have no hesitation in tackling a buzzard.

Solomon Sapp, eighty-three years old, and Mrs. Thomas Stevens, seventy-five years old, both early settlers of Bureau county, Ill., were married yesterday at Princeton, by the Rev. O. A. Walker, who is eighty-four years old.

D. W. O. Throop, of the Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Free Press, was writing a few days ago an article on the lesson of Tom Potter's death from overwork. Suddenly he paused, put his hand to his heart and fell dead to the floor a corpse.

The old Hohenzollern curse that no king was to be succeeded by his eldest son, and the heir was always to have some malformation or damaged limb, has been broken, and even the most superstitious have begun to doubt the spell.

Out in Nebraska there is a curious couple, husband and wife. They quarrelled twenty years ago and have never spoken to each other since. Many attempts have been made to induce them to break silence, but all to no avail. This is a sad story, but it would be more effective as a moral if the husband and wife were not both dumb.

Mrs. Scarf, of Niskayuna, N. Y., is an aged lady who was born in England many years ago, and when a girl became famous for her skill in weaving damask hangings. William IV., who then occupied the throne of England, heard of her accomplishment and sent an order to her for twenty yards of damask for curtains. He was in a hurry and gave her four days for the task. At the end of that time the maiden presented the ruler with the handsomest damask curtains ever seen in England up to that time, and which are even now on exhibition in Windsor castle. William was pleased with the work, but sent the girl only $5 as a reward for her achievement.

# EARLY IN THE SIXTIES.

## The Summer of 1861 in Atlanta and Charleston.

### The New French Consul, and His Beautiful Wife—A Mistake that Was No Mistake.

The summer of 1861 brought a new phase of life to Atlanta. So it did everywhere in the south, to make preparation for the prosecution of "the war between the states," which had already begun. But the change was more marked in Atlanta than in any other interior city. The seat of state government had been practically moved there; that the governor and his staff, civil as well as military, might superintend the organization and equipment of Georgia's quota of soldiers. It was the point of rendezvous for the various regiments, to receive their arms and transportation to Richmond. This array of soldiers, together with persons not directly connected with the military, kept the city, then of not more than fourteen thousand population, crowded beyond its capacity. Many followed their loved ones to take a final farewell. As a necessary consequence, the hotels and boarding houses had a large number and great variety of guests. The two first-class hotels were the Atlanta hotel, Dr. Thompson proprietor, and the Trout house, Mrs. Starr proprietress.

The first named was on the site of the new Kimball house, and the second at the northeast corner of Pryor and Decatur street, now the large brick building in which are the stores of Magnus & Haltiwanger, I. W. & E. C. Atkins and Edwin Bates & Co. Between the Trout house and the passenger depot, there was a pretty little park, which left an open space of the dimensions of a block, and the width of a street. For this, and its remoteness from the noise of trains, the Trout house was preferred by many, and had a large patronage. What was then the pleasant little park is now a block of large brick buildings, devoted to the wholesale trade, and conducted by some of the wealthiest merchants in the city. As will be perceived the site of the Trout house has no longer a hotel, and the institution exists only in memory. Indeed the structure itself no longer exists, for General Sherman took care to destroy at the beginning it and the Atlanta hotel, which had been the abode of so many confederate soldiers and statesmen. The Atlanta hotel has a successor in the Kimball, and Dr. Thompson's sons and daughters yet have an interest in it, but all traces of the Trout house have vanished. It was then the property of Alfred Austell, the leading banker of the city, now deceased, and the title yet remains in his family. The old lady Starr, the then lessee, has likewise disappeared from earth, and there are but few left who remember her. She was one of the few ladies, or men either, who "knew how to keep a hotel," and deserved to be called landlord. She had a hotel reputation in Charleston, Hamburg and Augusta, and of all the hotels she kept, she was "the boss." The bookkeeper, the head clerk, and all were on their best behavior when Mrs. Starr was about. When she gave an order the response of "Yes, ma'm," or "No, ma'm," came quickly. The bar tender dared not to sell drinks to any of her employes, but they would deceive the old lady by slipping to the basement of the old Masonic hall a few doors off, and there drink to her health. Several of her servants were a curiosity to the up-country people—regular salt water darkies speaking the lingo of the rice fields to perfection. If the lady rooming in thirty-three wanted matches Mary would trumpet down to the clerk "da de lady in tirty-tree warnt sum matches." The fortunes of war compelled the departur of Mrs. Star, her family and family servants and neither returned to the new Atlanta Some question the phrase of the "new south," but no one denies there is a new Atlanta.

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As I have said the hotel guests were great in numbers. They were also great in variety. There were persons arrived from the north, who had received passports through the lines, that they might share the fate of their native south. There were persons seeking the means of getting through our lines to the north, from dissatisfaction with the situation south. Among these, there was occasionally one whose good faith was suspected, and which would run into a suspicion that he was more or less of a spy. The distinguished editor then and since, Wm. Henry Hurlbut, was put under arrest. For a time he was in danger, but through the efforts of Benjamin D. Lanier, better counsels prevailed, and he was released. Many of the strange guests attracted attention, and necessarily were the subject of many comments. Some of them made impressions which last till now, and these and the sequence is why this article is written. The time was June, 1861, and the place the Trout house. It had a cosy, little parlor set apart as the ladies reception room, to sit until assigned their rooms. While in that parlor alone at the dinner hour awaiting my family, a lady with a jaunty air and a smiling face entered. Before there was time to speak or receive an impression of her, she pointed to the wall, and still smiling said, "L' enfun, Monsieur." Sitting where what she was pointing at could not be seen, there was no response, and before the object could be seen, she said, "Un garcon, Monsieur." Changing my position I saw she was pointing at the picture of a boy child on the wall. My response was made in English, but instantly she said, "Je ne paile pas L'Anglais, Monsieur." Then I understood she was a French woman who could not speak a word of English, and was trying to find some one who could converse with her. Here was a dilemma. Face to face with a French woman, who could not speak English, and anxious for a conversation. What should I do? Suddenly I remembered that when a boy I had studied French, but only advanced so far as to read it tolerably. I determined to try and recall what I had made no effort to do for twenty years. To my agreeable surprise, I could make her understand me, and from her I gathered she was the maid of the wife of the new French consul to Charleston, then en route for that city, and were at the hotel. The consul and his wife were recently married. She had sailed with them from Havre for "Nouvelle Orleans," and was directly from the latter named city. The name of the consul was Monsieur de St. Andre. At dinner I had the good fortune to have him and his wife sit nearly opposite me. Never was I more astonished. I had not anticipated any impression different from that made by the average of genteel men and women, but my senses received a surprise of intense pleasure, when that vision of female loveliness greeted my sight. It would require the poetic descriptive power of Byron or Bulwer to give a proper conception of her beauty. She was not a blonde, but yet the very opposite of a brunette. Her hair was more golden than not, and yet of not so deep a color. Her eyes were brown, large and lustrous, but soft as a gazelle's in their expression. Her complexion was of a kind to make a happy mean between her eyes and hair—fair but not to whiteness and tinted with nature's own coloring, that would come and go with her breath, and yet be always there in its peach-like hue and softness. Her other features were all in harmony, and served to consummate her beauty. She was above the average height, and of a form to match her beautiful face, and to denote physical strength as well as feminine beauty. She seemed just old enough to have her beauties of form and feature at their first and full maturity, but not older. Perhaps she was two and twenty. The monsieur at her side suffered in comparison. He looked fifty, and as if nature had designed him for a permanent bachelor, but somehow he had escaped his destiny in getting married, and thereby had gone even farther, and "out-married himself."

Right then the thought occurred to me: Here is this picture of health and beauty from La Belle France—perhaps from her "wine-clad hills" on her way in the biginning of summer to Cherleston. There, before the frosts of autumn, she may take the "fever of the strangers," or it may be a year of the epidemic, and she may find her everlasting home in the soil of Magnolia cemetery. Oh! that the ghostly seal of death should ever fix itself on that lovely face! Horror of horrors! Death and she are as far apart as earth and heaven, and how shocking 'twould be if they were soon to meet. But that can not be!

* * * * * * *

Other and important matters engrossed my attention, and I thought little or nothing of the new French consul and his beautiful wife, nor of their cheery, chirpy, brunette maid. Nothing did I hear or read of either until, in 1864, chance threw in my way a paper containing a discription of the monuments in Magnolia cemetery, written by a stranger in the city, who had visited it. Among many interesting discriptions of monuments he included that of the French consul's beautiful wife. "There!" I exclaimed, "I am almost a prophet. My worst fear has been realized, and that beautiful woman has gone the way of the ugliest and the commonest." So I believed for twenty years, and set her down in my mind as dead, and as having died in Charleston during the war. Within a few years it was developed that the newspaper correspondent mistook the monument of the babe for that of the mother, which is in St. Lawrence cemetery, and has on it the simple but misleading inscription—"Amelie de St. Andre, 13th June, 1862." Just a year to the month, and nearly to the day, from the time the mother was in Atlanta.

Would that the discovery of this misapprehension could imply that it was a mistake in reality, as well as in form; but, alas! while the realization was not true as to precise time and place, yet, during nearly all these years, the beautiful woman was dead. The fall following the death of the babe, Consul de St. Andre resigned his consulship, and went with his lovely wife back to France. Soon after she lost her reason, and then in another little while, lost her life. Although not dead in Charleston, she was dead in France. A gentleman of Charleston writes, "She deeply impressed every one with her beauty." So my eyes did not deceive me. The people of the cities who had seen much of the world, thought her beautiful. But this was not the only mistake. The lady was a native of Louisiana, but as much French as though born in France of French parents. She probably went to France on a bridal tour, or was married there, for certain it was as the French maid said, they sailed from Havre for "Nouvelle Orleans."

The foregoing suggests the inquiry whether Consul de St. Andre is living, and if living is he in office? On his return to France he was appointed to a position in the department of finance, but the France of that day was governed by the Emperor Louis Napoleon. The presumption is, if living, he is a Bonapartist, and there may be such a thing as a subordinate office holder under the empire, holding office under the republic. It does sometimes happen that men retain office under all administrations. The name of de St. Andre has been associated with the consular service of France for a long time. The de St. Andres were "born in the purple" of the office holder. More than thirty years back a brother of the consul referred to was French consul either at New York or Philadelphia, and had the misfortune to lose his life in a railroad collision between those cities. The French consul at Charleston immediately preceding M. Durand de St. Andre, was M. de Beiliging. The one immediately following was M. Bellaigne de Baghai; and the one last known was M. Paul de Jordan, to whose kindness and courtesy much of the information here given is due.

In closing this gossippy communication, "internal suggestions" say, it would not be right to ignore the French maid. I owe her a debt of gratitude, the consideration of which debt is, that but for her, I would not have seen with knowledge the beautiful lady, and would not have known I could carry on any sort of a conversation in French. She was herself not without a charm of person and manner, which was no doubt much improved by contact with the fine lady I have attempted to describe.

RICH'D H. CLARK.

Atlanta, Ga., March, 1888.

## WAS INGALLS AN ALLY?

### The Kansas Patriot Confronted By a Bit of History.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—A most interesting fact is that just brought to light by the North Topoka, Kansas Courier. It appears that in 1864 Senator (then plain Mr.) Ingalls was a candidate for lieutenant governor of Kansas on a platform of which the following was a conspicuous plank:

"That we hereby ratify the nomination of George B. McClellan of New Jersey for president and George H. Pendleton of Ohio for vice president, and we pledge them our hearty support.

"That we hereby ratify and adopt the Chicago platform as understood and construed by General George B. McClellan in his letter accepting the nomination of the Chicago convention for president of the United States."

The Courier says of the result: "Mr. Ingalls, standing on this platform, was defeated by the people of Kansas, receiving 8,493 votes, against 12,094 received by his republican competitor, James McGrew."

And so it seems that, according to his own definition, Mr. Ingalls was himself "an ally of the confederacy." It is plain enough now, if there was any doubt about it before, why the confederacy did not win. It collapsed within a year after Mr. Ingalls allied himself with it.

## AMERICAN FABLES.

### THE BURGLAR AND THE CLERGYMAN.

From the Detroit Free Press.

A Burglar who Realized that he was nearing his End, sent out for a Clergyman to Console him. The good man presently Arrived and asked:

"How old are you?"

"Sixty-five."

"And how long have you burglared?"

"About fifty years."

"And did it never occur to you before that you were a great sinner?"

"Oh, yes; heaps of times, but so long as I was in good health and kept out of the hands of the Police, I was willing to take the risk."

"And now it is your desire to——to——"

"To go straight to Heaven, where thieves do not break through and steal."

"Very well; let us pray."

MORAL:

Such things are calculated to discourage a man who has paid pew rent for thirty or forty years.

### THE FLY AND THE OX.

A Fly which had been vigorously Attacking an Ox for nearly an Hour was at last taken to task for his Temerity by a Bug, who said:

"How is it that such a small Insect as you dares attack such a large animal as the Ox?"

"Our Relative size is the Key-note of the Whole Proceeding," replied the Fly. "Should I Attack Something of my Size I Might be badly done up; the Ox simply Ignores my Existence."

MORAL:

It is on that same ground most Congressmen are attacked.

### THE SAGE AND THE YOUTH.

A Youth in whose bosom Ambition bubbled like sap in a sugar-pan, sought out a celebrated Sage who lived alone in a Forest and said:

"Oh, wise man, I came to ask for your Advice, and I want It Bad. Tell me how I can become a Great Man."

"Um. What's your age?"

"Twenty years."

"Have you ever Packed a Ward Caucus?"

"Never, oh, Sage."

"Run a gang of Political Strikers?"

"Never."

"Then you may go home and Soak your Head, for there is no show for you to be Great."

MORAL:

Begin early and begin right if you would attain greatness.

### New Orleans Races.

NEW ORLEANS, March 30.—First race, five-eighths of a mile, Jack Brown won, Ascoli second, Fraud third. Time 1:00¾.

Second race, four and a half furlongs, Lilly Virgil won, General Price second, Antonio third. Time 59 seconds.

Third race, three-fourths of a mile, Probus won, Ovation second, Weeks third. Time 1:20.

Fourth race, three-fourths of a mile, Kirklin won, Hallie B. second, Dave S. third. Time 1:20.

The weather pleasant; track slow; attendance good.

### Rats.

From the Courier.

She of the anti-slang society was present,
And, therefore, 'twas with diffidence that courting
her I went;
I feared that I might drop a word or phrase that
might offend,
And to my hopes of winning her this bring a speedy
end.
I kept a guard upon my tongue, and every word I
weighed
Most carefully, while I my ardent love for her portrayed;
I praised her eyes, her hair, her lips, her teeth,
which shone like pearls
In language chaste described her as the nonpareil
of girls;
To Helen I compared her, and to Aphrodite, too;
I said my love was boundless, and forever would be
true.
And wound up by informing her I to her hand
aspired,
On which she dropped her lily fists and said: "You
make me tired."

# EASTER SERVICES.

## How the Sacred Festival Will be Observed Tomorrow.

### The Elaborate Preparations—What the Choirs Will Sing—Interesting Details of Easter Sunday—A Poem.

Tomorrow will be Easter Sunday.

Easter day commemorates the central fact of the Christain religion, and is the most glorious festival in the church calendar. From the earliest period in the history of the church it has been observed with a stately and elaborate ceremonial. Many of the churches have prepared for Easter and will signalize its advent, as it commemorates the resurrection of Christ, with all the rites befitting its sacred and joyous character. The freshest flowers of spring will dress the houses of God. In some of the churches the services will be elaborate, in others simple. The choirs have diligently prepared for the occasion, and will give attractive programmes. These, as far as obtainable, are given below:

**First Methodist Church.**

MORNING SERVICE.

Prelude—Grand Easter Offertoire—Calkin.
Anthem—"Hallelujah! Christ is Risen"—E. H. Thorne.
Hymn 338—"Christ, the Lord, is Risen Today"—(Congregational.)
Prayer.
Scripture—First Lesson.
Scene—"At the Sepulchre," from Oratorio, "The Light of the World," by Sir Arthur Sullivan.
(a) Recit (Soprano), "Where Have They Laid Him?"
(b) Air—"Lord, Why Hidest Thou Thy Face?"
(c) Recit (Contralto)—"Fear Not."
(d) Air—"The Lord is Risen."
(e) Quartette—"God Shall Wipe Away All Tears."
Scripture—Second Lesson.
Offertory—"The Resurrection"—Holden.
Sermon—Dr. H. C. Morrison.
Hymn 90—"All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"—(Congregational.)
Prayer, Doxology and Benediction.
Postlude—"March des Flambeaux"—Batiste.

The music will be given under the direction of Mr. Sumner Salter, organist and musical director, with the following singers:

Soprano—Mrs. Mary Turner-Salter.
Contralto—Mrs. Ida

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Postlude—"March des Flambeaux"—Batiste.

The music will be given under the direction of Mr. Sumner Salter, organist and musical director, with the following singers:

Soprano—Mrs. Mary Turner-Salter.
Contralto—Mrs. Ida Hendrick-Smith.
Tenor—Mr. Alex W. Smith.
Bass—Mr. Sam M. Burbank.

There will be service in the Sunday-school room in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Marietta street mission, the Decatur street mission, and the south Atlanta mission will attend this service. An excellent programme has been prepared under the direction of Mrs William King. A short Easter address will be made by Dr. Morrison, and several others will give short talks. There will be the customary Easter offering by the children.

**Trinity Church.**

Sunday school 9:30 a. m., W. A. Hemphill, superintendent.
Professor W. F. Clarke, cornetist.
Master T. Boland, violin.
Mr. Samuel Bradley, organist and musical director.

PROGRAMME.

"Christ the Exalted," an Easter exercise, by J. E. Hall, Junior, Ga.
1. Organ Voluntary.
2. Invocation.
3. "At Easter Time."
4. Reading in Concert.
5. "Ring Sweet Bells."
6. Reading by Superintendent: John 20: 1-18, W. A. Hemphill.
7. Prayer by pastor.
8. Response by choir.
9. "O, World in Heartfelt Gladness."
10. Responsive reading by school and superintendent.
11. "Let the Welcome Ring."
12. Scripture exercises.
Tenor solo, "But now is Christ risen."
Mr.——
Scripture exercises.
Alto solo, "Behold, I show you a mystery."
Miss Willie Howard.
Quartette, "Comfort one another."
13. "Jesus Lives this Easter Day," by infant school, Mr. W. A. Haygood, superintendent.
14. Recitation class exercise.
15. "Glad Bright Beautiful Morning."
16. Address.
17. "Jesus Arose Today."
18. Responsive reading by the pastor, superintendent and school.
19. "Rock of Ages."
20. Benediction.

The service will be the same as at 9:30 a. m., with the following additions:

12. Scripture exercise.

In place of address, the Easter sermon on the "Resurrection," by the pastor.

7:30 P. M.

Full service as usual, with sermon by pastor, "Conditions of Spiritual Life."

**The First Baptist Church.**

The Rev. J. L. Kendrick, an eminent pulpit orator, will preach the Easter sermon in Dr. Hawthorne's church, and the choir, augmented by another quartette, will give a very elaborate programme of music. For several weeks the singers have been preparing for this occasion. Professor Snow, the organist and musical director, has won a high reputation, and his Easter programmes are always excellent. He will give several novelties of great merit.

His regular choir is:

Soprano—Mrs. Annie Mays-Dow.
Contralto—Mrs. Joseph Scrutchens.
Tenor—Mr. Joseph Scrutchens.
Bass—Mr. James Hardeman.
Cornet—Mr. Charles Wurm.

**Church of the Immaculate Conception.**

As usual, the Easter services in this church will be impressive.

High mass will be said at 10:30 o'clock in the morning, when the choir, with organ and full orchestra, will render "St. Clair's Mass in G." Then the following programme will be gone through:

High mass at 10½ a. m.
St. Clair's mass in G with Professor E. Schneider's orchestration.
Kyrie—Full choir, organ and orchestra, bass solo, Mr. J. Spencer.
Gloria—Full choir, organ and orchestra, tenor solo by Mr. Jos. Foy.
Veni Creator—Wiegand, soprano solo, Mrs. Dykeman and solo quartette.
Sermon by Father Kieley.
Credo—Choir, orchestra and organ. "Et in Carnatus," Mrs. Dykeman; "Et Homo," Dr. Van Goidtsnoven.
Offertory—Andante by Carl, orchestra and organ.
Sanctus—Choir and orchestra.
Agnus Dei—Choir, orchestra and organ, bass solo, Mr. Steven Ryan.
March du Sacre—Orchestra and organ.
Vespers at 7:30 o'clock p. m.
The five psalms are magnificent for solo and choir, as they are now in use at the cathedrals of the old country.
"Regina Coeli"—Choir.
Salutaris—Donizetti.
Duet—Mrs. Dykeman, Mr. Steve Ryan.
Tantum Ergo—Wiegand.
Quartette—Mrs. Dykeman, Miss Fanny Wittaker, Mr. Jos. Foy and Mr. Steve Ryan.
Benediction.

Choir is the regular church choir without outside help, except the orchestra, composed as follows:

Sopranos—Mrs. B. Dykeman, Misses Fanny Doyle Katie Lynan, Katie Connolly, Lizzie Minsel, Josey Manley.
Altos—Misses Fanny Wittaker, Lizzie Johnston, Fanny Johnston.
Tenors—Dr. Van Goidtsnoven, Mr. Jos. Foy and Mr. James O'Neill.
Basses—Mr. Steve Ryan, Mr. Jim Lynch, Mr. Joseph Spencer and Mr. Peter Lynch
The orchestra is as follows:
Violins—Mr. Adolph Cohen and Mr. Charlie Cohen.
Flute—Mr. Hanbury.
Clarionet—Mr. Wedemeyer.
Cornet—Mr. Charlie Abbott.
Bass—Mr. D. Kempult.
Trombone—Mr. B. Abbott.
Musical director and organist—Mr. Erwin Schnel; dcr.

**St. Peter and Paul.**

The church of St. Peter and St. Paul, on Marietta street, will commemorate Easter by special service.

Mass will be held at seven o'clock. High mass at half-past ten, and the following programme will be rendered:

First—Millard's "Mass" in G.
Second—Veni Creator, Millard.
Third—Ave Maria. Leifache.
Fourth—Vespers and Benediction, (Gregorian.)

The choir for this service has been arranged as follows:

Alto—Frances Schmit.
Soprani—Lizzie Pfalzer, Mary Connolly, Teresa Diehl, Ellen Maher, Emma Waters, Carrie Heyback.
Tenori—John Harkens, Will Schmit.
Basso—Frank Blyly, C. Cocolo.

At 7:30, there will be vespers and benediction.

**The Presbyterian Churches.**

At the First Presbyterian, the regular quarterly communion will be held. Dr. Barnett, the pastor, will officiate at the regular morning and evening services. Appropriate musical selections will be given under the leadership of Professor Burbank.

At the Presbyterian church in Marietta street, a special and highly interesting song service will be given, Mr. D. W. Thayer, officiating. No special Easter service will be held in this church. There will be communion at the close of the morning service. Dr. G. B. Strickler will occupy his pulpit in the morning and at night.

**St. Luke's Cathedral.**

At St. Luke's a specially interesting Easter programme has been arranged. The church will be handsomely decorated, and, under the management of Professor W. H. Russell, a beautiful and elaborate musical programme has been prepared.

At the 11 o'clock service, Dr. Barrett officiating, the following programme will be rendered:

MORNING.

Processional hymn 99—"Worgan," H. Carey.
"Christ Our Passover," (instead of Venite) Mornington.
Gloria Patris—Dr. Boyce.
Te Deum Laudamus—A. J. Dye.
Jubilate Deo—A. Sullivan.
Hymn 102—"Lift your Glad Voices," Wilde.
Gloria Tibi—Russell.
Hymn 424—"Coronation," Hohlen.
Sermon.
Ascription—"Doxology."
Offertory—"This is the Day Which the Lord," S. C. Cooke.
Holy communion.
Sanctus—Taylor.
Hymn 207—"Eucharistic," Hodges.
Gloria in Excelsis.
Recessional 433—"Stut a 1," German.

EVENING.

Processional 232—"St. Gertrude," Sullivan.
Gloria Paris—Dr. Boyce.
Cantate Domino—W. Bayley.
Deus Miseretur—W. Bayley.
Hymn 202—"Aurelia," Dr. Wesley.
Sermon.
Ascription—"Doxology."
Offertory—"I Will Give Thanks," Mozart.
Recessional 493—"Ewing," Ewing.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the children's festival will be held. The various classes have been provided with quite a number of elegant banners. The following is the programme for that occasion:

Processional 465—"St. Gertrude"—Sullivan.
Fourth service.
Venite—Chant—Russell.
Lesson.
Hymn 516—"The World Itself Keeps Easter Day."
Prayers.
Hymn 311—"Ye Happy Bells."
Offerings, flowers and banners.
Hymn 311—"Easter Flowers, Easter Carols."
Address by the rector.
Hymn 200 (1st verse)—"Ellers"—Ellers.
Benediction.
Recessional 463—"Hermas"—Havergal.

In the evening at 7:30 the usual Sunday evening service will be held.

Yesterday the beautiful Good Friday services were held, the church being in complete darkness except a magnificent illuminated cross just over the alter.

**St. Philip's Church.**

REV. BYRON HOLLY, RECTOR.

Elmer E. Holloway, organist; W. N. Sturges, cornet; Samuel Bradley, musical director.

PROGRAMME—11 A. M.

Processional Hymn, No. 99, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today," key D—Carey.
Anthem, "Christ, Our Passover," keys A and D minor—Dr. Boyce and B. Carr.
Gloria Patria, No. 1, key D—Mendelssohn.
Gloria Patria, No. 2, key E flat—Robinson.
Gloria in Excelsis Deo, anthem, key B flat, soprano, alto, tenor and bass solos, quartette and chorus—Samuel Jackson.
Te Deum Laudamus, key C—"Rose of Sharon."
Jubilate Deo, key F—Aldrich.
Anthem for the day, "Christ is Risen," key C, tenor solo, semi chorus and chorus—Adaptation from Mozart's 12th Mass.
Gloria Tibi, key C—Pleyel.
Kyrie Elelson, key G—Beethoven.
Hymn No. 103, "The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done, Alleluia!"—Victory.
Sermon (From Palestrina).
Ascription, "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow"—Old 100th.
Offertory anthem, "The Savior Hath Risen," key G, bass solo and chorus—C. T. Steele.
Trisagion, key B flat—Taylor.
Hymn 207, Eucharistic—Hodges.
Gloria in Excelsis—Old Chant.
Recessional Hymn No. 176, "The Son of God Goes Forth to War," (St. Ann's In Unison—Denby.

4 p. m.—Sunday-school celebration, T. H. Austin, superintendent.

Organ voluntary, collects, first carol, reading in concert. Second carol, reading by superintendent, creed and collects. Response by quartette. Third carol, "Go, Christ is Risen." Responsive reading. No. 4, "Hail! Our Exalted." Scripture exercise. Soprano solo, "But Now is Christ Risen," Miss L. Flanders. Scripture exercise. Alto solo, "Behold! I Show You," Miss L. King. Quartette, "Comfort one another." Carol No. 5, "Little Voices Join and Sing." Presentation of alms. Carol No. 6, "Singing with Joy." Address by rector. Carol No. 7, "Over the Silver Moonbeams." Responsive reading. Hymn 581, "Rock of Ages." Benediction.

7:30 p. m. Processional hymn, key D, Morgan.
Gloria Patria, No. 1, key D, Mornington.
Gloria Patria, No. 2, key B flat, Aldrich.
Gloria in Excelsis Deo, key B flat, Jackson.
Cantate Domino, key G, Anonymous.
Benedic Anima Mea, key D, Norris.
Anthem, "The Savior Hath Risen," Steele.
Ascription, "Old Hundred," (bass solo and chorus.)
Offertory, "Christ is Risen," from Mozart.
Hymn, "The Strife is O'er," Alleluia from Palestrina.
Nunc Dimites, key G, Anonymous.
Recessional hymn, "On Our Way Rejoicing."

**Easter.**

Ring glad bells, the Lord is risen,
From the grave so dark and cold;
Ring, and never cease your ringing,
Till to all the story's told.

See! blue skies are bending o'er us,
And the air is soft and mild;
For the Lord, our God, is risen!
He the lowly Mary's child.

Green the grass in vernal beauty,
And the flowers at our feet
Look up gladly, they have hastened
This bright Easter morn to greet.

Skies and grass and flowers and bells,
All unite in fullest praise;
Then let us our grateful voices
In sweet hallelujahs raise.

—Gertrude E. Bealer.

**Dr. A. L. Kimbro.**

From the Memphis Avalanche.

Probably no one was more universally respected or beloved than this eminent physician and popular gentleman. Strange to say, his death, like that of his colleague and brother physician, Dr. E. Miles Willett, was sudden and occurred when least expected. For several weeks previous Dr. Kimbro had suffered from a severe attack of pneumonia, but two days previous and within a few hours of his sad demise, was apparently convalescing, and thought to be out of danger. Last Friday night at 9 o'clock, Dr. Kimbro was seated in an easy chair in his bedroom. His affectionate wife, who had watched and nursed him through his illness, was standing a short distance away arranging a tidy on the mantle piece. Turning around in answer to her husband's voice she saw him feeling his pulse. His words, "Wife, my pulse is rapidly growing weaker," brought her to his side. Bending over in fond solicitude she gently removed his fingers from the wrist thus held, exclaiming, "Doctor, please don't do that."

Something in the invalid's pale face caused her alarm, and she started to the door to procure stimulants. Before opening it, Mrs. Kimbro turned again to look at the invalid. She was startled to see his head sink slowly to his breast. Thinking it but a fainting spell, the lady returned and tried to revive her husband. Her efforts were in vain, for with that movement a noble spirit took its flight.

During the time the body lay in state in the darkened parlor of the late residence, No. 173 Vance street, hundreds of friends called at the house daily to obtain a last fond look at the kind, gentle face of the dead physician.

The funeral occurred yesterday evening at 2:30 o'clock, and fully an hour before that time the streets for several blocks around were thronged with people and waiting carriages Before the body was removed from the house, uniformed members of the Knights of Pythias, Knights Templar, B. P. O. Elks, Knights of Honor and the lodges of different Masonic orders, filed in the room with bared and bowed heads and halted a moment at the casket. At 3 o'clock the funeral procession started from the residence and proceeded to the Grace church. Impressive services were conducted at that edifice by Rev. Dr. Patterson.

Headed by the uniformed lodges and a band playing solemn dirges, the cortege moved slowly to Elmwood, the silent city of the dead. At the vault in which the remains were placed Masonic services were held.

Many of the crowd lingered about long after the carriages had returned to the city. They represented all classes, from the fashionably dressed lady, whose private conveyance waited outside the cemetery gate, to the poor woman, whose faded black dress plainly indicated her station in life, and to whose hand clung a stout, poorly clad little fellow, who looked wonderingly about and exclaimed: "Mamma, I want to see my doctor."

The funeral procession was one of the largest ever witnessed in the city. About one hundred hacks and private carriages were in line, and almost every omnibus and guerney that could be obtained had been chartered to convey friends of the dead physician to the cemetery.

# TWO MEN SHOT.

## One Killed and the Other is Nearly Dead.

**Two Brothers Fall Out Over a Game of Cards and a Load of Squirrel Shot Ends the Row.**

Florentz Starks's head was blown almost entirely away yesterday afternoon by a double-handful of squirrel shot fired from an old army musket in the hands of his brother, Neil Starks, and the same load of shot inflicted mortal wounds upon Bud Crawley, a cousin.

The killing was a cold-blooded murder.

The Starks boys' mother, who is known as Josephine Woods, lives in Reynoldstown and very near its eastern limits. The woman is almost coal black, while the two boys were a bright mulatto, and well grown. The family home is a small one-story, one-room log hut in the very center of a young orchard all surrounded by a wire fence. The mother of the dead boy and his murderer is a devout member of the Methodist church, and for two years past has been a regular and attentive listener to the celebrated Dr. Dennis. The two boys have always been at home, and nearly every Sunday morning walked into the Reynoldstown colored Methodist church beside their mother.

But after church they gave their time to card playing in the woods.

For some time past the negroes residing in and about Reynoldstown have been greatly annoyed by a gang of negro gamblers who congregated in the groves about that suburb on Sundays and played cards. Complaint after complaint has been made at police headquarters, and upon two or three occasions members of the mounted squad of city police have raided the groves and broken up games. On Sunday last a raid was made and a gang was dispersed. On Saturday afternoon, one week ago today, Preacher Dennis had a conversation with Neil Starks, and upon the statement of the boy gave information to the police department, which caused the raid. Starks, it appears, informed the minister that a club of about twenty had been organized and that meetings occurred every Sunday evening in the grove. He declared to the preacher that he was not a member of the club and never played, but that he knew where the playing went on and had seen many games.

The boy appears, however, to have been a member of the gang and his brother also.

Yesterday morning about eleven o'clock Tom Crawley, a cousin to the Starks, called at their home. He was accompanied by two or three negroes and called Neil Starks from the house. The crowd conversed a few minutes and then Neil Starks called his brother out. The negroes talked awhile and then, in a gang, left the house and disappeared in the woods. Their mother was busy with some clothing, and paid no attention to them, as their conduct was not at all unusual. The boys were gone all day, and about dark the two brothers, accompanied by Tom Crawley, came in. Just as they entered the house the mother was placing supper upon the table, and seeing her nephew with her two sons, said:

"Oh, Bud, you just wait and I'll fix a seat for you."

"Let him have my plate," said Neil Starks, "I don't want any supper."

As he spoke the boy walked over to the corner in which his bed was, and reaching over it, picked up an old army musket belonging to his step-father. The boy's mother noticed this, and turning to him, asked:

"What are you going to do with that, Neil?"

"Kill bats," he answered, sullenly.

The other two boys dropped down at the table and began eating. They were in a fine humor and discussed the day's pleasure, which they had just ended. The old woman ate on in silence until through, and then pushing her chair back, said:

"You boys go into the yard until I dress. I am going to church tonight. Won't you go with me, Florentz?"

"I guess so," answered the boy, "but while you are dressing I'll take a smoke."

The boy took two pipes from the mantel as he spoke, and filling one, handed it to Crawley. Then filling the other he picked up a coal from the hearth, and dropping it upon the tobacco, began smoking. The two boys walked into the yard, and the mother began dressing.

When Neil Starks pulled the old musket from the corner behind the bed, he walked up town, and approaching Reynold's store, peeped in. He did not enter, and then crossing the street, entered Martin's drugstore. The merchant was busy with a customer, and when through, turned to Starks.

"I want five cents worth of powder and shot," said the negro.

"What kind of shot?" asked the merchant. "Buckshot. No, squirrel shot will do," said the boy.

The merchant weighed out the goods and, wrapping them up, handed the two packages to Starks, who paid for them. The boy walked out of the store with his gun in one hand and the shot and powder in the other. Just outside the door he poured the powder into the single barrel, and then ramming a wad of paper on it, turned in the doublehandful of squirrel shot, which he drove home with the ramrod. The merchant was standing in the door, and saw the boy use the nickel's worth of ammunition for a single load, and remarked:

"All that will split that gun wide open and kill you."

"Don't care if it does," remarked the boy.

"What are you going to do with it?" asked the merchant.

"Kill a dog," said Starks, shouldering his gun and walking away.

The boy walked from the store to his home and as he approached the door observed his brother and cousin standing under a peachtree. They were both smoking and talking pleasantly. Neil went close to them and looking at his brother said:

"Are you going to give me that nickel?"

"No," answered his brother, removing his pipe from his mouth.

Neil Stark took a step or two backward and bringing his gun to a level said:

"Then take that."

Instantly there was a loud report and a second later the woman in the house heard some one yell,

"Oh, aunt Phine! aunt Phine! I'm shot."

The woman rushed to the door and by the fading light saw two boys lying upon the ground under a tree a few feet out from the door. With a lamp in hand, she rushed into the yard asking.

"What's the matter?"

"Neil has shot us both," was the answer.

By this time the woman had reached the two boys and bending down she found herself over her eldest son. His face was covered with blood, his eyes were closed and his breath had ceased. Near him she found her nephew rolling upon the ground, his clothing dyed in blood and groaning aloud.

"My Lord, what does this mean?" asked the woman.

But Crawley's groans were his only answer.

The report of the gun followed by Crawley's yells and the agonizing shrieks of the woman were heard by persons living in the neighborhood, who ran to the place. Among the first to arrive was Preacher Dennis, and it took him no time to ascertain that Florentz Starks was dead, and that Bud Crawley had been dangerously hurt.

But the minister had no idea what had transpired.

Others followed the minister until quite a crowd had gathered. Then Crawley was removed to his home near by, and a physician was sent for. No one appeared to know anything about the shooting, and Crawley, the only witness, was so badly frightened that he could tell nothing. Finally Dr. Vining responded to the call, and after making Crawley easy, secured a statement from him in which he asserted that Neil Starks had done the shooting. Crawley said that when Starks came up he and the older brother was standing under the tree talking. They were side by side, and when Neil stepped back and lowered the gun the muzzle was within a foot of his brother's face. The entire load entered Florentz Stark's face on the right side near the chin, and, passing entirely through the head, went into Crawley's right arm, shoulder and side, inflicting ugly and dangerous wounds.

Crawley's statement led to an investigation. Beside the corner of the house the old musket was found, but Neil Starks had disappeared. Intelligence of the murder was sent to the city prison, and men with dogs went out. The negroes in the locality were terribly wrought up and joined in the chase, but up to three o'clock this morning nothing had been heard from the fugitive.

As to the real cause of the shooting, nothing is known except what little Crawley tells. Crawley says that the two brothers had been in the grove near home playing cards all afternoon, and that Florentz took five cents from his brother. The two boys quarreled about the money until they reached home. The dead boy's face is horribly mutilated, and the back of his head is almost entirely gone. He was left in the yard all night under the tree where he was killed. Crawley's wounds are thought to be extremely dangerous. Dr. Vining extracted a small handful of shot from the arm and side, and declined to express an opinion as to the boy's condition.

**BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.**

**Something More About These Important Institutions.**

Dr. A. H. Lindley is thoroughly versed in building and loan associations, and he believes in them. Yesterday he met a reporter of THE CONSTITUTION and said:

"That was an interesting article in THE CONSTITUTION this morning about building and loan associations. But you omitted mention of the Piedmont, the youngest of these associations in Atlanta. Although only five months old, it is full of business and growing vigorously. It is on the same plan as the Fulton. B. A. Warlick is president, W. J. Montgomery is vice-president, W. L. Peel is treasurer, and myself secretary."

"Have you lent out much money?"

"Oh, yes; at every meeting we lend all we have in hand."

"At your last meeting how did the money go?"

"There was an active demand for it, and it was secured by the member that made the highest bid. I think it brought about 10 per cent—that is the usual figure."

"Have any of your members built houses with money borrowed from your association?"

"Yes; a good many of them; and others intend to do so. Already several fine houses have been erected with the money thus obtained."

"You have faith in these associations?"

"Yes, unbounded faith. I am deeply interested in them. I know how much good they do. I fully agree with the writer of the article in today's CONSTITUTION, in his opinion that a good system of building and loan associations forms the best basis for continued and healthy growth a city can have. This quiet influence for good in Atlanta has never been measured."

Mr. Rosenfeld is a mother expert. He knows everything about building and loan associations, and his confidence in them is unbounded. He said last night: "You ought to say something about the Empire Building and Loan association, for it is a grand institution. It meets once a month—the second Monday in each month—and the money taken in is lent out to the highest bidder."

"How did the money go at your last meeting?"

"It was in good demand and brought about 10 per cent. It does not vary much. All the associations lend the money at that figure or thereabouts. Our associations are not extortionate. But whatever the money brings it benefits the members—the borrowers and the lenders."

"How old is the Empire?"

"Our sixth annual meeting will be held the 9th of next month, when series number one will run out. It will have run about seventy-five months. When the members joined and bought stock each share cost them $75. Each share will pay when the series winds up $120. This is a pretty fair profit, I think. They who have not borrowed any money get the accrued profits, but the borrowers have been equally as fortunate. They who have builded themselves homes with the money borrowed from us will own their homes just as soon as we wind up. What they have been paying in monthly has been about what they would have paid for rent."

"Are the other associations like this one?"

"Yes all of them are run on the same principle. Each one has a meeting once a month and lends money. They average about $2,000 a month."

The reporter ran upon three men who gave their experiences as follows:

No. 1. "I am a firm believer in those associations. I have tested them practically. I was paying twenty dollars a month rent. I joined a building and loan association, borrowed money enough to build a house superior to the one I was renting. I paid in $15 a month, and at the end of seventy-six months owned the house."

No. 2. "I paid rent too—paid $18 a month. I borrowed money from a building and loan association and have stopped paying rent. Instead, I pay to the association $20 a month. When it ends its series I will get a title to my house. Had I continued renting I would have owned no home."

"I did not borrow money from my association because I already owned a house," said No. 3, "so I let my profits accumulate. The result is highly satisfactory. I have saved about $1,400 which otherwise would have been squandered."

**TOOK IT IN FUN.**

**An Infant Son of Mr. John Bowers Nearly Killed by a Dose of Laudanum.**

A bottle half filled with a reddish colored liquid played an important and serious part in a game of "doctor" yesterday afternoon.

John Fetters is the name of a young white boy who works on the farm of Mr. John Bowers on the Flat Shoals road, near the Flat Shoals postoffice. Yesterday the boy was playing with Louis, the infant son of Mr. Bowers. It was a game of "doctor," and the children had several bottles, one of which was a small bottle half filled with laudanum.

Little Louis was treated from several of the bottles, and finally from the bottle of poison. Young Fetters soon noticed that his little patient began to grow drowsy, and as his efforts to keep him awake proved futile, he became alarmed and ran for Mrs. Bowers.

"Why, what have you given my baby?" said Mrs. Bowers.

The boy handed her the bottles, and the label on the half filled bottle explained the whole thing.

The nearest doctor was Mr. Vining, and he was sent for immediately, while neighbors were called in.

When the docsor arrived the child's breathing was hardly perceptible. A strong purvative was given, and the child slowly returned to consciousness, and at last accounts was thought to be out of danger.

**THE NEW ENGLAND PARTY.**

**The Journalists and Manufacturers Will Reach Atlanta This Morning.**

The second annual tour through the south, inaugurated by the Hartford, Conn., Evening Post, will reach Atlanta this morning at 6:15 o'clock, and will remain until noon. Mayor Cooper yesterday received a letter from the Post, informing him that the party was the largest and most influential of the excursions. The visitors are New England capitalists, manufacturers and journalists, and come to Atlanta from Alabama. Mayor Cooper will see that they are handsomely cared for while in the city.

**A Deserved Compliment.**

The Augusta Evening News has the following complimentary notice of our young friend, Henry C. Peeples, who is an applicant for supreme court reporter:

"The name of Henry C. Peeples, for supreme court reporter calls forth hearty commendation from the members of the bar of the state. The experience of Mr. Peeples heretofore as assistant clerk, his ability as a lawyer, his knowledge of the court rules, his integrity as a man and his scholarship as a student, eminently qualify him for the duties of reporter for the high court.

"The indorsement of Mr. Peeples from this section has been very flattering, and we can add our testimony to that of the bar of Augusta in commending Mr. Peeples. His election for this responsible and important position would give pleasure to all his friends in this section of the state."

**Cost of the Rate War.**

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., March 30.—The Northwestern Railroader will tomorrow publish a summary of the entire cost of the rate war now ending, to the railroad companies involved. There have been just fifty working days since the first cut was made and the loss, the Northwestern Railroader will show, has been fifteen millions of dollars in that time.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

# THE SOCIETY WORLD.

## The Rehearsals for the Kirmes Next Week.

**The Mallon Society at the Girls' High School—Willing Workers Last Night—News and Notes About Society People.**

Next week the rehearsals for the Kirmes will begin. The preparations for this entertainment are going ahead rapidly, and under the capable management of such ladies as Mrs. Mims, Mrs. General Lewis, Mrs. Grady, Mrs. Inman, Mrs. Dickson, Mrs. Hitten, Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. J. Carrol Payne, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Ollie Fuller, Mrs. Lowe, Mrs. Ridley, Mrs. Ed. Peters, and a score of others whose ability is well known, it will be a grand success. The entertainment will be given the first week in May. Commencing on Thursday, it will be continued Friday, with a Saturday matinee and again on Saturday evening. The performance will be given at DeGive's operahouse, the owner kindly tendering the use of the house. The proceeds of the entertainment are to go to the Women's Industrial union.

Professor Agostini will conduct the terpischorean portion of the entertainment.

It has been decided that there will be no booths on this occasion, but the different nationalities will be represented in their court, costumes and the peasants in their simple dress, characteristic of their homes. Eleven nations will be represented, and all so perfectly that the observer will imagine that the courts of England, of France, of Italy, of Spain, of Germany, of Switzerland, of Sweden have sent deputations to Atlanta. Then there will be present the beauties of the Gypsy camps, and the true Indian nor boriginal American in all his splendor of army blankets and feathers.

Mrs. Mims is the president, and her capable assistant is Mrs. General Lewis. The directors and managers of the different nationalities are as follows:

The English—Mrs. Orme and Mrs. Oglesby.
The Swedes—Mrs. Mims and Mrs. Lewis.
The Greeks—Mrs. Dickson.
The Swiss—Mrs. Grady.
The Spanish—Mrs. Fitten and Mrs. Barrett.
The Italian—Mrs. Payne.
The Aboriginal American—Mrs. Chas. Handy.
The Gypsies—Mrs. Mallry and Miss Hammond.
The Russians—Mrs. Ridley and Mrs. Peters.
The Japanese—Mrs. Fuller and Mrs. Lowe.
The German—Mrs. Inman, Mrs. Schumann and Mrs. Sternberg.
The French—Mrs. Porter.
The Flowers—Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Simpson.

It will require more than a hundred people to present these dances upon the scale proposed. The young people of the city will take part and the kirmes will doubtless be the most interesting society event of the year.

The Mallon Society of the Girls' High school held its regular quarterly session yesterday in the lecture room of the Second Baptist church. The programme was briefer than usual, but full of interest and well rendered:

1. "The Station Master's Story." Miss Lillie Turner.
2. Music—Violin and Piano. Misses Dibble and Jones.
3. Recitation—"The Outlaw." Miss Carrie Dane.
4. Music—Der Frieschutz. Miss Carrie Sisson.
5. Recitation. Kaiserblumen. Miss Katie Sprenger.
6. Music. "Old Black Joe." Miss Fannie Harrison.
7. Recitation. "Fanny's Letter." Misses Annie Harris and Maud Martin.
8. Vocal Trio. "Fast the Night is Falling." Misses Erkie Richmond, Ada Bell and Beatrice Oliver.
9. Recitation. "The Princess." Miss Nora Stevens.
10. Music. Concert Polonaise. Miss Flora Abbott.

The pieces were all well rendered. Miss Katie Sprenger, in "Kaiserblumen," and Miss Fannie Harrison, in "Old Black Joe," were excellent.

Quite a number of visitors were present. The farewell meeting will be held in June, and specially interesting programme is being arranged for that occasion.

Bishop Beckwith left Southampton on the North German Loyd steamer. He is expected to reach New York next Thursday, and on the following Sunday will administer confirmation at St. Luke's cathedral in Atlanta.

Miss A. H. Hobson and Mrs. H. P. Hobson, of Summerville, Tenn., are stopping at the Talmadge.

Invitations are out for the marriage next Monday morning of Miss Carrie Hayback to Mr. John W. Murphy, both of this city. The ceremony will be performed at the morning mass in the church of St. Peter and St. Paul, Father McMahon officiating.

Last night the Willing Workers of the Church of Christ held a very interesting meeting at the residence of W. S. Bell, 49 Pulliam street. An interesting programme had been prepared for the occasion and was rendered in a most entertaining manner.

**TO LOCATE IN ATLANTA.**

**A Movement on Foot to Organize a Company for the Manufacture of Sewing Machines.**

"It is the only machine ever made which fill the offices of two machines, by sewing either the chain or the lock stitch."

The speaker was Mr. I. L. Johnson, of Washington, D. C., who is proprietor of that bright little paper "The Hatchet."

"I have come to Atlanta," said Mr. Johnson, "at the suggestion of many prominent southern gentlemen, to see what can be done toward organizing a company for the manufacture of a sewing machine which I represent. It is the New Post machine. This machine is, I believe, the best ever made, and for several reasons. It can, at the will of the operator, be converted from a lock-stitch to a chain-stitch, or vice versa, both stitches being as perfect as it is possible to get them.

It is built after the high arm type, with two shafts revolving parallel with each other, being connected by an eccentric cam and connecting rod, the lower shaft getting its motion from the upper one. The lock-stitch is obtained by a rotating hook and spool, and the chain-stitch by a looper; both are self-adjusting, the same tention and needle being used for either. A slight alteration in placing the cotton to a chain-stitch, renders it automatic. The device for attaching and detaching the rotation hook and ladder is extremely simple.

"The machine has a positive take up; its working parts are fewer than any other practical machine in the market; it is noiseless in its motion, and is capable of sewing any class of goods. The construction of the machine is altogether so simple, without losing any of its effectiveness, that the most inexperienced person could readily understand it after having it once explained."

"The company which owns the machine is anxious to find a good place to manufacture them. You see, Washington is not a good place, manufacturing establishments being discouraged in the district, owing to its strictly residence character. I have been told that Atlanta was the best place to locate a thing of this kind, and I have run down to look over the field. Our plan is, if sufficient interest is taken in the enterprise, to reorganize our company and make it a strictly southern production. I would like to see any gentlemen who are interested in enterprises of this kind. This is certainly a good investment for any such, and it would be to Atlanta's interest to have the company located here."

Mr. Johnson will be in the city for a few days. Samples of his machine are on exhibition at the office of M. M. Welch, secretary of the chamber of commerce.

**"The Eleventh Commandment."**

The April number of the North American Review contains an article from the pen of Mr. Walter Gregory, of Atlanta. It is entitled "The Eleventh Commandment;" is written in a vigorous and graceful style. Mr. Gregory's recent productions, published in the North American Review, have attracted attention and received favorable comments.

Mrs. Katie Trippe and little daughter, Louise, of Forsyth, after spending several days with Mrs. James Sharp at the Roddy house, 42 Walton street, have returned home.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

At Wholesale by Wyly & Greene, Atlanta, Georgia.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

AMUSEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE!

Friday and Saturday March 30, 31. { Saturday Matinee 2:30.

THE WORLD FAVORITES,

LESTER AND ALLEN,

IN THEIR OWN ORIGINAL

EARLY BIRDS,

A burlesque company, composed of eighteen Lady Artists from all parts of the world, with the

$15,000 BEAUTY,

Supported by MONS LOUIGI DEL ORO, the Musical Wonder.

JOHN PENDY, Comedian, Vocalist and Dancer, and the Great Burlesque.

SHE!

Prices, 25c, 50c and $1. Reserved seats at Millers m25 28 29 30 31

One Week, Beginning Monday, April 12. Wednesday and Saturday Matinees.

GRAU'S

Fifth Avenue Comic Opera Co.,

Headed by MISS AMY GORDON, with complete Chorus and Orchestra. At Popular prices—25c, 35c and 50c.

MONDAY { GIROFLEE GIROFLA
TUESDAY { MASCOTTE!
WEDNESDAY Matinee { Chimes of Normandy.
WEDNESDAY Night { MIKADO.

Prices—25c, 35c, 50c. Reserved seats at Miller's.

MEDICAL.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?

If so, attend to it at once, for it may become serious and end in consumption.

Hunnicutt's Throat and Lung Cure will permanently cure Colds, Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Sore Throat and Whooping

# OVER FIFTY YEARS AGO.

## Story of Nat Turner's Rebellion.

### Stirring Scenes Recalled in a Most Interesting Manner—The Tragedy at the Log School-House.

W. E. Dromgoole in Nashville Democrat.

It was between 12 and 1 o'clock on the night of the first day of September, 1831, that I was awakened by a loud call from without. On opening the door I saw a man on horseback at the gate, who requested me to come out. The moon was shining brightly, and as I drew near I recognized the man as Captain Alex D. Chapman. He had on his military suit, and as I drew near, he said: "This looks like hell, don't it?" I replied, "it looks a little strange by moon light, what is up?" He replied, "The d—n negroes in Southampton have rebelled, and are slaughtering our people; get your horse and notify every militiaman in your beat to be in Powellton by sunrise, and to bring guns and ammunition; be in a hurry." He was off in a gallop, I returned to the house and hurriedly told my wife the heavy news, got my saddle and bridle, caught my horse and rode rapidly until I had warned all in my bounds, and about sun up was at Powellton. This place is twelve miles south of Lawrenceville, the county seat of Brunswick county, Va. After a hastily-eaten breafast we counted our numbers, amounting to ninety-six all told. Orders were left for others to follow on, and the ninety-six started on foot for the scene of trouble. We reached Hicks' ford, the county seat of Greenville county, about 2 o'clock p.m. Such a scene as was presented here I had never witnessed, and hope never to witness again. There were congregated at this place thousands of people, in families, men, women and children, many of them evidently had left their homes hurriedly, and without any preparation for remaining out. They were simply here, herded together, not knowing what to do. The little village could not have sheltered half of them. Our little squad was drawn up in front of Jordan's old tavern, and was told by our colonel (G. C. D.) that we were ordered by General Broadnax to take up quarters at the old hospital wells below the village. He said further, that he felt inclined to disregard the orders of his superior and push on down to Jerusalem, the county seat of Southampton, the place at which the rebellion first broke out. Judging from loud words and nervous gesticulations, we thought that angry discussion was going on between our colonel and the general, but in a few minutes we were ordered to "forward,march." The Meherrin river runs by or through the little town, having Hicks' ford on the south side and Bellfield on the north. At that time there was a bridge across the river at this place. It was before the days of railroads. The road from Petersburg to Wilmington, N. C., was being built, but no part of it was completed. When our little company reached the bridge we found on the south side and near the abutment an old revolutionary cannon mounted on wheels. A small shelter covered with boards was near the breech, and a little fire smoking close by, and some ten or twelve men near at hand ready to apply a live coal whenever the bridge should be crowded with negroes. They were expecting them every minute. We turned the old antiquated gun in another direction, paid it our best respects for the work it had done in former years, advised the boys in charge to place the old veteran on the retired list, and crossed over and struck out for Jerusalem.

A little digression here. At the time we passed Hicks' ford there were men enough there to have killed every darkey in Southampton county in two hours and would gladly have finished up the job in short order, but there was no organization, and the impression made at the time was, that a head was lacking. We camped that night at and in a deserted house and found everything desirable for hungry men, put out pickets and waited for the day. Had an early breakfast and took up our line of march. We saw no one on the route, except an occasional horseman headed for Hicks' ford with news for headquarters. We could hardly detain one of these mounted men long enough to ask a question before he would be off and going as if he thought old nick was after him. The news usually gathered from these scouts ran about in this way. "Danger-a-head of you, more than 500 not a mile before you and coming this way." We trudged on until late in the afternoon. It was distressingly hot and the sand distressingly deep. We finally halted a few miles from Jerusalem, at the farm of an old gentleman whose name I have forgotten. He was the first man we had found at home since leaving Hicks' ford, and he had evidently stayed to guard his melon patch, for his first request was for a guard to keep the boys out. He was heavily blessed for his generosity. At this place we were divided into small squads and went out in different directions in quest of adventures. It would be tedious and uninteresting to attempt a detailed statement of all that transpired or all that we saw. It is yet distressingly painful to call up the recollection of a number of school children with heads chopped off and their bodies piled up under a September sun at the old log schoolhouse. The cruelty of this savage outbreak has been written and published so often that a reiteration would be annoying and I have no intention to portray horrid details. The county was overun with soldiers in a short time. They came from Petersburg, from Old Point Comfort and from other places. The only resistance made was encountered by a company from Petersburg commanded by Captain Neal. It lasted but a few minutes before the darkies fled to the swamps, were pursued, scattered to the four winds, some even killed, some got home to their residences in safety, so that it was impossible ever after to ascertain who, or how many, had been in the actual revolt. Ther were, as I now recollect, sixty-three white persons killed, mostly in their beds or houses and without notice of danger.

This insurrection was inaugurated and carried into effect under the guidance of Nat. Turner. Nat was a negro and belonged to a widow Frances, and in her infancy had been her nurse. He was a Baptist preacher, and his mistress (her husband Frances being dead) allowed Uncle Nat to keep a horse and to go and come at his will. He ranged through several counties, and was popular with both white and black people, and it was during these long travels attending associations that he cautiously informed a few of his friends in different counties that "the last Saturday in August would be a black day." Hundreds, and perhaps thousands, had heard that much and no more, and they not unfrequently inquired to know if thore was to be an eclipse on that day. In that year August had five Saturdays, and Turner made the fatal mistake of beginning on the fourth, taking it for the last. Had it not been for this mistake the bloody work would have been on a larger scale. As it was, the rebellion was put down before his friends and accomplices in other counties had made any movement further than being ready for the black day.

Turner's mistress, before this revolt, had married a second time, to a man by the name of Day, and he allowed Uncle Nat all the privileges that he had previously enjoyed—to go and come at pleasure, and he was in fact as free as his master. But Day and his wife and child were the first victims, and were butchered while in bed by the hand of Nat himself. It was a week or longer after the rebellion had been put down before Nat was arrested. When brought into the town of Jerusalem there was much excitement, and vengeance was anticipated if not threatened; and I pen the occurrence mainly to show the difference in the temperament of our people at that day and at the present time. Judge Parker was the presiding judge of that district, and was in town when Nat was brought in. He saw and knew that summary justice was in contemplation, and in a few words quieted the angry multitude. He said to the crowd: "Virginians have always been noted for their submission and obedience to law. The man is charged with the very gravest of crimes, but the state believes that no one will violate her criminal laws, and guarantees to every man charged with a criminal offense a fair hearing before an impartial jury, and is to be deemed innocent until his guilt is fairly established by proof. I hope no violence will be offered to this man. He will be put in your county jail until the next term of your court, when his case will be heard." He remained unmolested in the county jail until court, had his trial, was convicted, sentenced, had the usual time allotted condemned criminals, and paid the penalty of the law by hanging. Under similar circumstances, could summary justice be postponed at the present day?

Up to the time of this outbreak Nat Turner had maintained the character of a peaceable and quiet man. Nothing of a vicious or vindictive spirit was evident in his previous history. He was rather noted for his unobtrusive and kind disposition. There must have been some latent cause that impelled him at his age to the perpetration of such fiendish atrocities. He was evidently a monomaniac, superinduced partly by religious fanaticism and inflammatory newspaper influence. He had brooded over this subject until he was brought to believe that he was a chosen instrument to carry out the decree of a higher power.

The well known strengthening properties of iron, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nervine, are found in Carter's Iron Pills, which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

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150 HEAD
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FINE HORSES
SOLD AT
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For catalogues, address,
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Take the Midland Route
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SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE
NO CHANGE OF CARS
—BETWEEN—
ATLANTA AND COLUMBUS
—AND ONLY ONE CHANGE TO—
UNION SPRINGS, TROY AND EUFAULA.
TRAIN LEAVES ATLANTA (via C. P. R. and Griffin) 2:30 p. m.
ARRIVES COLUMBUS 7:15 p. m.
NORTH BOUND TRAIN.
LEAVE COLUMBUS 8:20 a. m.,
ARRIVE ATLANTA 1:15 p. m.
In advance of other trains.
Making connection certain in Union Depot for all points beyond Atlanta.
Trains leave McDonough southbound at 2:30 p. m.
Accommodation train leaves Griffin at 5:00 a. m., arriving Columbus 10:55 a. m.
C. W. CHEARS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.,
M. E. GRAY, Superintendent.

A little higher in price, but of unrivalled quality.

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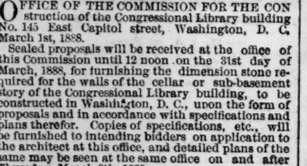

"OUR CONSTANT AIM IS TO MAKE THEM THE FINEST IN THE WORLD."

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSION FOR THE CONstruction of the Congressional Library building No. 145 East Capitol street, Washington, D. C. March 1st, 1888.
Sealed proposals will be received at the office of this Commission until 12 noon on the 31st day of March, 1888, for furnishing the dimension stone required for the walls of the cellar or sub-basement story of the Congressional Library building, to be constructed in Washington, D. C., upon the form of proposals and in accordance with specifications and plans therefor. Copies of specifications, etc., will be furnished to intending bidders on application to the architect at this office, and detailed plans of the same may be seen at the same office on and after Thursday, March 8th, 1888.
WILLIAM F. VILAS,
EDWARD CLARK,
A. R. SPOFFORD,
Commissioners.
mar6—4w e o d

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Best in quality, lowest in price. Write for estimates on house bills.
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TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful error, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

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Cures Pleurisy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, Colds in the Chest and all Aches and Strains.
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Beware of imitations under similar sounding names. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHER.
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COCOA-THETA
The Finest Powdered Chocolate for Family Use. Order of
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nov6—d6m sat mon wed top col n r m

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE
Showing the arrival and departure of all trains from this city—Central Time.

| ARRIVE. | DEPART. |
|---|---|
| EAST TENN. VA. & GA. R'Y. | |
| *No. 14—from Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville.....7 25 a m | *No. 12—for Rome, Knoxville, Cincinnati, Nashville and Memphis..12 05 p m |
| *No. 11—from New York and Knoxville, 10 50 a m | *No. 14—for Rome, Nashville, Cincinnati and Memphis .....7 40 a m |
| *No. 13—from Cincinnati, and Nashville...6 45 p m | *No. 13—for Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville.....6 55 p m |
| *No. 16—from Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville ..... 8 50 p m | *No. 15—for Savannah, Brunswick and Jacksonville.....6 10 a m |
| *No. 15, from N. Y., Knoxville and Alabama points..... 5 30 am | *No. 16, for Knoxville and New York.....10 30 p m |
| CENTRAL RAILROAD. | |
| From Sav'h*.....7 15 a m | To Savannah*.....6 50 a m |
| " Bar'sville†..8 15 a m | To Macon*.....10 00 p m |
| " Bar'sville†..9 50 a m | To Haperville†.....12 01 p m |
| " Macon*.....1 15 p m | To Macon*.....2 30 p m |
| " Hapeville†..1 40 p m | To Barnesville†...8 00 p m |
| " Sav'h*.....5 40 p m | To Barnesville†.....5 00 p m |
| " Macon*.....10 35 p m | To Savannah*.....7 15 p m |
| WESTERN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD. | |
| From Chat'ga*.....9 50 p m | To Chattanooga*..7 50 a m |
| " Chat'ga*.....6 30 a m | To Chattanooga*..1 40 p m |
| " Marietta.....8 35 a m | To Rome.....3 45 p m |
| " Rome.....11 05 a m | To Marietta.....4 40 p m |
| " Chat'ga*.....1 46 p m | To Chattanooga*..5 50 p m |
| " Chat'ga*.....6 48 p m | To Chattan'ga*...11 15 p m |
| ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD. | |
| From Montg'ry*..7 20 a m | To Montgomery*.2 00 p m |
| " Montg'ry*...1 25 p m | To Columbus*..*6 40 p m |
| | To Montgom'ry*.12 00 pm |
| GEORGIA RAILROAD. | |
| From Augusta*....6 30 a m | To Augusta*.....8 00 a m |
| " Covington*.7 55 a m | To Decatur.....9 00 a m |
| " Decatur.....10 15 a m | To Clarkston.....12 10 p m |
| " Augusta*....1 00 p m | To Augusta*.....2 45 p m |
| " Clarkston...2 20 p m | To Covington.....6 15 p m |
| " Augusta*....5 45 p m | To Augusta*.....9 00 p m |
| " Decatur..... 4 55 p m | To Decatur..... 4 00 p m |
| PIEDMONT AIR-LINE. (Richmond and Danville Railroad.) | |
| From Lula..... 8 25 am | *To Charlotte.....7 40 am |
| *From Charlotte..12 20 pm | To Lula.....4 30 pm |
| *From Charlotte...9 40 pm | *To Charlotte.....6 00 pm |
| GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILROAD. | |
| *From Starkville..6 15 a m | To Birming'm* ...1 25 pm |
| From Tallapoosa..8 50 a m | To Tallapoosa.....5 00 pm |
| *From Birm g'm .5 45 p m | *To Starkville....11 00 pm |
| CLARKSTON TRAINS—Daily except Sunday. | |
| Lv. Atlanta.....12 10 p m | Lv. Clarkston.....1 25 p m |
| Lv. Decatur.....12 42 p m | Lv. Decatur.....1 48 p m |
| Ar. Clarkston ....12 57 p m | Ar. Atlanta.....2 20 p m |

*Daily—†Daily except Sunday—‡Sunday only
All other trains daily except Sunday. Central time

FINANCIAL.

W. H. PATTERSON,
Bond and Stock Broker,
24 SOUTH PRYOR STREET.
FOR SALE.
Atlanta and West Point Railroad stock.
Atlanta City bonds.
Americus, Preston and Lumpkin Railroad bonds.
State of Georgia Bonds.
Georgia Railroad bonds.
Atlanta Gas Light Company stock.

THE GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK
Of Atlanta, Ga.
—UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY.—
Capital and Undivided Profits,
$375,000.
Issues Certificates of Deposit Payable on Demand with Interest.
Three per cent per annum if left four months.
Four per cent per annum if left six months.
4½ per cent per annum if left twelve months.

NORTH SIDE SAVINGS BANK
No. 7 Pryor Street.
DOES A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS, ACcounts of manufacturers, country merchants and farmers received. Accommodations extended as far as consistent to sound banking. We draw drafts payable in all parts of Europe, pay interest on special deposits and make collections on all parts of the United States and Canada.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED
dec11 d1y

CAPITAL CITY BANK,
OF ATLANTA, GA.,
COR. WHITEHALL AND ALABAMA STS
Capital and Undivided Profits, $452,000.
A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
—) TRANSACTED (—
Collections made direct on all points in the United States and remitted for promptly. Particular attention paid to the business of correspondents. The business of Bankers, Merchants and Manufacturers is repectfully solicited. Special feature made of the Savings' Department. Interest paid on time deposits. oct15 tf

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN
Bond and Stock Broker,
12 East Alabama Street.
FOR SALE.
2,000 shares Tallapoosa Land, Mining and Manufacturing Company stock.
THE TOLLESON COMMISSION CO.

QUICKEST ROUTE
—TO—
COLUMBUS
—VIA—
Atlanta & West Point R. R.
FARE ONLY $2.90!
And corresponding reduction to Union Springs, Troy and Eufaula.
ONLY LINE running solid trains Atlanta to Columbus.
ONLY LINE running double daily trains Atlanta to Columbus.
ONLY LINE over which trains can be run Atlanta to Columbus in 4 hours and 20 minutes,
Leave Atlanta 6:45 a. m. and 2 p. m.
CECIL GABBETT, Gen'l M'g'r. CHAS. H. CROMWELL, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

IMPORTERS.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.
IMPORTERS,
DRY GOODS, MILLINERY, CARPETS AND SHOES
We have this season the largest stock ever offered to the Southern trade. Our French Novelties in DRESS GOODS are marvels of beauty in design and styles. In SILKS and WOOLS with the most superbly magnificent ORIENTAL BRAID and ANTIQUE TRIMMINGS ever shown in the city to match each and every shade.
SEE WORTH'S LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES THIS WEEK. CHAMBERLIN, JOHNSON & CO.

INVIGORINE.
Dr. Woolley's INVIGORINE For Diseases of NERVES, KIDNEYS, AND BLOOD,
Dyspepsia, and all Languid or Debilitated Conditions of the System; Loss of Nerve Power, from whatever cause, so usual with Lawyers, Preachers and Writers; and Feebleness from Old Age. In Stages of Puberty and Change of Life Invigorine regulates and quiets. PRICE $1.00 for Full Pint Bottle. Sold by Druggists. B. M. WOOLLEY & CO., Manufrs, ATLANTA, GA.

ATLANTA AND NEW ORLEANS SHORT LINE.

ATLANTA AND WEST POINT RAILROAD CO

The most direct and best route to Montgomery, New Orleans, Texas and the southwest.
The following schedule in effect March 11th, 1888:

| SOUTHBOUND. | No. 50 Daily | No. 52 Daily | No. 56 Fast D'ily |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Atlanta..... | 2 00 p m | 12 00 p m | 6 40 a m |
| Arrive Newnan..... | 3 17 p m | 1 47 a m | 6 49 p m |
| " LaGrange..... | 4 15 p m | 3 06 a m | 8 46 a m |
| " West Point..... | 4 45 p m | 3 42 a m | 9 13 a m |
| Opelika..... | 5 23 p m | 3 40 a m | 10 05 a m |
| Arrive Columbus..... | 6 40 p m | 11 05 a m | 11 05 a m |
| Arrive Montgomery.. | 7 20 p m | 7 00 a m | 12 00 m |
| Arrive Pensacola..... | 5 15 a m | 2 30 p m | ..... |
| Arrive Mobile..... | 1 50 a m | 2 15 p m | ..... |
| Arrive New Orleans.. | 7 10 a m | 7 20 p m | ..... |
| Arrive Houston, Tex | 2 45 a m | 8 40 a m | ..... |
| TO SELMA, VICKSBURG AND SHREVEPORT | | | |
| Arrive Selma..... | 11 10 p m | 12 05 p m | 2 45 p m |
| " Akron..... | ..... | ..... | 6 00 p m |
| " Meridian..... | ..... | ..... | 11 00 p m |
| " Vicksburg..... | ..... | ..... | 10 30 a m |
| " Shreveport..... | ..... | ..... | 8 15 p m |

| NORTHBOUND. | No. 51 Daily | No. 53 Daily | No. 57 Fast D'ily |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave New Orleans... | 8 10 p m | 8 05 a m | ..... |
| " Mobile..... | 1 00 a m | 1 25 p m | ..... |
| " Pensacola..... | 5 15 a m | 1 30 p m | ..... |
| " Akron..... | ..... | 9 30 a m | 6 45 a m |
| " Selma..... | ..... | 3 05 p m | 9 45 a m |
| " Montgomery.. | 7 40 a m | 12 00 p m | 12 15 p m |
| " Columbus..... | 8 20 a m | ..... | 1 30 p m |
| " Opelika..... | 9 46 a m | 2 45 a m | 2 30 p m |
| " West Point... | 10 31 a m | 3 43 a m | 3 04 p m |
| " LaGrange..... | 10 59 a m | 4 49 a m | 3 25 p m |
| " Newnan..... | 12 00 n n | 5 40 a m | 4 28 p m |
| Arrive Atlanta..... | 1 10 p m | 7 20 a m | 5 45 p m |

Trains 50 and 51 carry Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars between Atlanta and New Orleans.
Trains 52 and 53 carry Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars between Washington and New Orleans.
Train 56 runs solid daily from Atlanta to Columbus.
Train 57 runs solid daily from Columbus to Atlanta.
CECIL GABBETT, Gen'l Manager. CHAS. H. CROMWELL, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
JOHN A. GEE, Passenger Agent.

GEORGIA, FULTON COTY —ORDINARY'S Office, March 24, 1888. John C. Battle, administrator of Somerfield Farris, represents that he has fully discharged the duties of his said trust, and prays for letters of dismission. This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned to show cause, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in June next, why said administrator should not be discharged from said administrations.
mar 3 3 mos sat W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY'S Office, March 24, 1888. James M. Stephens, guardian of Alma, Guy, Gena and Alice Stephens, minors, has applied for leave to sell the land of said minors. This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else leave will then be granted said applicant, as applied for.
W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.
mar3,10,17,24,31

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—COURT OF Ordinary, Chambers, March 24, 1888. The appraisers appointed upon application of Amanda Collier, widow of Andrew J. Collier, for a twelve months' support for herself and minor children having filed their return, all persons concerned are hereby cited to show cause, if any they have, at the next April term of this court, why said application should not be granted. W. L. CALHOUN,
mar3,10,17,24,31 Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY'S office, March 2, 1888.—Rosalie Haiman, administratrix of Harman L. Halman, deceased, represents that she has fully discharged the duties of her said trust, and prays for letters of dismission.
This is, therefore, to notify all concerned, to show cause, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in April next, else letters will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,
mar 3-3m sat Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY office, March 2, 1888.—James F. O'Neill has applied for letters of administration on the estate of James Divine, deceased.
This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else letters will then be granted said applicant as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,
mar 3, 10, 17, 24, 31. Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, March 2, 1888.—John B. Redwine, guardian of Bessie Redwine, minor, has applied for leave to sell the land of said minor.
This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else leave will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,
mar 3. 10, 17. 24, 31. Ordiuar

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, March 2d, 1888.—Willie Tappan and Henry W. Jernigan, administratrix and administrator on the estate of William L. Tappan, have applied for leave to sell the land of said William L. Tappan, deceased; this is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else leave will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.
Mch 3 10 17 24 31

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY ORDINARY'S office, March 2d, 1888.—Mary Kennedy has applied for letters of administration on the estate of Johanna Ryan, deceased; this is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else letters will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,
Mch 3 10 17 24 31 Ordinary.

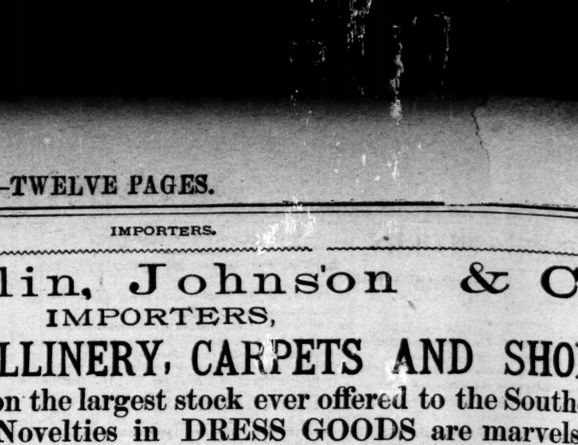
GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, March 2d, 1888.—James L. Chaffin has applied for letters of administration on the estate of William T. Chaffin, deceased; this is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else letters will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,
Mch 3 10 17 24 31 Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY—ORDINARY'S office, March 3d, 1888. Ben J. Taliaferro as administrator of V. H. Taliaferro, has applied for leave to sell the land of said deceased. This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else leave will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.
law4w-Mch 5,10,17,24,31

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, March 2nd, 1888.—Charles E. Thompson, administrator of Lizzie Clifton represents that he has fully discharged the duties of his said trust, and prays for letters of dismission. This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned, to show, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in June next, why said administrator should not be discharged from said administration. W. L. CALHOUN,
march 3—3m sat Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, March 2d, 1888—William H. Clayton, administrator of estate of Johnson Carnes has applied for leave to sell the stock of said deceased in the Georgia Railroad and Banking Co. This is, therefore, to notify all concerned to file their objections, if any they have, on or before the first Monday in April next, else leave will then be granted said applicant, as applied for. W. L. CALHOUN,
march 3, 10, 17, 24 31 Ordinary.

GEORGIA, FULTON COUNTY, ORDINARY'S office, February 3, 1888.—J. L. Kennedy, administrator of F. A. Morris, represents that he has fully discharged the duties of his said trust, and prays for letters of dismission. This is, therefore, to notify all persons concerned to show cause, if any they can, on or before the first Monday in May next, why said administrator should not be discharged from said trust. W. L. CALHOUN, Ordinary.
feb 4 sat

LAGER BEER.
CHRISTIAN MOERLEIN, Pres't. JNO. GOETZ, Jr., Sec'y. JACOB MOERLEIN, Treas. JOHN MOERLEIN, Supt. GEO. MOERLEIN, Vice-Pre WM. MOERLEIN, Ass't Sup
The Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
CAPACITY 350,000 BARRELS YEARLY.
—MANUFACTURERS OF THE FINEST BRANDS OF—
LAGER BEER.

For Sale Everywhere in Atlanta.
Particular attention is invited to our "NATIONAL EXPORT" which is brewed from the finest grade of imported and domestic hops and malt, and prepared according to the most approved methods. It is a genuine and pure old lager; does not contain a particle of any injurious ingredients, and being absolutely free from all adulterations is invariably prescribed by the most prominent physicians for the convalescent, the weak and the aged. The "NATIONAL EXPORT" was brewed originally for the Australian trade exclusively, but, with our increased facilities, we are now prepared to furnish it to our customers throughout the world.
MOERLEIN'S "NATIONAL EXPORT" was awarded the first premium at every Cincinnati Exposition over all competitors, proving it the best beer in Cincinnati, and, consequently, the finest in the world. The barrel beer of THE CHRISTIAN MOERLEIN BREWING CO. is guaranteed to be equal, if not superior, to any beer brewed at home or abroad. Export beer is put up in casks of Ten Dozen Pints, and is guaranteed to keep in any climate.
Emil Selig, Atlanta Agent.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.
jan14—d5m

THE GEORGIA RAILROAD.
GEORGIA RAILROAD COMPANY, OFFICE GEN'L MANAGER, AUGUSTA, GA., Sept. 17th 1887.
Commencing Sunday, 18th instant, the following passenger schedule will be operated:
Trains run by 90th meridian time.

No. 27 WEST—DAILY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Augusta | 7 45 a m |
| Leave Washington | 7 20 a m |
| Leave Athens | 7 45 a m |
| Leave Gainesville | 5 55 a m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 1 00 p m |

No. 28 EAST—DAILY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Atlanta | 2 45 p m |
| Leave Gainesville | 5 55 a m |
| Arrive Athens | 7 20 p m |
| Arrive Washington | 7 20 p m |
| Arrive Augusta | 8 15 p m |

DAY PASSENGER TRAINS.

| No. 2 EAST—DAILY. | No. 1 WEST—DAILY. |
|---|---|
| Lv. Atlanta .....8 00 a m | Lv. Augusta.....10 45 a m |
| Ar. Gainesville....8 25 p m | Lv. Macon.....7 10 a m |
| Ar. Athens.....5 05 p m | Lv. Milledgeville..9 19 a m |
| Ar. Washington...2 20 p m | Lv. Washington1 11 20 a m |
| Ar. Milledgeville..6 13 p m | Lv. Athens.....9 00 a m |
| Ar. Macon.....6 00 p m | Ar. Gainesville...8 25 p m |
| Ar. Augusta.....8 35 p m | Ar. Atlanta.....5 45 p m |

NIGHT EXPRESS AND MAIL.

| No. 4 EAST—DAILY. | No. 3 WEST—DAILY. |
|---|---|
| Lv. Atlanta .....11 15 p m | Lv. Augusta—.....11 00 p m |
| Ar. Augusta.....6 45 a m | Ar. Atlanta.....6 20 a m |
| DECATUR TRAIN—Daily except Sunday. | |
| Lv. Atlanta .....9 27 a m | Lv. Decatur.....9 45 a m |
| Ar. Decatur .....9 30 a m | Ar. Atlanta.....10 15 a m |
| COVINGTON ACCOM'N—Daily except Sunday. | |
| Lv. Atlanta .....6 15 p m | Lv. Covington.....5 40 a m |
| Lv. Decatur.....6 51 p m | Lv. Decatur.....7 25 a m |
| Ar. Covington.....8 05 p m | Ar. Atlanta.....7 55 a m |
| MACON NIGHT EXPRESS—DAILY | |
| No. 31 WESTWARD. | No. 32 EASTWARD. |
| Lv. Camack.....1 30 a m | Lv. Macon.....6 30 p m |
| Ar. Macon.....7 30 a m | Ar. Camack.....11 00 p m |

Trains Nos. 2, 1, 4 and 3 will, if signall d stop at any regular schedule flag station.
No connection for Gainesville on Sundays.
Train No. 27 will stop and receive passengers to and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur. This train makes close connection for all points east, southeast, west, southwest, north and northwest.
Train No. 28 will stop and receive passengers at and from the following stations only: Grovetown, Harlem, Dearing, Thompson, Norwood, Barnett, Crawfordville, Union Point, Greensboro, Madison, Rutledge, Social Circle, Covington, Conyers, Lithonia, Stone Mountain and Decatur.
No. 28 stops at Harlem for supper.
E. R. DORSEY, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
J. W. GREEN, Gen'l Manager,
JOE W. WHITE, T. P. A., Augusta, Ga.

ATLANTA AND FLORIDA R. R.
Schedule in effect March 18, 1888.
SOUTH BOUND.

| | P. M. |
|---|---|
| Leave Atlanta | 3 00 |
| Arrive Fayetteville | 5 00 |
| Arrive Woolsey | 5 40 |
| Arrive Williamson | 6 40 |
| Arrive Zebulon | 7 25 |
| NORTH BOUND. | |
| Leave Zebulon | A. M. 5 00 |
| Arrive Williamson | 5 40 |
| Arrive Woolsey | 6 40 |
| Arrive Fayetteville | 7 20 |
| Arrive Atlanta | 9 00 |

Trains leave from and arrive at E. T., V. & G. Ry Passenger Depot.
JOHN N. DUNN, President. H. L. COLLIER, Chief Engineer. H. C. HARRIS, General Manager.

CHATTANOOGA, ROME & COLUMBUS RAILROAD,
TIME TABLE NO. 1.
In Effect November 22, 1887.

| South Bound. | Daily. No. 1. | Daily. No. 3. |
|---|---|---|
| Rome | | |
| East Rome | 6 30 am | 2 30 pm |
| Holmes | 6 40 am | 2 40 pm |
| Holders | 6 51 am | 2 51 pm |
| Chambers | 7 02 am | 3 02 pm |
| New Bethel | 7 15 am | 3 15 pm |
| Summit | 7 26 am | 3 26 pm |
| Brooks | 7 34 am | 3 34 pm |
| Lake Creek | 7 39 am | 3 39 pm |
| Dyars | 7 52 am | 3 52 pm |
| Cedartown | 8 10 am | 4 10 pm |

| North Bound. | Daily. No. 2. | Daily. No. 4. |
|---|---|---|
| Cedartown | 8 50 am | 5 00 pm |
| Dyars | 9 08 am | 5 18 pm |
| Lake Creek | 9 21 am | 5 31 pm |
| Brooks | 9 26 am | 5 36 pm |
| Summit | 9 35 am | 5 45 pm |
| New Bethel | 9 44 am | 5 54 pm |
| Chambers | 9 59 am | 6 09 pm |
| Holders | 10 08 am | 6 18 pm |
| Holmes | 10 21 am | 6 31 pm |
| East Rome | 10 30 am | 6 40 pm |
| Rome | | |

All trains run to East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia passenger depot in East Rome.
Connect at Rome with East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, and with Rome railroad & Cedartown with East and West Railroad of Alabama.
J. D. WILLIAMSON, President. F. H. HARRIS, Acting Supt.

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.
—VIA—
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA
The Direct Line to
Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missiouri, Kansas, Oregon, Colorado, California and the Northwest.
The Most Splendidly Constructed and Equipped Line, Affording the Most Luxurious Traveling Accommodations East of the Mississippi River.

| | No. 50. | No. 52. | No. 54. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv Atlanta, Ga. Pac... | 1 25 pm | 11 00 pm | 5 00 pm |
| Ar Tallapoosa, Ga. Pac | 3 53 pm | 1 30 am | 7 40 am |
| Ar Anniston, Ga. Pac... | 5 23 pm | 3 09 am | ..... |
| Ar Birming'm, Ga. Pac | 8 10 pm | 6 00 am | ..... |
| Ar Columbus, Ga. Pac. | ..... | 1 25 pm | ..... |
| Ar Artesea, Ga. Pac.... | ..... | 2 23 pm | ..... |
| Ar Starkeville, Ga. Pac | ..... | 3 15 pm | ..... |
| | No. 50. | | No. 52. |
| Lv Birmingham | 1 00 pm | Lv Birmingham | 6 30 am |
| Ar Tuscaloosa | 12 48 am | Ar Memphis | 5 00 pm |
| Ar Meridian | 4 00 am | Ar Springfield | 8 10 am |
| Ar New Orleans | 9 30 am | Ar Fort Scott | 12 55 pm |
| Ar Jackson | 8 05 am | Ar Kansas City | 5 30 pm |
| Ar Vicksburg | 10 30 am | | |
| Ar Shreveport | 8 15 pm | Lv Memphis | 5 40 pm |
| Ar Dallas | 6 55 am | Ar Little Rock | 12 35 am |
| Ar Fort Worth | 8 20 am | Ar Texarkana | 7 00 am |
| | | Ar Dallas | 6 45 pm |
| | | Ar Fort Worth | 8 10 pm |

THROUGH CARS.
No. 50—Mann Boudour Sleeping Cars Atlanta to Shreveport and New Orleans, La.
No. 52—Mann Boudour Sleeping Cars Atlanta to Birmingham. Passenger Coaches Atlanta to Memphis without change. For further particulars address
B. W. WYLY, JR. Ga. Pass. Agt. —Atlanta, Ga.— ALEX. S. THWEATT, Gen'l T. P. Agt.
G. S. BARNUM, Gen. Pass [illegible] ham, Ala. J. Y. SAGE, General Manger.



# FRANCE IN A FLURRY.

## The Government Defeated in the Chambers.

### THE CONSTITUTION TO BE REVISED.

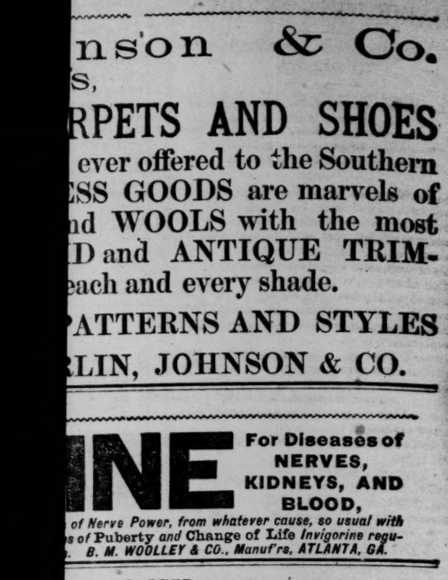
#### The Cabinet Resign and M. Floquet to Form a New One—Emperor Frederick Takes a Ride—Other Foreign News.

PARIS, March 30.—The chamber of deputies today, by a vote of 268 to 237, despite the opposition of the government, vo

nson & Co.
s,
RPETS AND SHOES
ever offered to the Southern
SS GOODS are marvels of
nd WOOLS with the most
D and ANTIQUE TRIM-
each and every shade.
ATTERNS AND STYLES
LIN, JOHNSON & CO.

NE For Diseases of NERVES, KIDNEYS, AND BLOOD,
of Nerve Power, from whatever cause, so usual with
s of Puberty and Change of Life Invigorine regu-
B. M. WOOLLEY & CO., Manuf'rs, ATLANTA, GA.

LAGER BEER.
JACOB MOERLEIN, Treas. GEO. MOERLEIN, Vice-Pre
JOHN MOERLEIN, Supt. WM. MOERLEIN, Ass't Sup
Moerlein Brewing Co.,
CINNATI, OHIO.
0,000 BARRELS YEARLY.
URERS OF THE FINEST BRANDS OF—
R BEER.


e Everywhere in Atlanta.
our "NATIONAL EXPORT" which is brewed from the finest grade
alt, and prepared according to the most approved methods. It is a
contain a particle of any injurious ingredients, and being a big-
variably prescribed by the most prominent physicians for the
The "NATIONAL EXPORT" was brewed originally for the Austra-
ncreased facilities, we are now prepared to furnish it to our custom-

L EXPORT" was awarded the first premium at every Cincinnati
ng it the best beer in Cincinnati, and, consequently, the finest in the
RISTIAN MOERLEIN BREWING CO. is guaranteed to be
wed at home or abroad. Export beer is put up in casks of Ten Dozen
y climate.

g, Atlanta Agent.
ERS PROMPTLY FILLED.


OMPANY, AGER, 7th 1887. the following

ian time.

| | |
|---|---|
| | 7 45 a m |
| | 7 20 a m |
| | 7 45 a m |
| | 5 55 a m |
| | 1 00 p m |
| | 2 45 p m |
| | 5 55 a m |
| | 7 20 p m |
| | 7 20 p m |
| | 8 15 p m |

R. R.
18, 1888.

| P. M. |
|---|
| 3 00 |
| 5 05 |
| 5 35 |
| 6 40 |
| 7 20 |
| 9 00 |

T., V. & G. R'Y

L. COLLIER, hief Engineer, Manager.


CHATTANOOGA, ROME & COLUMBUS RAILROAD,
TIME TABLE NO. 9.
In Effect November 22, 1887.

| South Bound. | Daily. No. 1. | Daily. No. 3. |
|---|---|---|
| Rome | 6 30 am | 2 30 pm |
| East Rome | 6 40 am | 2 40 pm |
| Holmes | 6 51 am | 2 51 pm |
| Holders | 7 02 am | 3 02 pm |
| Chambers | 7 15 am | 3 15 pm |
| New Bethel | 7 26 am | 3 26 pm |
| Summit | 7 34 am | 3 34 pm |
| Brooks | 7 39 am | 3 39 pm |
| Lake Creek | 7 52 am | 3 52 pm |
| Dyars | 8 10 am | 4 10 pm |

| North Bound. | Daily. No. 2. | Daily. No. 4. |
|---|---|---|
| Cedartown | 8 50 am | 5 00 pm |
| Dyars | 9 08 am | 5 18 pm |
| Lake Creek | 9 21 am | 5 31 pm |
| Brooks | 9 26 am | 5 36 pm |
| Summit | 9 35 am | 5 45 pm |
| New Bethel | 9 44 am | 5 54 pm |
| Chambers | 9 59 am | 6 09 pm |
| Holders | 10 08 am | 6 18 pm |
| Holmes | 10 21 am | 6 31 pm |
| East Rome | 10 30 am | 6 40 pm |
| Rome | | |

All trains run to East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia passenger depot in East Rome.
Connect at Rome with East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad, and with Rome railroad at Cedartown with East and West Railroad of Alabama.
J. D. WILLIAMSON, President. F. H. HARRIS, Acting Supt.

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.
VIA
BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA
The Direct Line to
Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas, Missiouri, Kansas, Oregon, Colorado, California and the Northwest.
The Most Splendidly Constructed and Equipped Line, Affording the Most Luxurious Traveling Accommodations East of the Mississippi River.

| | No. 50. | No. 52. | No. 54. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lv Atlanta, Ga. Pac | 1 25 pm | 11 00 pm | 5 00 pm |
| Ar Tallapoosa, Ga. Pac | 3 53 pm | 1 30 am | 8 00 pm |
| Ar Anniston, Ga. Pac | 5 23 pm | 3 09 am | |
| Ar Birming'm, Ga. Pac | 8 10 pm | 6 00 am | |
| Ar Columbus, Ga. Pac. | | 1 23 pm | |
| Ar Artesea, Ga. Pac | | 2 23 pm | |
| Ar Starkesville, Ga. Pac | | 3 15 pm | |

| | No. 50. | No. 52. |
|---|---|---|
| Lv Birmingham | 11 00 pm | 6 30 am |
| Ar Tuscaloosa | 12 48 am | 8 00 pm |
| Ar Meridian | 4 00 am | 8 10 am |
| Ar New Orleans | 9 30 am | 12 55 pm |
| Ar Jackson | 8 05 am | 5 30 pm |
| Ar Vicksburg | 10 39 am | |
| Ar Shreveport | 8 15 pm | |
| Ar Dallas | 6 55 am | |
| Ar Fort Worth | 8 20 am | |

| | No. 52. |
|---|---|
| Lv Memphis | 5 40 pm |
| Ar Little Rock | 12 35 am |
| Ar Texarkana | 7 00 am |
| Ar Dallas | 6 45 pm |
| Ar Fort Worth | 8 10 pm |

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No. 50—Mann Boudoir Sleeping Cars Atlanta to Shreveport and New Orleans, La.
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## FRANCE IN A FLURRY.

### The Government Defeated in the Chambers.

### THE CONSTITUTION TO BE REVISED.

**The Cabinet Resign and M. Floquet to Form a New One—Emperor Frederick Takes a Ride—Other Foreign News.**

PARIS, March 30.—The chamber of deputies today, by a vote of 268 to 237, despite the opposition of the government, voted for the urgency of the extreme left bill, providing for a revision of the constitution.

The government thereupon resigned.

The defeat of the ministry caused a sensation in the chamber. As soon as the vote was announced Premier Tirard departed for Elysee palace. The chamber, after a short recess, reassembled at 9 p. m.

Cuneo D'Ornano, Bonapartist, moved that the bureaus tomorrow appoint a committee to prepare for the revision of the constitution.

After a confused debate M. DeSonnier, of the left, urged the chamber to await the formation of a new cabinet.

M. D'Ornano's motion was rejected by a vote of 253 to 195.

M. Laguerre proposed and M. Pellatin seconded the motion for the demand for a revision of the constitution. In the course of discussion several Bonapartists declared that they would support the demand in so far as it was an appeal to the people.

Baudry DeEsson, royalist, said that he would vote for the proposal, hoping that it would tend to restore the legitimate monarch, which alone could save France.

Minister Viette asked the chamber to await the return of Premier Tirard from the senate before deciding.

M. Brisson said he was opposed to the revision, and M. Ugond, alluding to Boulanger, said that the satisfaction which would be afforded by the adoption of the message ought not to be given to a person who had attacked institutions of the country and talked of purging the chamber.

M. Clemanceau favored the revision, saying that the constitution was not in accordance with the principles of republican democracy.

Minister Sarrien urged the chamber to reject the demand, declaring that it was essential that no new cause of troubles and difficulties be added to those already existing.

M. Goblet thought a revision of the constitution would not improve the situation, since the real remedy consisted in having a government supported by the republican majorities, and capable of withstanding the numerous factions.

Premier Tirard, who had entered the house during the debate, declared that he fully agreed with Mr. Sarrien. If the chamber decided to consider the urgency proposal, the ministry would decline all responsibility, as such action on the part of the chamber would furnish fresh argument in favor of the audacious manifesto issued by the dismissed general. The vote was then taken with the result stated.

M. Lagurre proceeds tomorrow for the department of Nord, where he will commence an electoral campaign in favor of Boulanger. The general himself will explain his programme at a banquet, which will be given at Lille, capital of the department.

President Carnot has accepted the resignation of the cabinet. The ministers, however, will conduct the affairs of their several departments until successors are appointed. It is expected that M. Floquet will be summoned to form a cabinet.

M M. Ferry, Raynal, Ribot and Rouvier met at the office of the Republique Francaise this evening to concert a plan to prevent the formation of a cabinet under Floquet.

### MOROCCO'S PROPOSALS REJECTED.

**The Moorish Authorities Suggest a Compromise of Our Demands.**

TANGIER, March 27.—The Moorish minister of foreign affairs and the pasha of Tangier held a conference this morning, and subsequently, through a dragoman, made a proposition to Consul-General Lewis to compromise the dispute between Morocco and the United States. Consul-General Lewis says that he consented at liberty to make known the nature of the compromise, but that it was unsatisfactory and could not be considered.

Before the dragoman left the United States consulate, Mr. Lewis remonstrated earnestly with him concerning the, dilatory conduct of the Moorish government, and assured him that no further overtures of a compromise could be entertained, and that the demands of the United States government for the liberation of the prisoners, for indemnity for their false imprisonment and for a full apology and recognition of treaty rights must be complied with.

I hear on good authority that the terms of the compromise suggested by the Moorish authorities were to the effect that the Morocco government would agree to immediately liberate the prisoners and to make "amende honorable," provided that at the coming international conference at Madrid the United States would promise its consent to the abrogation of the protege system if other guarantees were given that American citizens would not suffer by the change.

### EMPEROR AND EMPRESS.

**Frederick William and Victoria Pay a Visit to the Dowager Empress.**

BERLIN, March 30.—Emperor Frederick and Empress Victoria drove in a half-open carriage from Charlottenburg to Berlin today, and paid a visit to Dowager Empress Augusta. They received enthusiastic greetings along the road. The imperial family attended morning services in the castle chapel at Charlottenburg.

Emperor Frederick slept better last night. The weather is warm and beautiful. Dr. MacKenzie accompanied the emperor on his drive today. The emperor was delighted with attentions of the people. The Berliners were surprised by the manner in which he returned their salutes. The party visited the room in which Emperor William died. On returning Unter Den Linden was crowded with cheering throngs.

### THE EMERALD ISLE.

**A Mob Attacks the Barracks at Blarney—Gilhooly's Sentence.**

DUBLIN, March 30.—The barracks at Blarney were attacked by a mob today. The police were compelled to fire in self defense, but no one was injured. Many windows were smashed with stones.

Mr. Gilhooly, who, on March 10, was sentenced under the crimes act to two months' imprisonment, was today sentenced to an additional term of two weeks for assaulting Inspector Hayes at Schull.

**King John Wants Peace.**

ROME, March 30.—It is officially announced that last evening an Abyssinian officer applied at the Italian outpost for permission to speak with General San Marzano. An interview was granted him and the officer delivered a letter from King John, asking for peace. The government has instructed General San Marzano to facilitate a settlement as far as is compatible with the dignity and interest of Italy. Today the Abyssinian outposts retired to their camps. The overtures made by King John are said to be due to the scarcity of provisions among his people.

**By Fire and Flood.**

VIENNA, March 30.—A woman and five children were burned to death at Kikinda. Three villages near Carlstadt were destroyed, and one hundred houses and all the public buildings in Skome were burned and several lives were lost. Six hundred persons are homeless in Sereth. The river Save has overflowed its banks and laid waste many villages. Baron Arnold May was drowned while assisting in the rescue of inhabitants of Tizaloka.

**Buried in the Avalanche.**

BERNE, March 30.—Two men have been killed by avalanches in Grisons. The Splugen and Bernardino roads are obstructed. The St. Gothard line is blocked for half mile.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dough- ty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

## THE CLASSIFIED SERVICE.

**The President Desires an Extension of Its Limits.**

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The president has sent the following letter to the civil service commission, recommending the extension of the limits of the classified service:

To the United States Civil Service Commission—Gentlemen: I desire to make a suggestion regarding the subdivision C, general rules of the amended civil service rules, promulgated February 2, 1888. It provides for the promotion of an employe in the department who is below or outside of the classified service, to a place within said classified service in the same case upon the recommendation of the commission and approval of the president, after a noncompetitive examination, that such person has served continuously for two years in the place from which it is proposed to promote and "because of his faithfulness and efficiency in the position occupied by him, and because of his qualifications for the place to which the appointing officers desires his promotion." It has occurred to me that this provision must be executed with caution to avoid the application of it to cases not intended and to undue relaxation of general purposes and restrictions of the civil service law.

Non-competitive examinations are exceptions to the plan of the act, and the rules permitting the same should be strictly construed. Cases arising under the exception above recited should be very few, and when presented they should be supported by facts which will develop the basis and reason of the application of the appointing officer and which will commend them to the judgment of the commission and president. The sole purpose of the provision is to benefit the public service and it should never be permitted to operate as an evasion of the main feature of the law, which is competitive examination.

As these cases will first be presented to the commission for recommendation, I have to request that you will formulate a plan by which their merits can be tested. This will naturally involve a statement of all facts deemed necessary for the determination of such applications, including the kind of work which has been done by the person proposed for promotion and the considerations upon which allegations of "faithfulness," "efficiency" and "qualification" mentioned in the rule are predicated. What has already been written naturally suggests another very important subject to which I invite your attention. The desirability of the rule which I have commented upon would be nearly, if not entirely removed, and other difficulties which now embarrass the execution of the civil service law would be obviated, if there was a better and uniform classification.

It appears that in the war department employes were divided on November 19, 1884, into eight classes and sub-classes, embracing those carning annual salaries from $900 to $2,000. The navy department was classified November 22, 1884, and its employes were divided into seven classes and subclasses, embracing those who received annual salaries from $720 to $1,200. In the interior department a classification was made on December 6, 1884. It consists of eight classes and sub-classes, and embraces employes receiving annual salaries of from $720 to $2,000. On January 2, 1885, a classification of employes in the treasury department was made, consisting of six classes and sub-classes, including those earning annual salaries from $900 to $1,800. In the postoffice department, employes were classified, on February 6, 1885, into nine classes and sub-classes, embracing persons earning annual salaries from $720 to $2,000. On December 12, 1884, the bureau of agriculture was classified in a manner different from all other departments, and presenting a feature peculiar to itself. It seems that the only classification in the department of state, and the department of justice, is that provided for by section 166 of the Revised Statutes, which directs that employes in the several departments shall be divided into four classes. It appears that no more definite classifications can be made in these departments.

I wish the commission would revise the classifications and submit to me a plan which will, as far as possible, make them uniform and which will especially remedy the present condition, which permits a person to enter a grade of service in one department without any examination, which in another department can only be entered after passing such examination. This, I think, should be done by extending the limits of the classified service rather than by contracting them.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

In response to an inquiry as to the views and proposed action of the commission upon the suggestion, one of the commissioners said today that the views of the commission are in full accord with those of the president in the matter referred to in his letter, and that the commission would advise uniform classification which shall include and bring within the jurisdiction of the commission every person in the departmental service of the government, except such as are appointed by the president with the advice and consent of the senate, and persons employed merely as laborers and workmen. Under the new rules, however, there will be excepted from examination, which this classification implies, certain private secretaries, custodians of money, disbursing officers, secret service employes, chief clerks and chiefs of division. It is probable that in each of the departments there may also be found a very few other places, which the commissioners believe should be excepted from the rule requiring competitive examination—such, perhaps as require peculiar technical knowledge. These exceptions will be made only after a thorough and critical investigation by the heads of the several departments as to the particular needs of each. This comprehensive classification the commission believes will stop any liability to abuse to the rule mentioned by the president, permitting the appointing officers under certain circumstances to promote persons in the unclassified service to the classified service without a competitive examination and it will also prevent abuses of the law that occur whenever the gross sum is appropriated to be used in the employment of persons to do particular clerical work, and when such an appropriation is made the claim is usually set up that appointments under it may be made without examination; that all such appointments are placed below the classified service. When the classification, such as has been suggested by the president, and is recommended by the commission in its forthcoming report, has been made such claim, it is said, cannot be made for the reason that there will be no places below the classified service.

### A NEW EAST AND WEST ROAD,

**Which is Designed to Become a Tranconti-nental Line.**

NASHVILLE, Tenn., March 30.—[Special.]—President Thomas Breen, of the Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Western Railroad company, is in the city making an examination of Nashville and its surroundings, familiarizing himself with the lay of the country, and taking the preliminary steps towards securing a charter for his road, which is one of the most stupendous railroad enterprises now under consideration for this section. The line of the road, as marked out by the preliminary survey, has its initiatory point via the Atlantic seaboard at Portsmouth, Va. It extends in a southwesterly direction into North Carolina; thence almost due west through all the northern tiers of counties in North Carolina and Tennessee. From Stewart county, Tennessee, it continues its course westward across Calloway, Graves and Hickman counties, in Kentucky, to Columbus on the Mississippi river. A charter has been obtained for the road in Virginia, and within a few weeks similar charters will be granted in Tennessee, Kentucky, and North Carolina. It is proposed to begin the work of making a permanent location as soon as the remaining charters are obtained, and to have the road complete from Portsmouth to Columbus, a distance of 750 miles, within the next five years. In anticipation of the heavy business, both in through freights and in local freights, in a vast district of new country that will be opened up, a double track, with numerous short feeders reaching rich mineral and timber fields in Tennessee, Kentucky and Virginia, will be constructed. The main objects to be attained are the shortening of the distance from trans-Mississippi points to Europe, and the opening up for development of new coal, marble, iron and timber fields in the country traversed. It is designed to contruct the road with no sharp curves, fast time being an especial object; and it is eventually proposed to extend it westward through the Indian territory to the Pacific coast as far as San Diego, California. The nearest point to Nashville on the main line of the Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Western railroad will be Springfield, from which point it is designed to run a branch road to Nashville.

**Notes From Columbus.**

COLUMBUS, Ga., March 30.—[Special.]—Chattahoochee superior court adjourned today, and Judge Smith and the members of the Columbus bar returned home tonight.

The Brownsville Saturday Evening Item has suspended publication. During its brief career, the Item was a bright, entertaining sheet, and gave evidence of enterprise and ability on the part of Messrs. Ed Chaffin and John Renfroe, the two young men who published it.

A large party of excursionists from the northwest spent today in the city. The party expressed themselves as being well pleased with Columbus. They left for Jacksonville on an afternoon train.

## GEORGIA MATTERS

### Before Congress and the Departments.

**The Salaries of Public Officials, Especially Those Which Affect Officers in Georgia—The Cotton Tax Bill.**

WASHINGTON, March 30.—[Special.]—The measure under consideration by the senate judiciary committee to provide fixed salaries for the officials of the United States courts, instead of fees and commissions, as at present, and which is urged by Senator Morgan, makes the following provision for Georgia:

District attorney for the northern district, $4,000; southern district, $3,500; district attorneys in the two Alabama districts, $4,000.

United States marshal in Georgia, $4,000; in Alabama, $4,500.

This schedule represents a reduction of emoluments in the northern Georgia district, and an increase in the southern, as can be seen from the following statement of the earnings for the last year:

The gross emoluments of the district attorney for the northern district, amounted to $8,605, out of which there were paid, as office expenses, $2,150.90; leaving as net emoluments, $6,454.10. In the southern district, the district attorney received $3,429.37.

The marshal in the northern districts of Georgia received, as grosse molument, $28,100.84; office expenses, $22,100.84; net emoluments, $6,000.

District attorney, of northern Alabama: Gross emoluments, $9,117.40; office expenses, $1,877.20; net receipts, $7,240.20. District attorney, southern districts: Gross emoluments, $6,920; office expenses, $6,385.05; net emoluments, $6,280.05.

Marshal northern district, gross emoluments, $17,961.85; office expenses, $13,322.92; net receipts, $4,679.13; southern district, gross emoluments, $29,704.05; office expenses, $23,704.05; net receipts, $6,000.

The committee on claims recommend that A. R. Elliott, postmaster at Bowman, be credited with $54.38 on the books of the postoffice department, being the amount of postal funds stolen from him during the fire which occurred in that place last year. The postal authorities say that no blame attaches to Mr. Elliott for the loss.

When the measure to return to the states the amounts collected under the direct tax act of 1861 comes before the house for consideration, it having already passed the senate, it is the intention of Hon. John D. Stewart to support an amendment, which will be offered thereto, directing that the money collected as a tax on cotton shall be returned to the states whose citizens paid it. In this proposition Georgia has a larger pecuniary interest than any other state, as her people paid, as a tax on cotton, the sum of $11,897,094.98. Alabama comes next with $10,388,072.10. Mr. Stewart says that the constitutionality of the laws imposing this tax has never been decided by the supreme court of the United States, and hence remains an open question, but one which, to his mind and in the light of common sense, needs but to be stated in order to be seen.

In regard to the proposed establishment of an arsenal at Columbia, Tennessee, General Benet, the chief of ordinance, says:

"Columbia is in close proximity to the marvellous wealth of iron and other materials that reach south into other states. The recent development of the mineral resources of this section of the country, renders this an opportune time for the government to make provision for the gradual utilization of these products. The manufacture of steel that now enters so largely into all army and navy manufactures, follows as a consequence, and all these natural facilities and productions seem to point to this section as the proper one for the location of a government establishment. The Atlantic and Pacific coasts and the Mississippi valley have each arsenal facilities for the manufacture, repair, storage and distribution of war supplies, and it is well to take the first step towards supplying this want in this section, with its new conditions, capabilities and importance."

The chief of engineers has informed the committee on commerce that there is no objection to the passage of the measure authorizing the construction of a bridge over the Tennessee river at Lamb's Ferry, Ala.

The committee on claims recommended that Samuel Noble, of Rome, Ga., be permitted to enter suit in the court of claims for cotton taken from him by the military authorities at Savannah during the war.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dough-erty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

## THE THEATER.

**Lester and Allen Last Night—The Grau Company Next Week.**

It was "everything goes" at the opera house last night, and a large audience was given plenty of opportunity to laugh. The attraction was Lester and Allen's "Early Birds," a company made up of ten or twelve women and three men.

It was a variety show, opening with a musical first part in which the birds were seen disporting themselves in various attitudes about the stage. A number of regulation minstrelisms were indulged in by Messrs. Billy Lester and Paul Allen, who are, by the way, first class burnt cork artists. Then there were songs by the various lady members of the company—songs which did not give evidence of any great degree of musical talent, but which were greeted by liberal applause because of the supposed attractiveness of the young ladies who sang them.

Miss Winnie Johnson did some rather pretty dancing, Jolly Annie Hart, fat, fair but of course not forty—Annie is the life of the entertainment. She hasn't a highly cultivated voice, but when she turns loose on an Irish song she makes things howl. Lester and Allen, in their "two new sports in town" act were really excellent. Their antics, their dancing and their pickaninny whose name is not on the bill, were all that could be desired. The big six—Annie Hart, Ollie Lewis, Kitty Knight, Jaime Roberts, Winnie Johnson and Emma Vernis—came on in pretty costumes with a tendency to show the beauties of their respective figures and sang "tuf" songs. One of the most enjoyable members of the programme was the accordeon playing of Luigi Dell Oro, who is certainly an accomplished musician. "The Ghost of the Country Maiden," by the Rendys, and the burlesque on "Sue," by the whole company, were rather tiresome.

Local gags were fired right and left at the audience, and the whole show was one of those free and easy ones where a large portion of the time is devoted to guying the audience.

Matinee and evening performance today.

**Grau's Comic Opera Company.**

The following is taken from the Pensacola Commercial, March 22d:

The presentation of Giroffe-Giroffa, by the Grau company last night, it may be confidently said, was the finest performance of comic opera Pensacola has ever witnessed. There was judgment in the cast; there was music in the chorus; there was acting in the performers, and there was the pretty effect of thorough training throughout the whole.

Miss Amy Gordon fairly won her way to the innermost recesses of every heart present; as a comedienne she will rank with the best soubrettes on the American stage; her voice is equal to the best in the American presentations of comic opera, and she is decidedly one of the most charming Giroffe-Giroffas the twin role has ever known. Her rendition of the drinking song fairly sparkled with the brilliant trilling she so perfectly voiced, and she was well and admirably sustained by the chorus.

Mr. Carlberg, as the ferocious Moor, added to the laurels he had won as Pooh-Bah; Mr. Frear as Don Bolero appeared to much better advantage than he did in Ko-Ko, although his best effort, so far, has been as Lorenzo, in the Mascot. Miss Aldrich, also, was given a part which she acceptably filled. Mr. Morgan need hardly be mentioned. He interprets every assignment in a most creditable manner. The Misses St. Maur and Dewey came in for a generous share of applause. The verdict was unanimous, the whole house was pleased, nay delighted. It was the finest comic opera entertainment the town had ever seen.

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## GOSSIP OF THE RAIL.

**All Trains on Time—The Condition of the Roads Entering Atlanta.**

It looked yesterday as if Atlanta was preparing to entertain another exposition crowd, when the railroads resumed their regular schedule after the delays caused by high waters. The trains were packed and crowded with belated travelers.

All the washouts on the Western and Atlantic have been repaired, and once more the north and south are connected by this valuable link. The East Tennessee officials succeeded yesterday in restoring the great trunk line to its former condition, and the trains are heavily laden with northern tourists homeward bound.

The Atlanta and West Point is again right side up with care, and Alabama and Georgia capitalists can exchange places by a short ride. The Central is again in running order and the trains are coming in on time. The Georgia road suffered loss from the recent downfall of water than any other road centering in Atlanta. Georgia Pacific trains are on time.

The Piedmont Air-Line has not been seriously disturbed by the heavy rains. All trains but two made schedule time, 52 being three hours late Wednesday night and 50 was four hours late Thursday. All other trains were on time.

**Railroad Rattle.**

Captain Dick Harris says he never saw as many hungry people and so much water in his life.

Auditor Helmer, of Knoxville, has been spending a few days in the gate city, the guest of the railroad boys.

Captain Bob Wyly, of the Kennesaw route, after a two days' layover on account of the heavy rains, is back in the city.

Zebulon is the terminus which the Atlanta and Florida road now reaches, and the regular schedule has been resumed.

The hotels have been filled to overflowing during the past few days, and the proprietors are smiling at the heavy travel.

Mr. E. B. Barker, traveling passenger agent of the Chicago and Northwestern railway, is in Atlanta on a short business trip.

Southern Superintendent W. B. Pettit, of the Mann Boudoir company, is out on a tour of inspection, and is now viewing the Atlanta office.

Mr. Joe Bradfield, who was injured on the East Tennessee a short time since, is rapidly improving, and in a few weeks will be able to get out doors again.

Several of the passenger agents who have been sojourning in the land of perpetual sunshine, passed through here yesterday, on their way to their homes in the north and west.

The Western and Atlantic railroad has, during the past few days, carried a number of passengers for Montgomery, who were compelled to come via. Atlanta, owing to breaks in the road between Nashville and Montgomery.

Colonel H. J. Ambrose, joint passenger agent of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia and Richmond and Danville, reports a heavy sale of tickets since the high waters have receded, as travel has been resumed.

## PERSONAL.

BUSSEY, repairs old hats, 2½ Marietta street.

MR. AND MRS. C. S. WINN, of Lawrenceville, are visiting Colonel L. P. Thomas.

MR. J. B. BRADFIELD, who was injured in the railway accident between Brunswick and Jesup last week, is getting well.

A PARTY OF Ohioans, consisting of Wm. Howard and wife, Augustus Hill and wife, Miss Minnie Applegate and Asa Bates, are in the city.

EX-GOVERNOR HENRY D. MCDANIEL and wife, of Monroe, are visiting in Atlanta.

P. R. YOUNG, of Savannah, arrived in Atlanta yesterday and is at the Markham.

MR. J. E. HARRIS, of West Point, is in the city.

J. W. HALL, of McDonough, spent yesterday in Atlanta.

MISS S. A. CAMP and Miss H. H. Camp, of Marietta, arrived in Atlanta yesterday afternoon.

MR. WILBUR CHERRY of the Athens Evening Graphic, is a guest of the Markham.

MISS FLING and Miss Dawson, of LaGrange, are stopping at the Kimball.

MR. W. H. HARRINGTON, of West Point, Ga., is at the Kimball.

J. W. HIGHTOWER, the genial manager of the Empire sawmill, is in the city on a short business trip.

A QUARTETTE of Maconites, consisting of Messrs. J. H. Hall, W. B. Sparks, Dupoint Guerry and F. J. M. Daly, reached Atlanta yesterday.

MR. CHARLES J. HADEN, staff correspondent of the Birmingham Age, was in the city yesterday.

MR. JOHN CAREY, of Atlanta, has been visiting New Orleans.

MR. JAMES MCGLYMPH, of Milwaukee, will make Atlanta his home after May the 1st.

MR. DAVID L. GOODMAN, of Savannah, was in Atlanta yesterday among his old friends.

DR. SAMUEL CLAYTON, of Cartersville, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. A. C. Smith, at 15 Wheat street.

MRS. SOPHIA REYNOLDS, who has been spending the winter in the city, has returned to her home in Peoria, Ill.

MR. HUGH T. MCELROY, a well known young business man of New Orleans, was in the city yesterday. Mr. McElroy is one of Glenny & Violett's able employes.

MR. W. L. GLESSNER, of Americus, was in the city yesterday.

Miss Virginia Brock, of Richmond, Va., one of the fairest belles of the old dominion, is visiting her friend, Miss Carrie Crane, on Washington street.

Miss Rittenhouse Moore was in the city yesterday on her way from Athens to her home in Mobile.

Mrs. Joe Thompson is visiting Miss Helen Moore, in Mobile.

M. Maurice Lauth, a young French gentleman who is devoting some time to American travel, is in Atlanta and will be here for several days.

MR. MATT GRAU, business manager of the Grau Opera company, reached the city yesterday, and is singing the praises of his company.

MR. ROBERT D. CALNAN, of Richmond, Virginia, is visiting friends at Edgewood. He spent yesterday in Atlanta.

MR. AQUILLA J. CHENEY, a prominent citizen of Thomasville, Ga., is visiting Mr. E. W. Martin at his residence, No. 81 Washington street.

MAJOR EDWARD J. WARNER, of West Point, has been spending several weeks in Florida. Yesterday he passed through Atlanta on his way north.

MR. WILLIAM DOYLE SPENCER, the junior member of the firm of Dodd, Spencer & Herring, the New York jewelers, has been spending a few days in Atlanta.

MR. WILLIAM W. BERKMAN, MRS. Berkman, Mrs. G. Berkman and Miss Etta W. Berkman, prominent South Carolinians, passed through Atlanta yesterday on their way to Little Rock, Ark.

MR. EDGAR HOPE, of New York, was in Atlanta yesterday. For several years Mr. Hope was a resident of Atlanta. He was known as one of the best bass singers in the city. He is now a member of the choir of the Fourth Avenue Presbyterian church, of New York.

MR. Q. C. COLLISMAN, of San Antonio, Texas, General R. R. Collisman, of the City of Mexico, Dr. Louis Hamberg, of San Antonio, and Mrs. Collisman and Mrs. Hamberg, have been visiting Florida. They passed through the city yesterday morning.


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The following time card in effect Sunda February 19, 1888.

| NORTHBOUND—No. 3 EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
|---|---|
| Leave Atlanta | 7 50 a m |
| Arrive Dalton | 11 40 a m |
| Arrive Chattanooga | 1 00 p m |
| Stops at all important stations. | |
| No. 1 EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
| Leave Atlanta | 1 35 p m |
| Arrive Dalton | 5 11 p m |
| Arrive Chattanooga | 6 43 p m |
| No. 14 ROME EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday. | |
| Leave Atlanta | 3 45 p m |
| Arrive Rome | 6 59 p m |
| Stops at all way stations and by signals. | |
| No. 17 MARIETTA EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday | |
| Leave Atlanta | 4 40 p m |
| Arrive Marietta | 5 39 p m |
| Stops at all way stations and by signals. | |
| No. 11 EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
| Leave Atlanta | 11 15 p m |
| Arrive Chattanooga | 4 37 a m |
| No. 19 KENNESAW EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
| Leave Atlanta | 5 50 p m |
| Arrive Dalton | 9 50 p m |
| Arrive Chattanooga | 11 35 p m |
| Stops at all important stations when signaled. | |

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.
No. 3 has first-class coach, daily, Waco, Texas, to Atlanta without change.
No. 1 has either Mann Boudoir Buffet or Pullman Palace Buffet and sleeping cars, daily, Jacksonville to Cincinnati without change, and first-class coach, daily, Jacksonville to Chattanooga without change and without extra charge.
No. 14 runs solid to Rome.
No. 11 has either Pullman Palace Buffet or Mann Boudoir Buffet Sleeping car, daily, Waycross to Chattanooga without change, and has Pullman Palace sleeping cars Atlanta to Chattanooga, open for passengers at 9 00 p m.
No. 19 has Pullman sleeper Atlanta to Nashville without change, and first-class coach Atlanta to Little Rock without change.

| SOUTHBOUND—No. 4 Express | |
|---|---|
| Leave Chattanooga | 8 05 a m |
| Leave Dalton | 9 47 a m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 1 45 p m |
| Stops at all important way stations. | |
| No. 2 EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
| Leave Chattanooga | 1 15 p m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 6 48 p m |
| No. 20 EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
| Leave Chattanooga | 1 30 a m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 6 30 a m |
| Stops at all important way stations. | |
| No. 12 EXPRESS—DAILY. | |
| Leave Chattanooga | 5 05 p m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 9 50 p m |
| No. 17 MARIETTA EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday | |
| Leave Marietta | 7 35 a m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 8 35 a m |
| No. 14 ROME EXPRESS—Daily except Sunday. | |
| Leave Rome | 7 55 a m |
| Arrive Atlanta | 11 05 a m |
| Stops at all way stations and by signals. | |

THROUGH CAR ARRANGEMENTS.
No. 2 has first-class coach, daily, Waco, Texas, to Atlanta without change.
No. 4 has either Mann Boudoir Buffet or Pull

# WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

## Letters, Recipes and Clippings for the Fair Readers of The Constitution.

[This is the ladies' column. They are invited to express their opinions herein—to use it as their own The editress will answer questions or accept suggestions with pleasure.]

### EASTER.

Written for THE WEEKLY CONSTITUTION.

Hallelujah! Christ has risen,
His bands are loose—He's free from prison;
The tomb is open, the stones away,
The place is vacant where Jesus lay.
The awful day and hour He died
With mangled hands and bleeding side
The sun was darkened, the rocks were rent,
The Heavens and earth in convulsions went,
That morn in the east who can its beauties disclose
That glorious Easter, when Jesus arose!
Flowers and flowers so fresh and so fair
Sparkling with dew and scenting the air,
Flowers and birds rejoicing then
That Jesus now lived, who died for men.
With Easter anthems now we'll sing
Praises to our Savior King
Hymns and anthems let us give
To Him who died that we might live.

Spartanburg, S. C. ANNIE C. DEAN.

### TRAINING CHILDREN.

THIS subject is one of never-failing interest to mothers, and we seldom take up a paper devoted to woman and woman's work that it is not the first, and most absorbing topic—"give us hints as to the rearing of our children." One of our own correspondents in a recent letter begs we will turn our thoughts to this subject, as there are so many young mothers that need the help of older and more experienced heads. The giving of advice to others, as to the training of their children is a different matter, and what I, personally would never do but the offering of suggestions and giving our experience, is quite a different matter from advice on the subject, and often times proves a help; and for this reason I give our readers one of the very best letters, taken from the Philadelphia Press, I have ever read on this subject, and the writer has to my idea struck the key note of the whole matter, and it is, in that one little word,—firmness. The article is long, but too good to omit a word, therefore I give it in full:

In more than one periodical I have of late noticed appeals from young mothers for hints as to the raising of their little ones, and my earnest desire to be of service to such I trust will free me from the charge of egotism in seeking to embody some of my own experience for their benefit. Left motherless when an infant, with no near relative to supply that mother's place, however poorly, I early learned the want of a faithful, firm hand and loving heart to counteract the unlimited indulgence of an idolizing father to an only child, and the flattery and adulation so freely bestowed upon any young girl with large means at command, but not till the more serious duties of life come upon me did I realize all I had lost by not having such, as the battle of life found me totally unprepared for its contingencies. No former drilling, no subjugation as a subordinate had fitted me for the place each wife and mother should assume at the head of her house; with every eye fixed on her as commander, and as an example to those beneath her, at a time when, if ever, a woman needs her whole mind free for immediate and innumerable calls, a double and subtle battle with self awaited me, which caused me then and there to determine, if God should give me children, from their earliest years I would aid their trembling footsteps on the road of life and strive earnestly to put aside weak and false kindness in my endeavor to make the journey as free from snares and pit-falls as help from the beginning could render it. The hard lesson I had to learn enabled me to remember this when my first little one gave evidence that the time had arrived for my good resolve to be put in execution.

Shall I ever forget the morning when our first battle royal took place? My little treasure stood watching as I bathed her baby sister, herself a dimpled darling under 18 months of age; with an air of glee she drew from the dainty basket at her side puff, powder and brush, and before I could interpose threw them into the bathtub. Taking them out I kissed her smiling lips, telling her gravely, however, not to disturb "little sister's" things again. My attention was immediately engrossed in my pleasant task and in a moment's time she had repeated the feat. This time I spoke with more decision, but scarcely had I removed the articles before a little wrapper and socks were immersed, and looking up I encountered a very determined face and defiant air. Calling nurse I gave baby into her charge, and taking up the little one, who was such a tiny piece of humanity it appeared almost absurd to reason with her, I told her how naughty she had been and tried to make her promise not to disobey again. Do what I would no concession could I gain. Scarcely had she touched the floor before the entire contents of the basket found a watering resting place, and I knew that the demon of obstinacy and self-will must either gain the mastery or by some means must, then and there, be at least temporarily exorcised. A smart slap on the hand (when pleading and appeals to the heart had failed) caused the stubborn look on her face to become harder and with blinding tears and heart throbbing with pain I was compelled repeatedly to give more and more severe punishment; but for her father's entrance and encouragement I know not that my courage would have enabled me to persevere; trying first with caresses, then with evidence of displeasure, finally resorting to extreme measures, for a child of such tender years, before the baby lips could be brought to say: "I s'an't no mo'." How I rejoiced when I could with clear conscience end the conflict and take my darling (ten times dearer than before) on my lap, cover her with kisses and in her softened mood win from her, of her own ac-

, then "I so so'yee to 'ake mamma c'y."

nen she found that she must obey the victory a permanent one, and the oldest child in a fly learning this and setting example to the nger saves many conflicts. The knowledge that a first born must of necessity bear the brunt of ardship causes, I think, many parents, especially others, to keep one corner of their hearts as an ecial shrine where such a one has a place all his own and with it a tenderness and sacredness of affection apart from all others. If you wish your children to be courteous, gentle and refined you must teach them to become so by example. "Precept upon precept" is of no avail otherwise. None see so clearly as children. They detect inconsistency between act and word very readily, believe me, and must respect as well as obey if they take to heart what your words convey. For infancy teach them to respect the wishes and property of others. Courtesy engenders courtesy as surely as "love begets love." Politeness as a habit soon grows into a principle (the sooner if taught from Holy Writ "to do unto others as we would they should do to us"); once thoroughly imbibed, it is only laid aside when the heart which prompts it ceases to beat. No amount of affection or number of caresses ever yet spoiled or will spoil any child; on the contrary, once taught that your will is supreme and admits no question, you can wield no weapon so potent as the fear of wounding "mama." Don't try to hide from your dear ones that in punishing them the hardest part falls upon you. That in depriving them of pleasure you shut the door upon enjoyment for yourself, and that grief for their wrong doing can depress you and rob you, for the time being, of all content, and they will soon learn to heed no temptation which will bring tears of sorrow to your eyes, or so seldom be overcome as only to prove them human. Show interest in all that pleases them, confide to them any little surprise you may have for one of their number and show sympathy when they return confidence for confidence, and my word for it you will ever hold the first place with them as guide, comforter and incomparable friend.

Teach your boys consideration for those of the "weaker sex," especially for mother and sisters, rising to open and close doors for them, yielding a choice seat to them and protecting (or endeavoring to do so) in little ways and you will have a gentleman at your side whilst he is still jubilant over the possession of his first-prized pants. Make the fewest possible points with your children, but once made adhere to them unless experience shows your error. Then frankly own it and change, but let every command be as those of the Medes and Persians. Surely no mother I need say punish your child only when every other expedient to win them to the right has failed, but the strife once begun you must be victor or forevermore vanquished and your child far worse than before an attempt at correction begun. V. L. W.

### Querries and Answers.

Beth Brown, Moxley, Ga., would like to [illegible] as to the residence of William H. Brown. When last heard from was living at Fort Concho, Texas.

A lady sends seed to MRS. D. S., of Williamston, N. C., and adds:

"I feel very sorry to trouble you to forward it for me, but I do not know her name. Can't you adopt some measure to make our correspondents sign their names? It would save you a world of trouble."

It would indeed; and we again request those wishing exchanges, to give full names or their letters will not go in.

A gentleman sends answer to the inquiry in reference to machine needles for the "Dauntless machine:" Needles and attachments for this machine can be found at the Excelsior Supply Co., 229 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill. Also the information that the needles used by the Domestic machine is the same as the Dauntless needle.

MRS. L. C. Rodman, Dexter, Mich., would like to exchange the words of "Beautiful Snow" and the "Polish Boy" for either flower seed or a cotton boll. (Send stamps for poetry—The Dram Drinker.)

If MRS. L. C. Q., Sanctius; MRS. D. S., Williamston, N. C.; MRS. Anna Frank, Florida, and MRS. C., Dawson, Ga., will send addresses, will forward letters.

MRS. C. E. Lipford, Kinards, S. C., will send seed of vegetable peach and other seed to any sending stamped envelope; not otherwise. (Letters received but crowded out by numbers still waiting to be published.)

### CORRESPONDENCE.

MRS. L. F. P., Fleming, Ga.: I few days since I read an article in the Woman's Kingdom from a lady giving her experience as a teacher, and if the editress does not think enough has already been said on the subject I will give mine. I was quite young when in '73 I took possession of a large public school in our sister state across the Savannah. I was told by the trustees that I would find the scholars a rough set, and had better provide myself with a good cow-hide, that that was the way my predecessor (a man) managed them. I did not say so, but I had settled in my mind that only a parent was justified in whipping a child, and I would find some other mode of punishment. For a few days my school went on swimmingly. I wrote on a black board every morning the rules, and after a hymn and chapter the rules were read aloud. One was, "There must be no talking, nor whispering, without permission, during school hours." On the third day this rule was broken by the oldest boy. At recess I told him to keep his seat. As the last child disappeared from the room, I walked across to his seat, and laid my hand on his shoulder. I could distinctly hear the pitter-pat, pitter-pat of my heart, for he was near my size and I did not know but he might treat me as Bill Arp said one of the boys did their school ma'am. However, I tried not to show my fear, as I said: "Evan, I am sorry to have to keep you in. Don't you know it hurts me to have to punish my scholars?" Though fifteen years have passed, I can still recall the hard, vindictive look on the boy's face, as he said: "No it don't either; you all love to beat and cuff us around." Then all fear left me, and setting down by him I took his rough hand in mine. I cannot repeat, now, what I said, but I never alluded to the broken rule. My aim was to rouse the boy's pride and manliness. As I continued, I saw the hard look slowly pass away; then tears swelled in the eyes fixed so intently on my face. I had begun to swallow rather hard too, but when I saw those tears, I could have shouted for joy, for I knew I had won the day. But not appearing to notice them, I jumped up and said: "Come Evan, let us have some recess too." Brushing his rough sleeve across his eyes, he followed me. The boys were playing baseball near the door, and without giving them a moment to stare, I exclaimed: "Boys, Evan and I want to play too; start over and make me catcher." With a shout they assented, and that was the first and last time I had to correct my biggest boy, as day after day passed and only occasionally I had to keep a scholar in at recess. The news spread throughout the settlement that I managed without a "hickory," and almost daily some one would "just drop in to see how you all's getting on." Some openly condemned me while others were pleased. But all this stir did not disturb me. Quietly I pursued the even tenor of my way, winning daily the love and confidence of my boys and girls, and each day discovering some new, good quality to work on. In a few months I had the satisfaction of knowing that all had joined my side. One mother said: "Well, as the saying is, live and learn, I never yet hearn tell of a school teacher not having to lick once any way. But I reckon Miss —— has the knack, but if she kin, tothers kin too." So with the children loving and parents approving, I had to succeed. But there was one boy I came near giving up, he was so incorigibly lazy. The only thing he took any interest in was drawing and history. I tried in vain everything but whipping to get him to study, and I did not know whether to laugh or cry the day I told him it was too bad in him to make me loose my recess so often. He looked up with a sly twinkle in his blue eyes and said: "It is a pity, and its blamed hard on me too." But at last I found the right incentive. Looking over his shoulder one day I found he had drawn the picture of a battle. In the midst, on a large horse, with sward drawn, I was seated. He coolly pointed it out and added: "I always let your side beat." Through this fondness for drawing I got him to learn geography so he could draw the maps on the board, and when he missed his spelling or arithmetic I took his drawing material away for a day or two. I do not think I was accused of showing partiality, but I was proud of Evan, who had borne the reputation of being the worse boy in school, and my special pet was a bright boy of 7, who has since, I understand, graduated with honors at the Columbia college, and earned every cent of the money that took him through. Jack had never been to school before. The first day at recess he asked me to see if I could catch him, and when I did, he said: "Well, if you whip me I'll stand and take it, because if I run you'll catch me and whip me harder." When the bell rung he came to my desk and said, with an earnest look that seemed out of place on the young face: "Miss ——, don't be too hard on me; you know I'm a new hand at the bellows, and if I do wrong, don't whip too hard the first time." I bent over and kissed the little face and soon satisfied him on the whipping question. I thought I would have space to tell of my week's visit to the Jasper festival in Savannah, but I will have to wait for another time.

"F. V. P.:" I am a young lady of 18 years. I am anxious to secure a position as teacher. Can teach English, German and book-keeping in single entry; also art needle work. Perhaps some of the sisters could inform me of an opening as teacher or bookkeeper. My address is with the editress.

Constance Clay: Dear Editress: French candy made by your recipe was an entire success. Repeated trials never failed in the slightest degree. We thought it much superior to that bought at the confectioners. One of my pupils, a little girl of 11 years, made some delicious chocolate drops, with THE CONSTITUTION spread out on the kitchen table. The sylabub made as directed by MRS. D. S., of Williamston, N. C., was the best I ever saw. If any one wishes a recipe for salad of canned salmon, I shall be pleased to give it; also an excellent recipe for pearl water for the toilet and sachet powder. I have made several useful household articles by directions given in Woman's Kingdom, and they are so pretty.

Note—Send the recipes—add your mite.

MRS. Annie P. Johnston, Hernando, Miss.: I return my many thanks to the kind sisters for responding to my little notice. I am pleased to say so many kind offers have been made, and now I trust the bulbs I have sent will be received in good order. My yard is an old one filled with thousands of spring blooming flowers; the jonquil with many others gladden your sight wherever you turn. Within a few weeks pionies, hyacinths, snow balls, lilies and iris, with daisies, honeysuckles and roses; of course it is a large yard, and I give the short catalogue to the dear sisters, who in the fall would like some of them. Florists tell us that bulbs should be set out in the fall.

A. L. Y., Poplar Grove, Ark.: I have been reading the many letters in Woman's Kingdom for a long while, and find most of them very interesting and instructive. I will send a nice recipe for no egg cake: 1½ cup of flour, ½ cup each of butter and milk, 1½ cup of sugar, 1 teaspoonful of soda; flavor with nutmeg. I notice several of the ladies writing, desire a young lady to live with them and assist in general house work. I would like to correspond with some of them. My address is with the editress.

Ella May Henry, Elberton, Ga.: I send a poem entitled "Prayer," which is quite pretty, and hope you will agree with me in thinking so and give it a place in Woman's Kingdom. Can any one give me a recipe for making sweet crackers like those we get at the confectioners? I'd like so much to know how to make them. Editress, do write oftener for our columns; I enjoy your contributions very much, in fact your pieces lend an especial charm to the Kingdom. To those who inquired for Barzalian flour corn, I have some to dispose of.

MRS. L. E. J., Trip, Ga.—A Remarkable Record: My mother, Mrs. Celeta Hannah, is ninety years of age. She has been a widow forty-one years. She is the mother of eleven children, seven girls and four boys; nine of them are living. Every one of them are over fifty years of age. Every one live in Gwinnett county, and every one are members of the Missionary Baptist church. She is the grandmother of about seventy children, and the great-grandmother of over one hundred and twenty-five children; she has great, great-grandchildren, but I cannot give the correct number. She is, at this time, very feeble, but her mind seems perfectly sound, and she would as readily reprove one of her gray-haired children today for a fault as she did when they were prattlers around her knee. Her long life and pleasant old age is an example of moderation and temperance. Will some of your numerous readers tell us of a family that can match this one.

MRS. J. W. Broyle, Mesquite, Arizona: I have moved since I last wrote to you, and will give you a description of this part of Arizona. I live in a beautiful valley surrounded partly by the Mogallon mountains and partly by another range that is smaller. There are a great many ruins that seem very ancient here. I would be glad if any one can tell me what race of people inhabited them. I can see at least a half a dozen of these ruins as I stand in my door; they are very numerous indeed. I must tell what a delightful climate we have; surpasses any that I have ever seen. I never saw a better for weak lungs; haven't had a cold since I have lived here. I came the first of August, and we had a delightful summer and fall. The winter so far, has been mild; a good deal of snow, but not cold like it is in Texas or Georgia. The snow in the valley was fourteen inches deep, and on the mountains several feet. Where we came down the mountain its very steep indeed; we had to walk and could scarcely stay on our feet. Our little girl, after looking all around, said: "Mama, grandpapa don't know where we are, lets we all cry." If I had given way to my feelings I might have obeyed. Vegetables and fruit do well here; the finest vegetables I ever saw. But I have never yet seen a place that I prefer to my own native Georgia. I guess that is natural. Yet I think this will some day be a pleasant country to live in. Sometimes, perhaps, I will tell you more about our country.

"E.," Jefferson, Texas: I am in sympathy with B., Dayton, Ala., who has to undergo the terrible ordeal of churning two or three hours and hasten to her relief, in my early house-keeping days I had the same trouble, but have long since learned better. In winter, when the milk (say 1½ gallons) is put in the churn, pour in one pint of warm water; after churning five or ten minutes, pour in one pint of boiling water and churn briskly for five or ten minutes, if the milk is still foaming and the globules of butter not forming, add another pint of boiling water. Continue this process till the butter comes and it is easily gathered. I churn in forty minutes or less. Milk generally needs thinning and getting to proper temperature. Boiling water used with discretion does not injure the flavor of milk or whiten the butter. After the milk is set away a few hours, this water rises like whey; pour it off and you will have nice, thick buttermilk. In summer use cold water in like manner. Will some one tell me what causes or will prevent animalcules in vinegar? The following is a good remedy for a bad scald or burn: Apply wet soda; when pain ceases, wash off, then with a feather apply carbolized oil, (two drops carbolic acid in one teaspoonful of sweet oil) over this sprinkle bismuth till well covered; repeat this, oil and bismuth, every few hours; the thicker this coating the better. Never wash, but let it come off as a scab and no scar will be left.

MRS. Dan Goodman, Salisbury, N. C.: In answer to Viola's inquiry about oiling floors, I will say that it is the raw linseed oil that is used; the boiled don't penetrate enough. My choice is a stained floor. Get some diamond die; it will tell on the package what kind of stain it makes. I believe seal brown makes walnut. Pour boiling water on the die according to directions on the package. Apply that with an old whitewash brush, going with the grain. If the first coat isn't dark enough go over it again. When perfectly dry give two coats of good varnish; spar varnish is best. Such a floor will never wear in spots and you can easily give a touch of varnish where the wear is the hardest. Listen, where are all our children correspondents? Lets hear from some of them. I have a pure Light Brahma cockerel to spare; he is fine. Who wants him and what have you to exchange?

MRS. R. W. Ramsey, Winona, Miss.: I am a great admirer of THE CONSTITUTION and especially of Woman's Kingdom. I enjoy reading the sisters' letters very much, as I gain so much valuable information for housekeeping therefrom. I have been keeping house a short while, and always glad to read and learn anything new and try all the recipes, and find them good. I have tried so hard to make a success of making light bread, but have failed in every attempt so far and would be so glad if the dear sister, Lena, of Demopolis, Ala., would send her receipt for "Never failing salt yeast rising," to be published for the benefit of several readers of this paper. I more especially am anxious to get it and make another trial. I always turn eagerly to woman's department and read it first, then I read the balance of the paper. I don't think I could do without THE CONSTITUTION.

MRS. M. A. Witt, Hot House, Ga.: I send six subscribers to THE CONSTITUTION today, which will entitle me to six chances in your March present box. I wish to say to the sisters of the Kingdom, that I would like to exchange some flowerseed with any of them that would like such as I have, viz.: Geranium seed, sweet alyssum, bells double mixed; also amaronthus speciosis, or I could send some samples of copper ore from the famous Duchtown Copper mines, as I live near them; or a bouquet of fern from three states and counties, North Carolina, Tennessee and Georgia. Please say to Lena, Demopolis, Ala., that I would like to have the Never-falling salt yeast rising, giving full particulars, etc.

MRS. S. E. S., Stunston Station, Miss.: I will answer two questions asked in Woman's Kingdom. For painted or oiled floors use one quart of boiled linseed oil and one pound of burnt alum. Apply either with paint brush or rag.

Note—The other question has already been answered.

MRS. J. Overcash, Pulin, P. O. Cabanus county, N. C.: I would be glad to exchange flowers with MRS. G. W. McGuire. If she will send me cuttings of her pit flowers I will send her the flowers she desires; also some varigated wegelia, wisteria and phlox, demnanda, also the Key of Heaven, which is a pretty little flower. We take THE CONSTITUTION and like it very much. I love Woman's Kingdom beyond expression, and bless the kind editress; long may she live and be the recipient of every blessing essential in life. MRS. McGuire will please let me hear from her at once, as I am anxious to exchange flowers.

MRS. D. T., Bradford county, Fla.: Housekeeping is called drudgery, and partly is; but the wife of an industrious man should do her work as far as she is able without murmuring and thinking herself imposed upon. I weigh 92 pounds; was never stout; I have five children, the oldest 9 this year—seven in family and a hired man. I attend to four cows twice a day and do all my work with the help of the children, except washing and scrubbing. Husband makes a fire in the stove and brings water mornings, has wood put in the kitchen and stays home with the baby three years, while the other children and I attend Sunday school, where I teach a class. I do the stocking ironing, making, cooking and cleaning up; send two children to school and hear their lessons after supper. I take three papers and Southern Farm and read them all. When I sit down to nurse the baby I read. It is ten months old and will reach for a book or paper when I take it up. I know of nothing that a woman with husband and children can do that pays better than doing her own housekeeping. I do very little crocheting, etc., but I can buy all I need cheaper than I can hire housework done. I sell chickens, eggs, milk and butter, besides supplying the table with each. I am often tired and worried of course. Perhaps Aunt Susie can often say the same. But it is better to be interested in my own affairs than to worry over mother's "easy lot."

A big oak tree was recently felled in Pike county, Missouri. It made 429 fence posts and nine cords of stove wood.

WHEN THE LIVER FAILS TO ACT, and you are bilious, and out of sorts, use Dr. Jayne's Sanative Pills, to bring about a healthy action of the Liver, and remove all distressing symptoms,

# FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

## Bright and Interesting Letters from "Aunt Susie's" Little Nephews and Nieces.

This is a corner set aside for the little friends of THE CONSTITUTION for their entertainment and development in the art of letter-writing.

[ALL letters for this column must be addressed to THE CONSTITUTION office.]

DEAR CHILDREN: As we have nearly finished with the prize letters for the little folks, I am sure you will welcome a letter from an old friend, "Uncle George." We have not heard from him in a long time. There are also other letters that have been waiting quite a time to get in. Next week we must have a story, for I am sure every one gets tired of reading nothing but betters. As soon as all the prize letters have been finished I will let you know who is the fortunate one.

AUNT SUSIE.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Aunt Susie and all the Cousins: Howdy do. I have not written for so long, because I wanted to save the space in our columns for the little folks' letters. How I do enjoy them.

But to begin with, I am going to claim the privilege (being a crusty old bachelor) of growling a little, just to show you how amiable I can be, whenever I see fit. Now, fine letters about scholar-book things are very nice, and writing them is an excellent training for the cousins. And I feel grateful to Aunt Susie and the dear old CONSTITUTION for encouraging the children to write them.

But I'll tell you the truth, if I die for it. I skip all the scholar-book letters, but when Jim Tom Pollard tells about his 'possum hunt, I read every word of it, twice, maybe. And then I think about Drum and Loud, our two spotted hounds, dead and gone long ago, and how I made myself sick one night, by eating roast potatoes and pig's liver without salt, broiled by the fire we built in the woods after midnight, and all the rest of the good times, till I don't wonder that Jim Tom's letter seems more interesting to me than the nicest kind of a historical, biographical, astronomical letter, with no more heart and soul in it than a pine stump. And when the little nieces tell about their rides and romps and their pet babies and dogs and calves and dolls that they really are truly love, it sounds lots sweeter to me than the distance from Atlanta to the moon. Perhaps my tastes are somewhat old-fashioned, but, according to my idea, a letter, to be a letter sure enough, must be written straight and fresh from the heart, just, for instance as Aunt Susie's seem to be, and not merely fun from the brain. But then, please remember that the more original a letter is, the more charming it is, and that when the same things are written too often, they lose their original force and character.

Now, that I have had my "growl," I feel better, but fear I haven't room left to add much more. I hope you all haven't forgotten my "sure enough" niece. If you have, you would remember her pretty quick, if you were anywhere about the house. This morning she climbed up in my lap to brush my hair, and, for fear that she would hurt me, she used the back of the hair brush, and hammered and banged me over the head with it 'till I am sure I must have looked very beautiful. But the funniest thing was her Christmas pig. It was made of cotton flannel, and wore an air of dash and bravado which quite frightened her at first; but its cute little pink satin nose was too sweet to be resisted, and when she had once summoned courage to kiss it, she and piggie became inseparable companions. She took it to supper and fed it all the biscuit it would eat. (How I do like biscuit, but I don't like cornbread, though.) After supper, she gravely announced that piggie should sleep with mama, and that she should sleep with "Daw," as she calls me. So she tucked piggie under the coved of mama's bed, and took me by the hand, saying; "Tum, lie down Daw; tum, lie down." I solemnly assured her that I should sit up all night, and that if she wished to sleep with me she would have to climb up in my lap and sleep there. That just suited her, so she climbed up, cuddled herself in my arms and proceeded to interview me on the subject of babies generally. Now, of course, being an old bachelor, I know all about babies, so I told her of white babies and black babies and yellow red and green and blue babies, and I actually believe she would have camped in my lap all night, if the nurse had not coaxed her away by promising to tell her about the "mooley cow;" thus leaving me to retire to my own bed with dignified leisure.

UNCLE GEORGE.

Ella J. Hamliton, Choteau, Montana: The town of Choteau is situated in Choteau county, Montana Territory, on the Teton river, (a small stream, not navigable, about 140 miles long) within about twenty miles of the foot of the main range of Rocky mountains, in one of the most beautiful valleys in Montana. We have a fine view of the Rocky mountains here, and I venture to say, that in all this western country there is no grander sight than a sunset in the spring of the year, when the hills and valleys are covered with green grass and the trees have put forth their leaves; as the sun begins to disappear behind the majestic snow capped mountains, it is lovey indeed. Words fail me to describe. Choteau is a small town of about 150 inhabitants, but is as yet in its infancy, and in the center of one of the finest stock countries in the west. The settlers in this vicinity are engaged in raising cattle, sheep and horses, and also farming. The grass is very nutritious, so much so that both cattle and horses, after running at large on the range all winter, when rounded up in the spring, are with the exception of a few old ones, in much better condition than those that have been kept up during the winter and fed hay. The winter of '86 and '87 was an unusually severe winter, and cattle upon the ranges in the western territories perished by the thousands. It was the severest winter I have ever experienced in this country, (and I was born and reared here.) Horses did not suffer much; they will always rustle during the winter and find feed where there is any, while cattle will drift into the valleys and congregate where there are any trees or shelter and remain there until too poor and weak to go upon the hills again. Sheep, as a general thing, are provided for; the owners put up large quantities of hay during the summer, and if the winters are severe the sheep are fed, but during the winter, unless the snow is too deep, they are driven on to the hills in the morning and hearded all day, then put in correls at night. The warm Chinook winds, which we frequently have during the winter, makes this such a great stock country. While other portions of the states and territories have experienced severe cold weather and have had an unusual quantity of snow this winter, we, of this section of the country, have been unusually favored; although we have had some snow and severe cold weather, the stock interest have suffered very little. Game is rather scarce in the valleys near here, but in the mountains there are black and cinnamon bear, deer, elk, mountain sheep and panther. There are beaver on some of the streams and wolves on the ranges. I could tell you a great deal more about this grand territory of Montana, which is now seeking admission into the union as a state, and of the wonderful changes that have taken place here during the past few years, of the Indians, their habits, etc., but will defer doing so until some future time. Age 14 years.

Note—Your letter is very interesting and I am sorry it came too late for the prizes. Write again.

Nettie Thompson, Buena Vista, Miss.: "My First Ride on the Train" is my subject. I was 8 years old, sister, who was with me, was 10. Uncle B. was going with us, and on our way to the depot he told me I must hold on with both hands or I would fall off. We had waited but a few moments on the platform when the train came puffing and humming, roaring and thundering, so I was frightened out of my wits, and would have run had not Uncle B. caught and held me. We got on and as soon as I was seated I began to look about at the people, and when I saw they were not holding on you can guess I turned loose quick. Uncle B. was watching me and he had a good laugh. Sister had been on the train before, so she was not as green as I. We got off at the next station, where we were to spend the day with some little girls and return that evening. Well, that evening when we were wondering why Uncle B. did not come for us, and we were impatient to start, we heard the push, push, push, of the train moving out of town. We were left! There was nothing to be done but to cry, so we were laughed at again. Uncle B. had gone to see his girl and forgotten about us. The next day we were on time, but Uncle B. wanted to teach us to depend on ourselves, so he did not go with us. We had just started off well when a man who looked like he owned the train and everybody on it, came to us and held out his hand; I did not know what to do, but a stranger behind us said, "I have them," and handed our tickets to the conductor. There was a woman slapped her little boy right there before all those people. I did not think it was nice in her to do so. Do you Aunt Susie? We were soon at home and it took me a week to tell the children all I saw. Age 10 years.

Eloise Anderson, West Point, Ga.: I live in the country on the Chattahoochee river. Papa raises stock; we have lots of beautiful little colts and some gentle ponies, and my little brother and I enjoy riding them very much; we all have one apiece of our own. My little brothers, five and eight years of age, can get on their ponies and drive up the horses themselves. I wish some of the little girl cousins would visit me; we would ride together and play together; I have lots of toys too, but I haven't any one to play with me but my brothers and they are so rude I don't enjoy playing with them. Among other things Santa Claus brought me is a beautiful work box with everything necessary for sewing, and mama is teaching me how to sew. I have pieced a quilt since Christmas. I wish I had known how before so I could have pieced Aunt Susie a square. We live so far from any school, the nearest being four miles; we have to have a governess, so I never have had the pleasure of having schoolmates like other little girls. I enjoy reading the cousins' letters very much. Age 10.

Emma V. Franklin, Thomaston, Ga.: I have selected "Sunday School Picnic" for my subject. The picnic I want to describe was on the east side of Potato creek. It was on a beautiful summer day and a large crowd gathered early, dressed in many stiles, to enjoy the day. The audience formed a square, the music began first and then the first speech and then another song and so on, until the exercise were over. Then we made ready for dinner. After dining, we knew there was large tubs of lemonade free. What a merry time we had cooling our thirst; we had enough to last all the evening. In the afternoon we chattered and fished; sat under pretty shade trees in groups and looked at the water ripple, and some had wreaths of wild honeysuckles around their hats, and a crowd was in the band wagon singing pretty songs, and so ended the picnic. Age 12.

Mabel Ezzelle, Valdosta, Ga.: I received the pretty prize and thank you very much. Washington Irving's Sketch-Book is just what I wanted most. I read Rip Van Winkle first; wasn't he a lazy old man? We children went for a woodland ramble the other day—Lil and Jennie and the two little boys and I. We went five miles to the river bridge; walked all the way there and back, which made ten miles—started at 2 o'clock and got back just at sundown. We didn't get very tired, but got lots of flowers, more than we could carry. We hunted for a boat to take a row, but somebody had obligingly locked them to trees and we couldn't find a loose one. They used to lock the boats to stakes in the country at the mill, and when we wanted one we just pulled up stake and all and went on; but we couldn't pull up the trees, so missed our boat ride. We are not afraid of the water—Lil can row as well as a boy. Once in the country she and I were out on the mill-pond, which is very deep. We were diving for oars and catching them when they came up again. That was a favorite amusement of ours; but at last they came up in the wrong place, and floated off, leaving us out on the wide waters alone without any means of getting to the shore. We were frightened a little, because we might have gone under the mill; but, a happy thought struck us. We had on wide hats; so we took them for oars and rowed ashore with them all safe. Didn't tell mama about our escapade, for she might have prohibited boat rides in the future. We go into the woods nearly every day now; the wild violets are in bloom, and they possess a charm we can't well resist. I don't get much comfort out of Lil these days. She is always jabbering German. It is a great satisfaction to her to answer all my questions so I can't understand. Aunt Susie, I send you a kiss for my book. If the boy who won the other prize will write to me I will answer. Lil says she thinks you ought to give the large boys and girls a chance, too.

Lawrance Lowe, Gadsden, Ala.: I never wrote a letter in my life and got an answer, but I will be delighted if my first attempt gets in print. I am twelve years old. I have a gun that I want to swap to some one for a bicycle. My mama says I must not keep a gun, and now that two young men killed themselves accidentally in a mile of us within the past ten days, she is more determined than ever. It is not a fine gun, but I guess it is worth a good bicycle, and I am anxious to swap before she compels me to sell it or break it up; and when I went just a few moments ago and saw the last killed boy, and saw his grief-stricken mother, I said: "Well, mama knows best and I will give it up cheerfully," although I am like all boys—"I want a gun." Can you give me the address of some person who sells caligraphs. My little sister wants one, and her uncles and papa proposed to buy one for her if she will learn to use it. Mama had the scholars in her school to read all the cousin's letters for the Friday evening exercises, and we all enjoyed them.

Pinky Montgomery, Horborne, Mo.: I am only a little girl, but have a great love for aunties, so will write you a letter, telling something about myself and my home. I live in a nice frame house near the eastern limit of our town. Have you ever heard of Horborne? It is not very large; has only about 1,200 inhabitants. We have two railroads, four churches and a good public school. I like to go to school. Have five studies. My lessons seem hard sometimes, but when I study well, find them much easier than they look to be. Was on the "roll of honor" last month. Papa and mama were very proud of their little girl, and I'm sure you will be, too—won't you? I like to laugh and talk so much that I can scarcely keep from it in school. When I am naughty, my teacher gives me a demerit. I attend Sunday school. We have a small one, but it is good. They tell us there how to grow up to be Christians, and I am going to do my best.

Alma G. Worrill, Thomson, Ga.: It has been a long while since I have written to you, but in the meantime I have enjoyed yours and the cousins' letters very much indeed. Let me express my gratitude for your picture; I have so often desired to see you. Since I have written to you I have lost my grandfather. He resided at "Sylvan Hill" in Hancock county. One room of my grandfather's house has been standing for one hundred years, he never being willing to have it torn down, but had rooms added until it is a quaint old building of six rooms. I want to tell the cousins something I learned in science. There is a certain species of birds of the duck kind called "Petrels or Petirels," which live in the open sea. They run on top of the waves, and are so called from St. Peter in allusion to his walking on the sea to go to Jesus. Did the cousins know that five barrels of the water of Salt Lake will make one barrel of salt? Aunt Susie, I was very sorry to hear that Shee-Wee was dead. Age 12.

Annie Garnett, Sylvania, Ga.: I am 7 years old and go to school to mama and I send you my first composition. Robinson Crusoe was staying at home, he wanted to go to sea; he wanted to see what a sailor's life was like, so he went into a ship with some men, and a storm came and all of the men were drown except Robinson. He was washed high up on the shore by a great wave. He went back to the ship next day and made him a raft and carried barrels of pork and a cat and dog and a box of clothes; he made a house with a wall and a ladder. Robinson planted some barley and rice and soon had a whole field full. He caught some kids; he ate the goat's meat and made clothes out of the skins. Crusoe cut down a tree and made a boat to sail around his island, but it was too big, so he made another. Crusoe caught a parrot and taught him how to speak a few words. A few days after he found ashes of a fire by the seashore, and one day he saw smoke and he hid behind a rock and saw some savages going to kill and eat a man and he shot the savages and made them run away and took the man home and named him Friday. After a long time they got back home in a ship, and Crusoe was glad to stay there.

Daisy Whitehead, Liberty, Texas: I will tell you how I spent Christmas. I went to the Christmas tree; it was not very far from here; there were many pretty presents on the tree but I did not get any of them, but Santa Claus brought me an orange and a little box and I got plenty of candy. Next day was Christmas and one of my cousins came and ate Christmas dinner with us. My papa is a dancing master and he has been teaching at Georgetown and my brother and I went to bring him home; coming home we explored a cave. I have a little half-sister, she is sweet and pretty. While I am writing she has come and climbed up in my lap; she wants to write to Aunt Susie too, for she tries to get the pen out of my hand; her name is Lillie May. My brother, has a coon that he is trying to tame. I am 11 years old.

Lizzie Davitte, Pasco, Ga.: Cousins, I have waited patiently for you to get through writing for the prize; now I think you might let me in. If you don't, I know Aunt Susie will, for she has been kind enough to let me in before. It has been almost a year since I wrote to you last. I would like to know why Alma Black does not come oftener. Hurrah! for Mabel Ezzell, for winning the prize. Aunt Susie, I would have written for the prize, but was afraid of getting beat. I have gained three friends through THE CONSTITUTION.

Tommie Thweatt, Aberdeen, Miss.: I will tell you about mama's flower garden. She has a very great variety of flowers, and I have helped her a good deal to make it look nice. When summer comes I will send you some flowers, if we have luck with them. We have a pretty mocking bird, named Dick, and he sings so pretty. I wish you could see our nice large chickens; if you were to see them I know you would admire them. I go to school every day. Mama has two good cows; she sells milk and brother and I take it out to the ladies as we go out to school.

Miriam Gerrard, Woodbury, Ga.—I live in a beautiful country known as the cove, surrounded by mountains with their sparkling streams on all sides, and also the dripping rock just one mile off, with all of its wonderful scenery. This, little cousins, is where the Indians used to kill so many deer, wild cats, wolves and panthers. They drilled a hole through one of the large rocks, and when the wild beasts would come to drink at what is known as the double branches, they would fire on them through this hole and kill them.

Willie Thweatt, Aberdeen, Miss.: I am very anxious to become one of your little nephews, and will now try my best to tell you all I can of our beautiful little city. Aberdeen has about 4,000 inhabitants, three railroads, ice factory, compress, stove factory, steam brick press, large sawmill, two grist mills, creamery, iron foundry, a very large county court house and one of the finest federal buildings in the south and six white and two colored churches. Aberdeen is situated on the Tombigbee river and the river is crossed by two iron bridges.

May Bitting, Aurora, Texas: Papa often asks me to write to you. My name is May Bitting, but I have always been called Birdie. I am 9 years old. I have a little sister named Susie 4 years old. I have a tricycle and get a good ride every day. I am going to be for a birthday present. I have two pretty French dolls and a pet dog named Rover. I was born in Prescott, Arizona, but we live in Texas now, where papa has a store. We are going to California in June to visit my grandma; I like it better there than here.

Johnnie McWilliams, Rockville, Ind.: I am going to school and have five studies. I live about a half a mile from school. I have a grandma in Missouri that is 93 years old. She has been in bed for ten years. I

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Maud LaSouard, Reeder's Mills, Iowa: I have a sister; her name is Bertha; she is going to Logan to school. Logan is the county seat of Harrison county. We do our trading there. I do not go to school now, but mama teaches me at home. I love to read the cousins' letters. I have no pet except a cat I call Blue. I go to Sunday school every Sunday and learn the Golden text for each Sunday in the week. My grandma is our teacher, and she said that whoever got all the Golden text for the quarter she would give the prize to them. I will tell you if I get the prize. My grandma and grandpa are both living; they live close to us. We have a nice time eating dinner on Christmas and New Years with them; they give us many nice things. I must be good to them while they are old. Age 8 years.

Margaret G. Sprague, Sicily Island, La.: My father is the only subscriber to your paper on this island. The island is a bluff, surrounded by creeks and lakes, which rise during high water, but never overflow the island. Our home is very near the Catahoula hills, which is very steep, covered with a dense growth of pine, oak, elm, hickory, holly, hazel and silver poplar, (whose leaves are never still.) Many pretty shells and rocks are found on the hills; also Indian arrow heads. The magnolias are all over the island and their flowers are lovely. The hills are full of lovely springs, brooks and creeks; Crystal and Big creeks are the prettiest of them. The woods are full of deer, turkeys and partridge, and wolves are very numerous.

Susie Tyson, Greenville, N. C.: I have two pets, a pretty little blue-eyed sister and a white rat. You ought to see how little buddie's dog Bog and that rat play. I had a pretty little kitten, but it died and we buried him in the back of the garden. Papa put up a head and foot board and I put a vase to put fresh flowers in on its grave. I have a big brother but he is off at school. I take music lessons. Myself and little buddie attend Sunday school. There is a prize offered for the one who will read the Bible through this year and I am going to try and win it. Tell Daniel Boone to write again if he is named after one we read so much about. I see Mabel Ezzell and F. M. Nash won the prizes for the best letters, both from Georgia.

Thomson Garnett, Sylvania, Ga. Cotton is a plant that grows in the southern states. It grows from three to six and eight feet high. It has bright green leaves and yellow flowers, and when the flower drops off a green pod appears, which gets brown and opens; the white fleecy cotton slowly pushes out, and then it is ready for picking, and then lots of negroes pick it in big sacks and put in baskets and carry it to the ginhouse, where it is packed and ginned into bales and sent to the New England states and manufactured into cloth. A long time ago people used to pick out the seeds with their hands, but at the time when Washington was president a man named Eli Whitney made the first cotton gin. Mississippi makes more cotton than any other state in the union, and our great cotton market is New Orleans, the capital of Louisiana. Cotton is grown so much in the southern states that it is called "King Cotton." I have never been to school any, but mama teaches me at home. I am 9 years of age.


MEDICAL.

**Advice to the Aged.**

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and bladder and torpid liver.

**Tutt's Pills**

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, giving natural discharges without straining or griping, and

**IMPARTING VIGOR**

to the kidneys, bladder and liver. They are adapted to old or young.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

This is the TOP of the GENUINE Pearl Top Lamp Chimney. All others, similar are imitation.

This exact Label is on each Pearl Top Chimney. A dealer may say and think he has others as good, BUT HE HAS NOT. Insist upon the Exact Label and Top. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. MADE ONLY BY GEO. A. MACBETH & CO., Pittsburgh, Pa.


## SHE LEFT SCHOOL

### To Marry a Negro Boy Who Was Arrested.

**The Police Have a Full Hand—A Negro Makes Complaint Against Lucy Bard —Other Work of the Day.**

Dennis Thomas, a negro boy whose color almost hides his race, earns a living by working for the Capital City club and spends his leisure time circulating among the students at the Atlanta university, on Mitchell street.

But Thomas's circulation got him into prison.

One of the most attractive girls at the college was Annie Davis, whose home is in Athens. The girl is as white as Thomas, may be a shade whiter, and her course, as traced upon the college records, showed that she is extremely smart. For months past, she and Thomas have been extremely friendly, and one day in the early part of the week she disappeared from school. As soon as the college officials detected her absence they began making inquiries, but without success. Then they notified the girl's parents, and yesterday her father came to Atlanta. Immediately after reaching the city Davis went to the college where he was apprised of everything known. Then he sought W. A. Pledger to whom he retold the story. Pledger advanced the opinion that the girl had been kidnapped by Thomas, and suggested the aid of the police. Acting Chief Couch was called up, and after hearing the story suggested a warrant for Thomas. Pledger went before Judge Landrum and swore out a warrant charging Thomas with kidnapping. The man was found and conducted to the city prison, where he was locked up. He declined, however, to tell where the girl was, saying that he did not know. Later in the day he informed Captain Couch that the girl was secreted at 64 Butler street. She was found in the house, and when questioned admitted that she had left the college at Thomas's request.

"I left," she said, "because he promised to marry me."

The girl was escorted to the city prison, where she was brought face to face with Thomas, who asserted that he intended to marry the girl. Davis was informed that his daughter had been found, and going to police headquarters, took charge of her. Later in the evening the complaint against Thomas was withdrawn, and he was released.

**A Pistol Shot.**

An old darky named Dan Wingfield wants police protection. The old negro says that he made a case in police court against a woman named Mary Knott, and since that time the woman and her friends have made repeated efforts to exterminate him. The other day a cup of coffee was sent to the old man. Of course it was poisoned and he threw it away. Then a night or two ago some one fired a pistol shot through the window, and when he woke up yesterday morning he found a couple of mysterious cartridges—dynamite cartridges—at his front door. This series of outrages culminated when the old man walked up to the door and found a genuine red flannel conjure bag nailed up on it. It was more than the old darky could stand. He carried the bag to police headquarters and called for protection.

**They Threw Stones at Him.**

Patrolman Anderson had a warm fight with a gang of negro women yesterday morning. He had been instructed to investigate the character of a house kept by Annie Parham near the old rolling mill, but when he attempted to enter the house the woman declined to allow him to do so and calling upon a half dozen other negro women began throwing stones at the patrolman. Anderson tried to quiet the women, but without success, and then arrested Parham. The other negroes only fought harder, and the chances are that the patrolman would have been compelled to have released his prisoner if assistance had not been secured.

**He Paid the Fine.**

Captain Crim was on the road all Thursday night. Thursday afternoon he was instructed to find S. A. McDermott, a well known drummer, who was under five hundred dollar bond to the city court for gaming. The captain ascertained that the drummer was up the State road, and in Dalton succeded in finding him. McDermott was brought back to the city and made matters straight by paying the fine assessed against him.

**She is All Right.**

A letter was received at police headquarters yesterday from John Strouss, of Youngstown, Ohio, asking about Mrs. J. W. Dudley. The writer stated that he had been informed that Mrs. Dudley, who is his sister, had suicided in Atlanta. Mrs. Dudley is the lady who ate the pounded glass, and as she is well, Acting Chief Couch sent glad tidings back.

### THE GUANO FAMINE.

**Colonel B. F. Maddox Gives an Explanation of the Shortage in Fertilizers.**

Recently the planters have made loud complaints about the scarcity of guano. They say that such a famine in fertilizers was never known in Georgia.

"What is the meaning of the complaints?" was asked Colonel R. F. Maddox, yesterday.

"There is a shortage which is giving the planters considerable uneasiness. Many of them have not supplied themselves with guano, and now they find it impossible to do so."

"What is the cause of the shortage in the stock?"

"There are two causes for this state of things. In the first place the 'Brady bill' is the prime cause."

"What do you mean by the 'Brady bill?'"

"It will be remembered that Mr. Brady, a member of the legislature from Sumter county, introduced a bill in the house without opposition, to allow the planter, after he had given his note for the fertilizer, and when it came due, he could plead failure of consideration. In other words, he could swear that the guano did not benefit him, and he would be relieved of the payment of the note. This bill had the effect of alarming the manufacturers north and south. The northern and eastern manufacturers, especially those of New York, Baltimore and other cities who had been furnishing guano in the south, withdrew largely from this territory. It will be recalled that the bill was before the legislature nearly all the summer. It was, however, finally defeated in the senate by a very close vote. After the bill was defeated it was then too late for the eastern manufacturers to prepare for the southern trade."

"Could not the southern manufacturers supply enough?"

"No. The southern manufacturers did not have sufficient capacity and time to prepare for this unexpected demand upon them; hence this great shortage. Another reason is, fertilizers have been gradually declining in price for a number of years until it has got so low it does not pay the manufacturers sufficiently. It was first sold in this country at $35 per ton. It is now sold at $25, and hence the interest in making guano was largely lost sight of. Another difficulty is, the material has advanced—cotton seed meal, phosphate rock and all other material are now held higher. Then there was also great difficulty in getting phosphate rock shipped here owing to the want of sufficient transportation. Our mills here had to shut down a short time on this account, and hence the price is higher, from one to two dollars per ton, owing to the advance in material for making it."

"What do you think of the price it is now bringing?"

"A good farmer can make more money out of an investment of $25 in a ton of high grade guano than on any other article he can put it in. The facts are, cotton cannot be grown successfully in this country without the use of fertilizers of some kind."

"Did the farmers want the 'Brady bill' passed?"

"I am clearly satisfied they did not. They are satisfied with the law as it now stands. The farmer who fails to get his guano this year should put the responsibility where it belongs—on the Georgia legislature—and not on the guano manufacturers."


More cases of sick headache, biliousness, constipation, &c., can be cured in less time, with less medicine, and for less money, by using Carter's Little Liver Pills, than by any other means.


## COURT AND CAPITOL.

**The County Courthouse.**

IN THE CITY COURT, Judge Howard Van Epps presiding, the case of Chapman vs. Ratteree was resumed. All the testimony was in when the court adjourned. Judge Van Epps decided to go on with the case today. Arguments will be made by Colonel N. J. Hammond and Mr. T. A. Hammond for the defendant, and by Mr. C. T. Ladson for the plaintiff.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, Judge Marshall J. Clarke presiding, the case of Peyton vs. the city of Atlanta, ended in a mistrial.

Judge Clarke will hear motions in chambers this morning. Several important cases are set for a hearing.

Ordinary Calhoun yesterday heard the petition of Mrs. Navarious for the homestead benefit. Messrs. J. C. Jenkins and James L. Mayson represented the petitioner, and Colonel Thomas P. Westmoreland appeared on the other side. This is another phase of the case of Walker vs. Chambers & Co. Mrs. Navarious is the wife of one of the partners of the firm. When the rolling stock of the stables was sold by Sheriff Thomas, the court ordered that officer to hold the proceeds of the sale subject to the court's decree. The sheriff holds about $2,200. Ordinary Calhoun heard arguments on both sides, and reserved his decision.

There was filed yesterday in the office of the clerk of the superior court a suit for $15,000 damages against the Georgia Pacific Railway company. The suit was instituted by Mr. John B. Goodwin in behalf of W. H. McDaniel. It is alleged in the complaint that McDaniel was employed by the company as a flagman and that, the 12th of December, 1887, whilst discharging his duties, was injured by an accident, which he asserts was caused by the carelessness of the company's servants. His injuries, he avers, will disable him for life.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT another damage suit against the city of Atlanta was begun. Abbott & Cox sue for $1,000 damages, alleging that their property was damaged by the action of the city in grading a street near their building. They also allege that in the building was a lot of corn, oats and fodder, which the rain damaged. Mr. Ed. Angier represents the plaintiffs and Messrs. Goodwin and Pendleton appear for the city.

**The Capitol Building.**

THE GOVERNOR HAS issued an order to the principal keeper of the Georgia penitentiary to deliver to the sheriff of Floyd county, or his duly authorized deputy, Isham Yancy, a convict. The testimony of the convict will be used by the state in the prosecution of Robert Griffin. The trial will take place at Rome, Ga.

ON THE NIGHT of March 24th, in Washington county, Ga., Robert Jenkins was shot and brutally murdered in his own house by some unknown party. The governor on yesterday ordered the secretary of the state to offer a reward of $200 for the arrest and delivery of the murderer with proof to convict.

THE SUPERIOR COURT of Butts county, on the 13th instant, rendered a decree in the case of the State against Henry J. Lamar, lessee of the Indian Spring reserve, under which Colonel Lamar's lease was annulled and the property restored to the comptroller of the state. The act of 1869 under which Colonel Lamar was made lessee of the property, also designated him as agent of the state to take care of it. His lease having been terminated his agency is at an end, and the governor will, in a few days, appoint at agent or agents to take charge of the Indian spring and the reserve belonging to it.

JUDGE HOOK, STATE school commissioner, said to a CONSTITUTION representative yesterday, that in allowing three days for the examination of applicants for teacher's licenses, he only meant to leave it to the county school commissioners to use one, two, or three days, as the necessity of the case in their respective counties might, in their judgment, require. But whether one or two or all these days be adopted by commissioners, let full notice of the day or days be given as directed in his circular of the 21st instant.

HON. JAMES H. BLOUNT, congressman from the sixth district, has addressed a letter to Judge James P. Nisbet, of the executive department, in which he states that the $15,000 for an experimental agricultural station, to which Georgia is entitled under the Hatch bill of 1887, cannot be drawn without further legislation by congress. A bill to enable the United States treasurer to pay the amount to Georgia will be introduced during the present week. Mr. Blount is of the opinion that it will be promptly passed.

The difficulty in drawing this fund grows out of the failure of the last legislature to signify its acceptance of the grant. At the time the Georgia legislature was in session, and for months afterwards, though the bill had been passed by congress, no appropriation had been made, and it was not supposed to be necessary for the legislature to accept what had never been granted.

THE GOVERNOR has received an invitation from the Memorial association of Athens to deliver an address in that city on April 26th. Several other invitations have been received by the governor to deliver similar addresses, but they have all been declined as Governor Gordon will remain here on that day.


**Humors run riot in the blood at this season Hood's Sarsaparilla expels impurity and vitalizes and enriches the blood.**


### A PRESBYTERIAN UNIVERSITY.

**A Mass Meeting of Georgia Presbyterians to be Called Soon.**

In response to the call for a meeting to consider the subject of a Presbyterian university in Atlanta, a few prominent friends of the movement met yesterday in the First Presbyterian church.

The meeting was called to order at ten o'clock, with Rev. E. H. Barnett as chairman, and Rev. J. H. Alexander at secretary.

The object of the meeting was stated to be the arranging of preliminaries for the calling of a general mass meeting of the Presbyterians of the state to consider the subject of a Presbyterian university. In a few apt words, Dr. Strickler urged the urgent importance of the proposed university.

Governor Gordon followed in a short speech in favor of the university. He pointed out the steps taken in this direction by other denominations in Georgia, and said there was not only room, but actual necessity for the Presbyterian university. "The Presbyterians in Atlanta must start the movement," said the governor, "and we must build an institution that will be an honor to its founders and a lasting benefit to its pupils. We must start out and know no such word as failure."

Judge Nisbett, Mr. H. T. Phillips, Rev. Mr. Walker, of Decatur, Rev. Dr. Brewster, Dr. Barnett and Dr. Alexander all spoke strongly in favor of the idea.

Dr. Strickler embodied the feeling of the assembly in the following resolution:

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed to suggest a plan for a convention, the time and subjects for discussion to be reported at another meeting of this body to be held at this church, Wednesday, April 4, at five o'clock p. m.

This was unanimously adopted.

Rev. J. H. Alexander said yesterday afternoon:

"The friends of the movement are very hopeful. The project seems to meet with general favor among the Presbyterians here in Atlanta, and if we can only get the Atlanta Presbyterians to start the matter I am confident that members of the denomination all over Georgia will help us out."

"Is the theological department to be a special feature in the new school?"

"Oh, no. It is to be a university, and as thorough as care and money can make it. Long ago the Presbyterians were foremost in the advancement of education in Georgia. For nearly half a century the chancellors of the State university were Presbyterians. But here of late years the Presbyterians have been almost idle, and other denominations have taken the lead in that respect."

"There is one other feature about it. Atlanta has no white university. The technological school is a great thing, but it would be better in conjuction with the proposed university. Of course, all denominations will send pupils. Now, the meeting next Wednesday will be a very important one, and all friends of the movement are invited to be present. We ought to have a big attendance."


Too well known to need lengthy advertisements—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

There is no one article in the line of medicine that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters.

JEWELRY.

**STILSON,**

JEWELER,

55 WHITEHALL ST.

**Reliable Goods, Fair Dealing. Bottom Prices.**

A Car Load of New

BABY CARRIAGES

Just received at NUNNALLY'S,

36 Whitehall street.

un bev o15 7p

**ANOTHER CYCLONE.**

**It Will Strike Atlanta in the Next Few Days.**

There is another storm coming, and it is predicted that it will overwhelm Atlanta. The advices from the east are of the most sensational character. This storm will not kill you; it is in the shape of the "Three King" and "Rabbit Foot" cigars. The storm center will be at Harralson Bros. & Co., on Alabama street. They are the best. 7p un nun

**DR. WHARTON'S SUCCESS.**

**The Services at the Second Baptist Church Yesterday and Last Night.**

The meeting at the Second Baptist church at 4 p. m. yesterday was one of much interest, there being a good attendance. Mr. Wharton was exceedingly impressive in his talk. He also has a remarkably sweet voice in song. At each of the meetings yesterday he sang a solo with a tenderness of expression which touched the hearts of his hearers. Mr. Morris, of Cincinnati, who is so earnestly leading the congregational singing in these meetings, is a valuable support to Mr. Wharton.

At night the large auditorium of the church was crowded with an earnest congregation who evinced thorough sympathy with the spiritual consecration of the preacher. At this service Mr. Wharton spoke of the love of God from this text: "God is love." His sermon was rich in the beauty of the gospel of love, appealing directly to the hearts and conscience of his large congregation, many of whom were greatly moved as he depicted the great love of God as revealed in nature, in His providences, in the gift of His son, and in His desire for all men to come home.

There were a large number who arose for prayers. After the congregation was dismissed an invitation was given for all who desired to remain a few minutes. Very nearly the entire congregation remained to a very interesting after meeting of twenty minutes.

There will be no services tonight. The subject of Mr. Wharton's sermon at 4 o'clock today will be "A Mother's Prayer and a Mother's Faith." Dr. McDonald extended a special invitation to the young men to attend this meeting. He also announced that an opportunity would be extended to any person, who might desire to do so, to connect themselves with the church at this afternoon's meeting.

Mr. Wharton will preach Sunday at 11 a. m., 4 p. m. and 8 p. m.

**Fine, Nice Rose Buds,**

And other cut flowers. Atlanta Floral Bazar, 120 W. Simpson st., telephone 310. sat sun

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Who is "Nig Simpson?" G. H. EDDLEMAN, A Tax Payer.

How much does the city pay "Nig" for his services? G. H. EDDLEMAN, a Tax Payer.

How did "Nig" get the name of "Nig?" G. H. EDDLEMAN, a Tax Payer.

**Resolutions of Thanks.**

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid society of Pierce church, the following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

Resolved, 1st, That our thanks are due to and are hereby tendered the following persons who generously aided us in our recent entertainment for the benefit of our church, viz:

To Colonel George W. Adair for use of large store room free of rent;

To Mr. H. Wolfe, for tables, chairs, etc., free of rent;

To Mr. W. J. Wood, for crockery, glassware, etc., free of charge;

To Mr. A. P. Stewart, receiver for the Gate City gas light company, for putting in a meter and supplying gas free of charge, and

To all who patronized and helped us so liberally.

Resolved, 2d, That THE CONSTITUTION and the Evening Journal be requested to publish these resolutions. MRS. H. F. SMITH, President.

MRS. T. B. BOGGUS, Secretary.

This 29th March, 1888.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

**You Can Get a Great Bargain**

at 11 o'clock this morning, at the auction sale on the premises of 64 Cooper street, by Sam'l Goode & Co.

**The Sweet Water Park Hotel.**

This elegant and commodious hotel, within twenty miles of Atlanta, situated upon the Georgia Pacific railroad, will be opened for the reception of guests on May 1st.

In architectural beauty, and general appointments, the Sweet Water Park Hotel has but few equals in the south, and as a resort for health and pleasure is all that could be desired. The entire building comprising over two hundred rooms, with halls and portiocs of vast area is radiant at night with innumerable incandescent electric lights. The furnishings throughout will please the most fastidious. The proprietors, Messrs. E. W. Marsh & Co., have now in process of construction an artesian well, which will afford an abundant supply of the purest water for hotel purposes, supplemented by the mineral waters for drinking and the bath. The location of the Sweet Water Park Hotel is condusive to health, the soil about Salt Springs station is of a sandy composition, the drainage is perfect in all directions, and during the heated summer days a continual breeze from the distant mountains invigorate the system, and the nights at all times are pleasantly cool. As to the efficacy of the famous Lithia Salt Spring water in the treatment of disease, the unqualified indorsement of physicians of high repute, with certificates from responsible and prominent persons all over the land, bears ample testimony. For dyspepsia and indigestion, kidney and liver complaints, the effect of the Salt Spring water is prompt and remarkable, and the unusual quantity of Lithia present renders the water a valuable agent in dissolving and eliminating from the system all tendency to calcareous formations.

Sweet Water Park has been greatly beautified since last season, ample bowling alleys have been erected both at the spring and near the hotel, which, with tennis grounds and other sources of amusement, will afford recreation to guests during the coming summer. For full information, address

T. J. TALTY, Manager,
Sweet Water Park Hotel, Salt Springs, Ga.
thur sat

**No Reserve, But Sold Absolutely to the Highest Bidder at Auction Today**

at 11 o'clock, that elegant home, 64 Cooper street. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

Grand Millinery Opening Today, Friday and Saturday. 34 Real Paris Hats and Bonnets. "Surprise" Store.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

**Don't Fail to Attend the Auction Sale** of Samuel W. Goode & Co., at 64 Cooper street, this morning at 11 o'clock, on the premises.

CLOTHING.

**MY SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK**

IS NOW READY.

Suits for Men, Boys and Children

IN GREAT VARIETY.

**Prices Always the Lowest.**

George Muse,

Suits Made to Order. 38 Whitehall Street.

JEWELRY.

**DIAMONDS,** WATCHES, JEWELRY AND STERLING SILVERWARE.

The latest Novelties for the Holidays. The best $5.00 Watch in the world. Watch repairing a Specialty. J. S. DOYLE, Jeweler, 51 Whitehall Street.

**New Copyright Etchings!**

Following is a list of new Etchings, Engravings and Photos just received and now on exhibition at our

**ART STORE,**

**28 Whitehall Street,**

Where we shall be pleased to have the public call and examine:

| | |
|---|---|
| "Wayside Flowers," painted and etched by Hamilton Hamilton, price | $15 00 |
| "A Visit to the City," etched by S. T. Ferris, price | 15 00 |
| "The Brook," etched by Benj. Lander, on satin, price | 15 00 |
| "The Trout Stream," by Julian Rix, re-mark proof, price | 18 00 |
| "The Birches," by Julian Rix, re-mark proof, price | 12 00 |
| "Ready for Desert," by J. Wells Champney, price | 3 50 |
| "Good Morning," by J. Wells Champney, price | 3 5 |
| "The Lily Pond," by Hamilton Hamilton, Japan paper, price | 3 50 |
| "A Quiet Knoll," by Hamilton Hamilton, Japan paper, price | 3 50 |
| "Cupid in Trouble," by F. M. Speigle, Japan paper, price | 3 50 |
| "Naming the Day," by F. Raubicheck, re mark proof on Japan, price | 30 00 |
| "Colonial Days" by Jas. S. King' re-mark proof on Japan, price advanced from $36.00 to $60.00. Out of print. | |
| "Home of Evangeline," by F. Raubicheck, re-mark proof on Japan, price | 36 00 |
| "Music" and "Poetry," companion figure pieces, by Joseph Lander, re-mark proofs on Japan, price each | 10 00 |
| "The Communicants," by Jules Breton, price, in plain prints | 8 00 |
| "Belated Travelers," re-mark proof on satin, by Benj. Laader, price | 15 00 |
| "At the Gate," artist proof, by C. Morgan Mc-Eibenney, on Japan paper, price | 5 00 |
| "A Normandy Pasture," by Carleton Wiggins, plain print, price | 12 00 |

And numerous others that our space will not allow us to mention.

Also, just received, a new lot of photographs of celebrated dogs and sporting pictures. "Good and Bad Luck," "Trim and Trouble," "Christmas Offering," "Long Time Between Drinks," and many others by J. M. Tracy. A visit to our gallery will repay any one interested in fine arts, etc. Mr. Hal Morrison has on exhibition a fine collection of his work, and his friends and the public generally are invited to call and examine same. Among other artists who exhibit their work are Jas. P. Field, Mrs. J. R. Gregory, Miss Sylvester, Miss Rosa Lee, Mrs. Luella Steele and others.

Gallery always open to the public and everybody welcome.

E. H. & J. R. THORNTON.

**You are Cordially Invited**

**Grand Millinery Opening. Sixty Thousand Dollars worth of French Millinery. "Surprise" Store.**

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

**Fast Traveling.**

The Queen and Crescent Route (Cincinnati Southern Ry.), famous for the speed of its trains and excellent condition of track, is now running a through sleeper from Cincinnati to Atlanta on the limited express, the time en route being 14 hours only. Half a day is saved over other routes between the two cities. su wa sa 1y

**Elegant House of Nine Rooms With Beautiful Grounds at Auction Today**

at 11 a. m., 64 Cooper street. Sam'l W. Goode & Co

**The Storms Are Over,**

And the Atlanta and Florida railroad is uninjured, having stood the floods even better than the "old reliables."

Every train made the usual daily trips without a single omission. There were a few small land slides and washes, but none that detained trains as much as fifteen minutes. The fact that the Atlanta and Florida withstood these heavy rains which did so much damage to our old roads demonstrates that this new road is well located and well built, and that it well deserves the name of the "New Reliable."

Chattahoochee river is rising eight inches an hour, and those living near are hustling to the highlands. Every one you meet talks about the freshet first, and then praises Atlanta's favorite, the Yellow Label Cigar.

Read the "Remarkable Announcement" by D. H. Dougherty & Co. in Sunday's Constitution.

**A Great Bargain at Auction Today** on the premises, 64 Cooper street at 11 a. m. Sam'l W. Goode & Co.

**A WORD** to the wise is sufficient. If you want your garments French cleaned or dyed take them to the

SOUTHERN DYE HOUSE
24 WALTON ST.

**Our Unqualified Challenge**

IS UNACCEPTED!

REMINGTON

STANDARD

TYPEWRITER.

For Speed and Durability—UNRIVALVED.
For ease of Manipulation and Quality of Work UNEQUALED.
THE RIGHT-HAND OF STENOGRAPHERS.
THE BUSINESS MAN'S FRIEND.
Finest stock of typewriters and typewriter supplies in the South at No. 2½ Marietta street.
Exclusive Dealer for Georgia, South Carolina, Alabama and Florida.

HOYT & THORN

FANCY GROCERS,

90 WHITEHALL ST. 90

We invite your inspection.

Our Prices—Best Goods.

| | |
|---|---|
| 14 lbs Standard Gran Sugar | $1 00 |
| 15 lbs Extra C Sugar | 1 00 |
| 50 lbs Regal Patent Flour | 1 60 |
| 50 lbs Rose Patent Flour | 1 35 |
| 45 lbs Hudnut's Grits | 1 00 |
| Large Dove Hams, per lb | 13 |
| Small Dove Hams, per lb | 14½ |
| Dove Breakfast Bacon, per lb | 15 |
| 2 lb cans Armour's Corned Beef | 20 |
| 6 cans Columbia River Salmon | 1 00 |
| 1 doz 2 lb cans Tomatoes | 95 |
| 13 bars Glory Soap | 50 |
| Preserves, pure fruit, per lb to close out | 10 |
| 4 lbs. any kind Jelly | 25 |
| Vermont Maple Syrup | 1 10 |
| Parched Rio Coffee, per lb, fine | 20 |
| Arbuckle's Coffee | 22½ |
| Imported Macaroni, per lb | 15 |
| Jersey Butter, Dr. Alexander's | 40 |
| 1 lb Royalor Dr. Price B'k'g P'd | 45 |
| New Dates, per lb | 10 |
| Largo Fancy French Prunes | 15 |
| 3 lbs. new Turkish Prunes | 20 |
| Fancy Raisins, Delesa | 12½ |
| Shrewsbury Catsup, pt. size | 20 |
| Lea & Perrins' Sauce | 25 |
| Baker's 1 lb cake Chocolate | 42½ |
| Fancy Lemons, per doz | 20 |
| Sapolio | 7 |
| Apple Butter, per lb | 7 |

These are only a few of our low prices. We sell lower than any house in the south. Our goods are fresher on account of quick sales. Goods all guaranteed or money refunded.

Be wise and do not listen to misrepresentation, but come and see for yourself. We do the largest business in our line in the south. Write for printed catalogue. Hotels supplied and 20 per cent saved.

7p HOYT & THORN, 90 Whitehall St.

**Teeth White as Snow!**

DE-LEC-TA-LAVE.

Is positively the only preparation for the teeth in the market that is absolutely indorsed by home dentists and physicians. Its merit has been established beyond doubt.

Why, then, will you be persuaded to use any other dentifrice?

It will whiten and preserve the teeth and keep the gums in perfect order, and should be used by everybody.

For sale by all druggists at Fifty Cents a bottle.

Asa G. Candler & Co.,

Wholesale Drug gists, Gen'l Agts., Atlanta, Ga.

feb12—d1y un thorn 67p

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Big G has given universal satisfaction in the cure of Gonorrhœa and Gleet. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., Decatur, Ill. PRICE, $1.00. Sold by Druggists. Big G is sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U.S.A. Trade Mark.

W. R. JONES & CO.

PRACTICAL SLATE ROOFERS

Plain and ornamental roofing done in the best manner, and repairing old slate roof a specialt Address, Box 318, Atlanta, Ga. Office 12 Loyd stree Ja15—d3m 7p

CLOTHING.

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.

ADVANCE STYLES

SPRING CLOTHING

NOW READY.

Worsted Cutaway and Prince Albert Coats.
Cass and Cheviot Cutaway and Sack Suits.
Children's Suits (short pants).
Boys' Suits, 14 to 17 years, long pants.
Gent's Extra Pants.
Boys' Extra Pants.
The above goods are Tailor-made and the latest styles.

OUR MERCHANT TAILORING DEPT

Is now complete with all of the Latest Styles of Foreign Goods.

C. G. GROSSE & HARRY M KAY, CUTTERS

JAS. A. ANDERSON & CO.

41 WHITEHALL ST.

REAL ESTATE.

SAM'L W. GOODE, ALBERT L. BECK. R. H. WILSON

SAMUEL W. GOODE & CO.,

AGENTS.

N. R. FOWLER, Auctioneer.

THE CUMMING PLACE

NO. 64 COOPER STREET,

AT AUCTION,

POSTPONED ON ACCOUNT OF RAIN,

—WILL SELL—

TODAY;

AT 11 A. M.—SALE ABSOLUTE.

This is a complete home in a first-class neighborhood. The dwelling is comparatively new, has nine large rooms, all modern conveniences, closets, wide halls up and down stairs, wide verandas, good servant's room and kitchen, carriage house, barn and stables. The lot is 112x216 feet, high, well drained, and really very choice; only a short distance from Whitehall car line, and a pleasant walk from the business center of the city.

$4,000 for

MISCELLANEOUS.

## FOR SALE

One Handsome WALL CASE, 12 feet long, sash slide up, in excellent condition, with table to match.

One French Plate Counter, 10 feet long, with marble-edge table Counter

HALF PRICE.

FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW,
DIAMOND MERCHANTS.

**OPIUM** and Whiskey Habits cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M. D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 66½ Whitehall Street.

## THE WEATHER REPORT.

**Indications.**

Indications for Georgia: Light to fresh, southerly winds; warmer, fair weather.

**Daily Weather Report.**

OBSERVER'S OFFICE, SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.,
U. S. CUSTOM HOUSE, March 30, 9 p. m.
Observations taken at 9 p. m., Central time.

| STATIONS. | Barometer. | Thermometer. | Dew Point. | WIND. Direction. | WIND. Velocity. | Rainfall. | Weather. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mobile | 30.24 | 64 | 62 | SW | 6 | .00 | Clear. |
| Montgomery | 30.24 | 66 | 62 | Cm | Calm | .00 | Clear. |
| New Orleans | 30.20 | 64 | 58 | SE | Light | .00 | Clear. |
| Galveston | 30.28 | 64 | 60 | S | Light | .00 | Clear. |
| Palestine | 30.18 | 66 | 56 | S | 10 | .00 | Clear. |
| Pensacola | 30.24 | 66 | 66 | S | Light | .00 | Clear. |
| Corpus Christi | | | | | | | |
| Brownsville | 30.28 | 64 | 58 | E | Light | .00 | Clear. |
| Rio Grande | 30.24 | 66 | 60 | E | 6 | .00 | Clear. |
| LOCAL OBSERVATIONS. | | | | | | | |
| 6 a. m | 29.50 | 49 | 39 | E | 10 | .00 | Clear. |
| 2 p. m | 30.26 | 68 | 44 | SW | 6 | .00 | Clear. |
| 9 p. m | 30.28 | 61 | 45 | S | 8 | .00 | Clear. |

Maximum Thermometer ..... .69
Minimum Thermometer ..... .47
Total Rainfall ..... .00

W. EARBY SMITH,
Sergeant Signal Corps, U. S. Army.

NOTE—Barometer reduced to sea level.
The T indicates the precipitation inappreciable.
Condensed fog.

OBITUARY.

DILLINGHAM—Died, at Wesson, Miss., March 29, 1888, of heart disease, John, only son of Mrs. M. Dillingham. He will be buried at the place of his death. The photographic fraternity extend to his mother their heartfelt sympathy.

HOUSE OWNERS, ARCHITECTS AND CONTRACTORS: You cannot afford to ignore Wads worth's Silica Paint. Its advantages are double that of others. Its use is a constant revelation. For proof of value call at Depot, 30 Broad street.
mch21—lm un weth'r

PILES, FISTULA AND ALL RECTAL DISEASES treated by a painless process. No loss of time from business. No knife, ligature or caustic. A RADICAL CURE guaranteed in every case treated. Reference given. DR. R. G. JACKSON, Office 42½ Whitehall Street, Atlanta.
un weth'r

Funerals.

THE FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES OF Frank X. Billey will take notice that he has opened a first class undertakers establishment at No. 66 South Pryor street, and furnishes funerals cheaper than ever. On call day or night. Telephone 780.
1st col 8 p un weather

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Ten thousand pounds good dry hides per month for next 8 months, for which I will pay cash.

T. G. HYNDS,
8p 1c Gainesville, Ga.

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Salt Springs Hotel, at Austell, Ga. The Hotel is an elegant brick building, conveniently arranged and well furnished throughout Apply to W. E. Shelverton Aus, tell, Ga.

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I HAVE FOR SALE AN ELEGANT CENTRAL $10,000 brick residence on south side of railroad.

I have several vacant and improved places on Peachtree and West Peachtree street.

Several splendid lots on Jackson street and Boulevard.

A splendid central cottage on a nice lot near the First Methodist church.

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A beautiful modern 8-room cottage with bath-room, closets, marble mantels, water and gas, on a lot 50x175, near street car line, on north side of city.

I have Edgewood and Decatur property vacant and improved.

I have several beautiful vacant lots near the Fulton Cotton Spinning Mill and new Piano Factory for sale cheap and on long time.

4 large tracts of land in the town of West End at great bargains.

A beautiful building lot on Park street near the church.

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I have for rent a large retail store house on Whitehall street, next to Rich & Bro.

A 16 room central boarding house. Cheap to an approved tenant.

G. W ADAIR,
8p 5 Kimball House, Wall street.

**Supreme Court of Georgia, March Term, 1888.**

Order of circuits remaining on the October term docket, showing the number of cases undisposed of:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Eastern Circuit | 15 | | |
| HEEL OF DOCKET. | | | |
| Blue Ridge | 1 | Macon | 2 |
| Flint | 5 | Chattahoochee | 1 |
| Ocmulgee | 1 | Brunswick | 1 |

PROCEEDINGS OF YESTERDAY—EASTERN CIRCUIT.

No. 9. Charleston and Savannah Railway company vs. Moore. Complaint, from City Court of Savannah. Argued. Chisholm & Erwin; William R. Leaken, for plaintiff in error. J. G. & D. H. Clark, for defendant.

No. 10. Fogarty vs. State. Assault with intent to murder, from Chatham. Argued. Garrard & Meldrim; P. J. O'Connor, for plaintiff in error. F. G. dubignon, solicitor-general, for the State.

No. 11. McGowan, executor, vs. Lufburrow. Ejectment, from Chatham. George A. Mercer; ... plaintiff in error. Lester R. R. Richards; N. H. ...

...rgument by Mr. ...day morning at ...

...Street, at ...

...le & Co.

## A GOLD NINE

### Which a Geoagia Railroad Conductor Has Found in Atlanta.

**A Man Who Has Devoted His Life to the Study of Chickens—His Experiments—Their Habits, Etc.**

A gold mine on Frazier street!

It is, indeed, a gold mine, but of a rather unusual kind.

In the yard back of the little home of Captain R. P. Dodge, the well known conductor on the Georgia railroad, there are to be found some of the most valuable fowls in the south, and from his little brood of fifty, Captain Dodge gathered last year eggs worth $1,000.

One thousand dollars worth of eggs alone from a little yard forty feet wide by fifty deep!

Captain Dodge is an oracle upon the subject of poultry. Thirteen years of his life have been devoted to the study of chickens, their habits, customs and diseases, and it is safe to say that no man in the world is better informed upon these subjects. All his conclusions have been based upon careful and oft-repeated experiments with different breeds, under different conditions, with different systems of feeding, and at different seasons of the year—in fact, under every possible condition.

It was with pardonable pride that Captain Dodges told the story of these experiments to a representative of THE CONSTITUTION yesterday.

The little yard at the rear of his residence, which has been the scene of all these experiments, is just forty feet by fifty, but hardly one-half of this space is devoted to the poultry houses which have been built on each side.

CAPTAIN DODGE'S CHICKENS.

"When first began this thing," said Captain Dodge, "I had only one run; now, as you see, the whole length of my yard on both sides is covered with these coops or runs. I have here game chickens, plymouth rocks, langshans, white faced black Spanish, houdans, white leghorns, single and rows comb brown leghorns, black leghorns, silver spangle Hamburgs, wyandottes, American dominicks, light brambas, buff cochins, partridge cochins and bantams of different kinds, besides one run of common fowl. These last I keep just to experiment upon. I keep on an average fifty fowls. In the five years that I have devoted to raising chickens with a view to the money there was to be made in the business, I have been more and more fortunate, until I have attained absolute success. The first two years I experimented so much that I lost money, but since then the balance has been on the other side until last year, when I raised one thousand dollars worth of eggs alone, to say nothing of the chickens I raised, and chickens I sold. Everything has gone right since I found the key to success."

"And that?"

"That is the proper system of feeding. Supply what nature demands and your problem is solved. I can tell you a little incident in this connection, which may interest you. I studied the question a good deal, and then determined upon an experiment which would, I thought, give me the information I desired. I took 12 hens and put them on a range where they could get every kind of food necessary in the production of eggs, muscle, bone, sinew and fat. I kept them there until they were all in good laying condition. Then I began killing them, one each day. The first I killed at 8 o'clock in the morning, the second a little later on the second day, the third still later on the third day, and so on until the twelfth was killed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the twelfth day. From the combinations of the food found in these chickens and the condition of the food, I formed my conclusions as to what kind of food was necessary for morning, noon and night—in short, what nature demands. Then I devoted six months to determining upon the proportions to be given."

THE SYSTEM OF FEEDING.

"What food do you give, and when?"

"As I have told you, I have fifty chickens here. I feed them wheat bran in the morning and whole corn in the evenings giving them red pepper on Tuesday mornings for stimulating purposes and black pepper on Friday morning as a disenfectant. I give them meats three times a week, and keep ground bone and oyster shell before them constantly. For my fifty chickens I allow four pounds of wheat bran per day and three pounds of whole corn. The bran is made into a mash, and I allow two large kitchen spoonfulls of the bran to each adult chicken. The pepper I give them on Tuesdays and Fridays is mixed with the bran, and so are the meats. We allow a half a handful of corn to each adult chicken at an evening meal. This system of feeding not only keeps the hens in good laying condition, but makes them so thoroughly domestic that they will not wander away. The strongest among them will not fly over a four foot fence, because they have all that nature demands."

"This system is cheap?"

"Yes; I feed my chickens at a cost of 40 cents per head per year."

"Many poultry raisers fatten their fowls for marketing, do they not?"

"Oh, yes; and I can tell them the best and easiest way to do this. Feed them plenty of whole corn, and make them eat it from a plank floor, so they cannot get the grit. They will begin to fatten at once, and will be in prime condition in from four to ten days."

THE LANGSHANS THE BEST.

"You say, captain, that you have experimented with chickens of all breeds. Which breed do you consider best?"

"The best chicken of all the lot for eggs is the langshan. I keep a record of all of mine and the langshan has registered as high as sixteen dozen per year each. The lowest average for common stock is eight dozen per year and for thorough bred stock ten dozen. The eggs of the longshan is of medium size, but is very rich. The hens make good sitters and the best of mothers, and will take all the chicks you give them, even if of different ages. They are domestic, are not high flyers, and bear confinement well. Their black and feathered leg—a peculiarity of Asiatic stock—is the only thing that can be said against them. Their chicks grow fast and have been known to weigh as high as ten pounds when six months old. The pullets lay from five to six months. Among all of the large breeds they are the best winter layers, and this, of course, adds greatly to their value. Their color is well adapted to our climate, as any black chicken does better here than a white one. I think they are less subject to disease than other breeds."

"How do other breeds compare in value?"

"Of the others, I think the black leghorn is next for eggs. Then come the brown leghorn, the white-face black Spanish, the white leghorn, houdan, American dominick, plymouth rock, light brahmas, buff cochins, partridge cochins, in about the order named, though some, of course, are about as good as others. I form this opinion on records I have kept here year after year.

CAPTAIN DODGE'S SYSTEM.

"I have been working," continued Captain Dodge, "to perfect the whole system of chicken raising, taking my own experiments here as a basis from which to work. My experiments have been made right here with the fifty chickens. My little thirteen-year-old daughter attends to the feeding. As I have told you, the food costs me forty cents per head per annum, or twenty dollars a year for the lot; and last year I sold the manure for more than the cost of the food. So you see there is nothing expensive about that. I have got the business so condensed, on such economical basis, that a two acre lot will accommodate five thousand hens, and it will require only a man's labor to care for them. On this space all the green food necessary for the five thousand can be raised. With five thousand hens, each laying eight dozen eggs per year—that, you will remember, is the lowest average for common stock under my system—you will have forty thousand dozen eggs, which will bring an average price of twenty cents a dozen. This, you can readily see, means an income of $5,000 per year after paying for feed, paying for your help and allowing nothing for the manure.

"But my experiments have not been confined to the chickens themselves. I have found what I consider the very best house, the best system of whitewashing, the way to build nests so as to cure hens of the different vices, such as eating eggs, and at the same time to exterminate the different insects—lice, mites and bugs. Then, too, I have found the very best system of preserving eggs. I can keep them fresh for a year, provided I know they are fresh when I pack them. There are three things which spoil eggs—heat, cold and moisture. Avoid these three and there is no trouble to keep the eggs. After three years of experiments and losing lots of eggs I found the system.

THE DISEASES OF CHICKENS.

"It is thirteen years," continued Captain Dodge, "since I began my study of the different diseases which chicken flesh is heir to, and it is five years since I turned my attention to poultry raising with a view to seeing whether there was money in it and if so how and where it was to be made. I began with a view to seeing if I could not find a cure for that deadliest of chicken diseases—cholera—and eight of the thirteen years was devoted to a study of that disease. Why, in 1879 I bought every sick chicken I could get on the streets of Atlanta and I suppose I killed a hundred or more in my experimenting. My idea was to find first what cholera is, then to find a cure and a preventive. During the time that I was studying cholera I also studied the other diseases and as the result of my study then and since, I claim that I am master of every disease which afflicts poultry.

My motive? Why, simply to be of use to my fellow-men. I stand ready at all times to give to anybody who may desire it any information in my power. My experiments have been on chickens of all kinds, and I have observed that disease strikes them all about the same—that is, that no particular breed is more liable to disease than the others."

CHOLERA THE MOST FATAL.

"What disease is most fatal?"

"Why cholera, of course. Cholera kills more than all the other diseases combined. Roup and apoplexy are next, but none are nearly as fatal as cholera."

"And cholera is——"

"Cholera is an animalcule which follows wet weather. The disease is caused by indigestion. This animalcule comes from filthy water and finds a home first with one or two chickens. Here they germinate, and passing through the chicken are scattered about the yard and are taken up by other chickens. The chicken or chickens first affected, those with which the disease originates will, after one, two or three weeks, get well. Three or four others will take it. These will soon die and then all your chickens will be impregnated with the disease. This animalcule creates poison of the intestines, which creates a fever and thirst for water. The chicken drinks heartily of water, which produces a reaction and drives the poison into the blood and the chicken dies with blood poisoning. This is cholera. The only cure for cholera that I know of is the one which I manufacture and which is know as Dodge's Four C's."

OTHER DISEASES AND THE CURE.

"And roup?"

"Roup is a little parasite which originates in the dust. Little chickens, being delicate and tender, take it first and it is imparted through them to the older chickens. This little parasite feeds upon the tissues of the mouth, head, throat, lungs and intestines. I maintain that roup is generally produced by raising little chickens in the summer time, but many differ from my opinion. My cure is to give three tablespoonsful of castor oil to each sick one, then swab out the throat and mouth well with spirits of turpentine. Two applications once each day is sufficient for the worst case. If the nostrils are running or the eye is swollen bathe well with the turpentine. To prevent roup spreading give two to four drops of spirits of turpentine to each adult fowl in their food once a week for six weeks. Roup is not contagious until a pus is formed.

"Sorehead is roup of an external form and makes its appearance only in the summer and fall following dry weather. It is caused by lice in the heads of chickens which cause the chickens to scratch their heads until they are raw and then the parasite takes hold. The cure is to saturate the head with turpentine.

"Then there are other diseases, such as apoplexy, which is due to over-feeding and is cured by reducing the feed; paralysis, which is due to irregular feeding—too much today, not enough tomorrow; leg weakness, which can be cured by feeding ground bones and meats as often as three times a week; hard crop, the cure of which is three tablespoonfuls of castor oil or three tablespoonsful of castor oil or three tablespoonsful of lard in one dose; gapes, caused by the gape worm, which can be cured by putting the little chicks in a covered tub and fill it with tobacco smoke until the chicks begin to fall, then the gape worms will be dead."

CHICKENS CAN TAKE MEDICINE.

"Is it easy to give chickens medicine?"

"It is perfectly easy to apply these remedies. And, by the way, it is remarkable how much chickens can stand. A dose for a chicken is three times that for a man. For instance, a man only takes one-sixteenth of a grain of strychnine, while a chicken is given one-twentieth at a time; a man can only take one tablespoonful of castor oil, while a chicken takes three—and so on. All these remedies I have mentioned are specifics, and a child can administer them."

SOME VALUABLE HINTS.

"Now I could go on all day talking about chickens. If I were to go into details concerning all my experiments and observations, you would not have room for anything else in your paper. But I will give you one or two hints which may be of value.

"It is best never to allow the hens of different breeds to mix. If you go at this business systematically you will have your yards so arranged that you can keep the different breeds separate. Then never put more than ten hens in a pen, and for three reasons: First, that each chicken may get what you give it; second, if there is a barren hen, she can be easily found and removed; third, if disease gets among them, it can easily be confined to one pen.

"Probably one hen in twenty is barren. Some of these do not lay more than four or five eggs, while others lay none at all.

"A good many people find trouble in moving a setting hen. It is a perfectly easy matter, provided you do it at night. First prepare your nest at the new place, and setting the hen on it, cover the nest until it is totally dark. Let her stay there that night and all the next day. On the next night open the box. When day dawns she will be hungry, and should have a hearty meal, and if she will not return to the nest soon, lift her gently and place her on the eggs. The trouble, you will find, will be all over with."

A NEW IDEA.

"A new idea struck me the other day, as I was sitting in the shed, at the rear of my yard, which I use as my hospital. If you know anything about chickens, you know that the mortality among little chicks is due to improper feeding. Now, next year I am going to fix my coops for hens with little ones in such away that the food will be out of the reach of the chicks, but will be where the mother can reach it. Then I will make the mothers feed the chicks, and I believe the mother knows best after all."

ON A LARGE SCALE.

"Do you contemplate going into the business on a larger scale?"

"Oh, yes. I count my season of apprenticeship and experimenting over, and I now propose to put a poultry farm near every market in the south. I shall remain in Atlanta and will begin by largely increasing my facilities here. I have already begun doing so, and if you come to see me in the fall, you can see business done on a much larger scale. I think my experience ought to be of use to me. Don't you?"

A recent visitor told Captain Dodge that he had done more for the farmers and poultry raisers of Georgia and the south than any one man the country ever produced. And he certainly wasn't far from right.

It goes to the point—Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. Price 25 cts.

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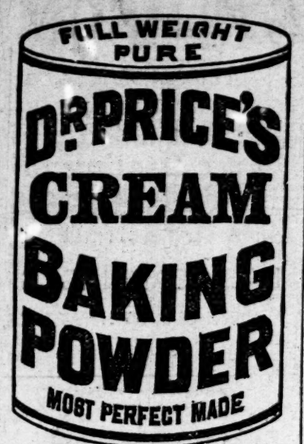


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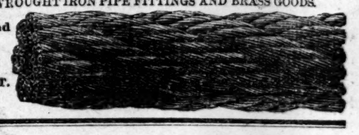

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VOL. XIX.

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Lot 6—Gloria Silk Sun Umbrellas with Paragon fr
$1.75.
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Special prices for this week, one lot kid gloves bla
75c and $1, price to close out this lot 25c.
One lot scolloped top Kid Gloves, with handsome
matched for less than 75c. Our 5 button $1 Glove this
ranted. One lot Lisle Gloves at the ridiculous low pri
ored Silk Taffeta Gloves at 20c. Pure Silk Gloves in b
heavy Silk Gloves, 8 button length, 50c, worth $1. La
worth 40c.

## HOSIERY!

Our Hosiery Department has no equal in this
Hosiery of all kinds and all sizes. Drives for this week
Ladies' Balbriggan Hose, full regular made, only 10c, a
gain at 15c. 86 dozen Ladies' solid colors, black and fa
cheap at 20c. 32 dozen Ladies' black Lisle Thread Ho
drop stitch, in modes, gray and dark colors, with white
Lisle Hose, 35c, worth 60c. 13 dozen Black Silk Hose.
Linen Lisle Thread Hose, full regular made, at 15c a p
sizes. Infants' Socks 10c a pair. Large job lot of Infa
cents on the dollar. Men's seamless Balbriggan Half-h
ular made, 12½c. Large assortment of fancy striped Ha

## SUMMER UNI

50 dozen Ladies' Gauze Vests, high neck and long s
Vest 25c. Ladies' Jersey Vest, low neck, sleeveless, 25
and white, 50c, cheap at 75c. Gents' Gauze Vest 17½
long sleeves, with pearl buttons, 50c, quality at 35c. Gl
Vests, all sizes. Gents' Pepperel Jeans Drawers, 35c.

## Handkerchiefs!

Ladies' Colored Border and White Hemstitched Ha
Linen Handkerchiefs, with white and colored embroide
Belt Handkerchiefs, in all colors, 15c. One lot fine all
tan and cream only 50c. 48 Cashmere Scarfs, silk embr
$1.25. Jobs in boys' Windsor Ties at 10c and 15c. Gre
35c. 250 boxes Tourist Ruching 15c a box. One lot ladi
Wire Bustles 5c. 50 dozen gents' pleated bosom Shirts
New Veilings. New Ruchings. New Fans.

## SIMON & F